

The End of Comedy (feat. Weyes Blood)

Drugdealer

I've got a new kind of lullaby
The fiction takes a picture of what's on my mind
When I need something to tell me I'm fine
You got your money
But your talk is cheap
Nothing funny when you're here with me
A dramedy
I'm in love with laughter
Sing with all my true [?]
You can take a stab at a faith
But it always comes down to you
Always goes down to you
You keep it moving inside your mind
I always love you, but it's hard to define
I just need someone
To help me unwind
You got me honey
Please talk to me
There's nothing funny
Just a magazine
I'm in love with laughter
Sing with all my true
You can take a stab at a faith fate
But it always comes down to you
Always comes down
Always goes down to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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