Tropical

Plumtree

As the day goes on
I grow tired
The voice is constant
It is constant
Visibly in my head
I can't get a word said
Constantly in my brain
I think i'm going insaneBut i'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)
I'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)
I'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)
But i'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey heyAs the day goes on
I grow tired
The voice is constant
It is constant
Visibly in my head
I can't get a word said
Constantly in my brain
I think i'm going insane
But i'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)

I'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)
I'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of them
(sick of them)
But i'm sick of your morals
I'm sick of themMa-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
My mother told me what to do today
Hey hey
Hey hey
Hey hey
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/