Dear Bo Jackson

The Weeks

Well leaves, they shake within my body's core.
Well I live a lie in some little house, it's gets better than growing old.
We'll bend like trees, when all you see and want is freedom. These tongues,
They twist, and jump from mouth to mouth like fleas. And at night they
Creep, and I'm the one who walks these streets.
And my goal is sweet, but they kiss the hand that feeds. And at night they
Creep quieter than rats and thieves. And they'll bend the rules, dance
Around us while we sleep.Oh, I know I'ma be the one that's full of sinners and holes. No one knows,
Shake a little paper down the single is cold. I said, "It's no one's fault,
Cause you're the kinda scaring me that's shaking me off." I said, "Oh, I
Know, it's cold."
My bones are weak, pieced together my body.
Well I cut the cord that hanged me up, I kind of know that soul is leaving
Me.
Well these floorboards creek, some holly heart come dance with me.
And it's no one's fault, you can't get through paper walls.
And they'll sweep these streets, wipe the sins from my body's. And my heart
Don't beat, it's buried down a couple feet.
Well, I lied, it leaks, on a photograph you can't repeat. And they'll make
Us clean, wipe the blood from all my teeth.Oh, I know, I'ma be the one that's full of sinners and holes. No one knows,
Shake a little paper down the single is cold.
I said, "It's no one's fault, cause you're the kinda scaring me that's
Shaking me off." I said,
"Oh, I know, it's cold."
Oh, I know I'ma be the one that's full of sinners and holes.
No one knows, shake a little paper down the single is cold. I said,
"It's no one's fault, cause you're the kinda scaring me that's shaking me
Off."
I said, "Oh, I know, it's cold."
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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