

# Sierra Leone

## Frank Ocean

(I was spendin' too much time alone)  
Spendin' too much time alone  
(And I just ran outta Trojans)  
Horses gallop to her throne  
(We were behaving like teenagers)  
Yes, we're behaving like teenagers  
(Makin' less than minimum wage)  
Still inside our parents' homes(No I don't live in Denver)  
No I don't live in Denver  
(I grew up in Sierra Leone)  
And her pink skies will keep me warmSierra Leone  
Sierra LeoneTid bits of intuition that I be gettin' abandon admission  
Abandon mission, you must be kiddin', this shit feelin' different  
Shit feelin' too good to me  
Glistening, shimmerin' underneath the sunlight, the sunlightAnd a new day will bring about the dawn  
And a new day will bring another cryin' babe into the world  
(Girl now)Our daughter's reachin' for the nipple cause it's time for her to eat  
Tonight I'll lay her in the cradle if it's time for go to sleep  
I sing a Lennon lullaby, she can have a pretty dream  
Baby girl if you knew what I know, knew what I knowNa, na na, na na, na  
Na, na na, na na, na

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