

Solomon's Bones

Bush

Watching, waiting, falling, breathing
Gaping, wasted, sickly, feelin'
Winds keep come my way
I have less to say
I'm waiting here
I'm waiting here
I'm waiting here
Solomon breaks my head
Kicks me so far down my street
I am struggling with this time
I am struggling on my feet
We go down
We go down
There is no down
Down
There is no down
We do without
There is no
There is no
There is no
More down
No more down
No more down
Down
Oh
Solomon waits by the wall
Spitting from his eyes
Said his life's become my fault
Twisted back life
Might as well get saved by someone
You're gonna save them all
I am grateful for the acknowledgement
I am guilty of it all
We go down
We go down
There is no down
There is no down
We do without
There is no
There is no
There is no
More down
Down

Might as well get save someone
Might as well get saved by someone
There is no down
We do without
There is no all the way
All the way