

Everything for You

Lambchop

disorder
I cup my hands, I drink the water
News was like the drugs were real
The dream was gone, not it's appeal

The picture does appear
But something in it took fear
Couldn't come up with it
Support it

And if there was a land there
Could give us We rip and sit around without them
She did everything for you
And everyone I know
They have the means to store
Couldn't come up with it
This time so certain