

Lying In The Sun

Lera Lynn

Girl you gotta nail me down
Pull your head up out the dirty ground
Your not the one who's gonna save the world
With your hungry now artistic titterwhirl[?]
Your not the one who's gonna spend your days
Lying in the sun

Girl you should forget the feeling
Bite your tongue so you can get through reeling
Maybe those modern house figures
With their custom make a wish triggers
Maybe the place where they can spend your days
Lying in the sun

Girl you gotta hear the sound
When the suited dogs release the hounds
A free for all you can eat dumpster dive
With a greasy palm green colored high fives
You're not the one who's gonna play me babes
Lying in the sun