

Little Sparkee

Q and Not U

There's something in my pocket
And you want to set me free
Keep me another way
You and me and i've seen it in front of me
Lies
The truth
These tracks they're running me
Keep a straight line
Collide
Let's let these sparks fly
Or kept in line?
You held your head so high
Not this time
Ole
I saw the sign
It's your design
I lost the time i walked your line