

World On A Plate

Racoon

I don't mind that you're pulling my hair again
And I don't mind that you're wearing my shoes again
Pencilstripe joke still stuck upon my chin
But I don't ever try to argue about those silly moods
you're in
Because I know I never win
But all this is mine

I'd give you the world on a plate anytime
If you can carry the weight
But this stays mine, my world on a plate
All of this stays mine

I don't blame you for calling me names a bit
Go ahead, take all my money, I don't really give a shit
Because I never sit on it
But all this is mine

I'd give you the world on a plate anytime
If you can carry the weight
But this stays mine, my world on a plate
All of this stays mine

Oh what a feeling, what a joy
I guess I've finally found my treasure
Nothing anyone can measure though
You know my heart leaves me no choice
And to piss against the wind girl, That's another kind
of matter
So that's why I let you know
That's why I can't let this go

I don't mind that you're pulling my hair again
And I don't mind that you're wearing my shoes again

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