

# 1997, Likelovepoetry

Luck don't do much to keep  
Wanna feel you break, wanna hear you scream  
But you're as good as dead to me  
Burnt out, can't hardly speak

She said, "Where'd you go?"  
I said, "You look like poetry, baby"  
I am quite low  
And far too high

Every time we fight, they know  
(They're siding all the way to the crown)  
You are not the man you were before  
(Couldn't take it with the questions I have now)

And don't be afraid  
This crown is not holy  
Holy, yeah

Unless we are saved  
But the rumors are rolling around

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And don't be afraid  
This crown is not holy  
Holy, yeah

Unless we are saved  
But the rumors are rolling around  
(Rolling around)

(Rolling around)  
Stayed the same  
(Rolling around)  
Until I came  
(Rolling around)  
And saved you  
(Rolling around)  
You follow me, follow me down  
(I'll pass away, if you pass the town)  
Follow me down  
(I'll pass away, if you pass the town)  
Follow me down  
(I'll pass away, if you pass the town)  
Follow me, follow me, follow me

And don't be afraid  
This crown is not holy  
Holy, yeah

Unless we are saved  
(Unless we are saved)  
But the rumors are rolling around  
(Rolling around)