

Butterfingers, Love

Ain't that hard to live alone
Ain't that far to be from home
Cause gravity can never pull me down
Calculate the days I've spent proscinating
God knows when
Grow in silence feverish or flu
And again it's me and myself and I
Fall on me
Stand aside trying to keep my cool
Stand in line feeling like a fool
It's getting late now get back in your bed
Then remembered a what my daddy said
What' cha gonna be
And again it's me and myself and I.....
Stay with me