

Jack Penate, Spit At Stars

[INTRO]

Living without reason , Dwarfed, Alone, Imprisoned, wondering why Im here at all.
Why Im even trying destined to be filing the higher you reach the harder you fall.
And then you say,we're all the same,all got our dreams,are loose at their seams.
cos we all spit at stars.

we all spit at stars.

we. all spit at stars.

[BREAK]

Unifying facts however we act we feel we've not made our true gold.
Something we can see but not reach or be can leave you dead in a hole.
dreams are all the same, we're all the same, all got our dreams, are loose at their seams.
cos we all spit at stars

we all spit at stars.

we. all spit at stars.

You dont get what you dont deserve,
Dont expect the world will know what thats absurd
Learn to spit, up towards the stars
Cos who knows soon your spit will land on Mars.

[GUITAR BREAK]

and then youl say, we're all the same, all got our dreams, loose at their seams
cos we all spit at stars.

we all spit at stars.

we all. spit at stars. (deadpan)

[KEYBOARD]

[END]