

# Mando Diao, Suffer Pain And Pity

Saw you climbing up that tree  
Was she looking for some action  
Those shiny candid apples  
Was your feeling insecure  
You come hold my neck for some time  
I don't mind you wasting me  
I don't mind you to try that scene  
Can you see that swinging grass  
Can you feel it tickle joyful  
Bringing you joy, and  
All the things we planned to do  
Drink some \_\_\_ on the tables  
Baby if it takes you well  
Maybe I can make you well

Suffer, pain and pity  
It makes me feel dizzy  
Shooting on the red balloon  
The good old boys drink bourbon  
I drink brew  
All these talks about it, and all these thoughts about  
That there's no use in falling down  
The cheaper girls drink whiskey you drink wine  
Dedicate my song to you  
I'm a dreadful little dandy  
Tell me why  
Got some kicks from younger girls  
Got a dream for you and me  
To end it's hard to be  
To end my misery

Every mistake I've made  
Through these foggy bit of landscape  
Though it's your area  
All those dreams you've crushed for me  
All those pretty little pictures about tearing those dudes apart  
And marry my sweetheart  
Suffer, pain and pity  
It makes me feel dizzy  
Shooting on the red balloon  
The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew  
All these talks about, and all these thoughts about, that  
there's no use in falling down  
The cheaper girls drink whiskey you drink wine

Saw you climbing up that tree  
Was she looking for some action  
Those shiny candid apples  
Was your feeling insecure  
Hold my neck for some time  
I don't mind you wasting me  
I don't mind you to try that scene  
Pointing with my fingers  
Aiming at those singers  
Showing me my reflection  
The bible boys drink soda, I drink wine  
Suffer, pain and pity  
It makes me feel dizzy  
Shooting on the red balloon  
The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew  
The good old boys drink bourbon, I drink brew