

Racoon, World On A Plate

I dont mind that youre pulling my hair again
And I dont mind that youre wearing my shoes again
Pencilstripe joke still stuck upon my chin
But I dont ever try to argue about those silly moods youre in
Because I know I never win
But all this s mine

Id 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 dont blame you for calling me names a bit
Go ahead, take all my money, I dont really give a shit
Because I never sit on it
But all this is mine

Id 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 Ive finally found my treasure
Nothing anyone can measure though
You know my heart leaves me no choice
And to piss against the wind girl, Thats another kind of matter
So thats why I let you know
Thats why I cant let this go

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And I dont mind that youre wearing my shoes again

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