

The Cooper Temple Clause, Promises Promises

It's got me going inside, I think it's happening again
I think there's gonna be some action
Cos it's got me going inside

You got me where you want me
Sit down and talk to me
Well I just hope you're happy
With your snake skin, dead bodies, evening all

Just go go back to your bright lights
You made promises you couldn't keep
Sicking up rag doll more than you know
Just keep your mouth shut you got no mind to blow
You celebrate things, you celebrate things
Forget about me and just desecrate everything

Oh you messed it up good, yeah this kid's just a joke

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Baby can't shoot straight
But you gotta shoot straight
There's so many friends to make
Gotta take blows, it's the way that you grow

Yeah, you gotta shoot straight
Baby gotta shoot straight
Cos there's so many friends to make
Gotta take blows, it's the way that you grow
Don't need to be seen
Just gotta get yourself known