

The Knife, Lasagna

Charlotta making lasagna
With Mia above the clouds
Charlotta making lasagna
With Mia above the clouds
But you could have waited
You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you
Charlotta running around with Felicia
Charlotta running around with Felicia
But you could have waited
You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you
I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking (???)
Thinking about death
I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking (???)
Thinking about death
You did full sky by car
And leaving town for a while
You are a yellow surprise
No ?distant? water is friendly sometimes
But you could have waited
You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you
But you could have waited (waited)
But you could have waited (waited)
I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking (???)
Thinking about death
I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking (???)
Thinking about death
Waited
Waited
Waited