

# Trial Kennedy, Fellow King

Gonna raise a feeling it's not my own  
Holding off a beating that's not condoned  
Too many people are leaving home  
Holding off a beating, now I'm alone  
Then it's over, and over, the night is a closure

Getting it off, heading it up a way  
Following up and dreading it all for you  
Holding it off, head is up all the way  
Fellow king up, is ready enough for

Now I'm draining  
And I'm clamming she's falling for  
Now i'm rating  
And I'm complaining you've fallen for

Getting it off, heading it up a way  
Following up and dreading it all for you  
Holding it off, head is up all the way  
Fellow king up, is ready enough for

No dreaming waiting up for more (x2)  
Open it up  
I want it opening up  
I want it open

Gonna raise a feeling it's not my own  
Holding off a beating that's not condoned  
Too many people are leaving home  
Holding off a beating, now I'm alone

Dreading, falling for you

Now I'm draining  
And I'm clamming she's falling for  
Now I'm rating  
And I'm complaining you've fallen for