

A Band Of Bees, Horsemen

He was thinking like a mad man
He was jealous on his own
And the sooner he figures
That he wont be going home
They left him the front key
Post it in when you go
Gave that man one more chance
To prove that theres no more
I have told you lifes a worry and its true
Your so serious so what is it with you
There never has been
So many rules crossed out in one
You can tell it to yourself
When your the only one having fun
You remember the difference
Your held together my son
And the subtle seggestions
Dropped by everyone
Its a good song for someone
Now whos that going to be
My appetite for soul tonight
Is begging down on me
If it rolls then it rocks
And if you dont push them it stops
If you see the people shouting out
Your allowed to shout out too
I wouldnt ask if you knew
Hes not that sure of his charm
One more taste cant be a waste
Not where this ones from