

Annuals, Hair Don't Grow

Dear Lord Jesus,
My eyes wont close
and my hands wont clap
and my hair don't grow
I'm so lonely
My minds gonna go
If i dont find me a friend in the snow
You've taken more than I owe
I want from no one
what I need from you
I've got family, they sing through the fun
They've got a son too spineless,
Scared now to run
Say you love me, and show me some fun
Tell me that life don't weigh a god damn ton
I swear my back's just a drum