

Bamboo, Break On The Though

Some down, some down
Right before your eyes
Some down, some down
Right before your eyes

Though that they destroy the night
And not divides the day
I try to run
I try to hide
Break on through to the otherside

And so we change the pleasures in
Though I treasures in
We can still recall
The time I've cried
Break on through to the otherside

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby

If i will cut three in your arm
I will move your eyes
Arms that change us
Eyes that lies
Break on through to the otherside
Break unto to the otherside
uh ho

yeah the weak day,
The day of our hour
Sending wheels of power
Yes that, give us smile

oh yes over, over, over