

Dynamite Hack, Some Waves

i've been waiting here
for a long time
and i don't know if i can
get it out fo my head
i'm singing songs like you
know i been dead
and it's getting kind of
frustrating again.

my old lady won't come
home again
she stays out all night
but we won't even fight
she won't tell me what 's wrong
she won't tell me what's right
and that's about the shape i'm in

be nice find some waves
too low that i can't see the waves
behind the sun that shines on me
sontimes make a fool of me

i've been singing these
blues for a long time
would you take me home
and put me to bed?

i need your love in
my arms and a beer
for my head
so i can fall on through
to the end

be nice to find some waves
too low so i can't see the way you shine
those eyes that start the day for me
make a fool of me