

Eskobar, Outweird You

Oh, I'm looking for a way to where love grows
And I stumble on the grass under my toes
You look so stale as you stand in your pose

Your eyes they shiver me coming from a word of lies
Where feelings have to dress up in disguise
The feelings you despise

I'll outweird you any day
Just by being normal
The word is not that hard I say
To me it all goes on and on and on

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