

# Eves Plum, So What

In a web full of trouble and strife Trying hard to make sense of my life

Why tell you why tell you what I know?

I can sit all day long longing for someone new

Or I can knock one back, then hit the sack, and dream of you Why tell you why tell you what I know?

Oh I'm so down on(in) my luck(love)

You're not here on my bed and i dont have a thought so what?

All alone with these thoughts in my head Its better when you're here in my bed

Why tell you why tell you what I know?

We were so young Cozy f\*\*king fun I cant believe its over and done

Why tell you why tell you what I know?

Oh, I'm so down on(in) my luck(love) You're not here on my bed

And I dont have the time to Ask why am I horny again

Shook my mouth, shook my heart and I dont give a f\*\*k So what so what so what so what?

Oh, I'm so down on(in) my luck(love) You're not here on my bed

And i dont have the time to Ask why am I horny again

Shook my mouth, shook my heart and I dont give a f\*\*k so what so what so what so what?