

# 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) Youre 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?  
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