

Letter Kills, Carry You

Well cmon!

Youre thinking thats the price you pay,
For waking up a little late.

I got a chance and danced away.

Im sick of trying to find a way (Right now!)

And running out of words to say (Right now!)

I got 20 years to pass away (Right now!)

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say?

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say?

Ha-ha, woo

Youre thinking thats the price you pay.

You took it back another way.

I complicate it back to me.

Im sick and tired of things I say. (Right now!)

Im sick and tired of all this weight, (Right now!)

I need the pressure pressed away. (Right now!)

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say?

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say?

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say?

I know, my son;

Let me carry you.

What I say? Alright

I know you like to pass it on

Well here's a chance I found

Alright

That is well

Woo

Youre thinking thats the price you pay