

Man Man, Doo Right

I want to hold you
Till the mountains turn into sand.
Oh my god what happened to all those days?
Before we were bruised
Before we were cut loose
To drown in your waves.
I cant breathe
Underwater like I used to,
Before I met you.
ooohhh!
I just cant remember
January straight through December.
My collective memory are in shambles,
And so are my scruples.
Im outside your window
Throwing bricks at the moon.
I cant breathe
Underwater like I used to
Before I met you.
ooohhh!