

# 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!