

Maps, Liquid Sugar

See how things will change
The light across your face
Born in yesterday
Now I can't create

In everything I know
The liquid sugar flows
Straight out through my soul

If everything I know
Is possibly controlled
If there's a way, let's go

You're a city girl
We're a tough up boy
Some pretty message
Now I can't create

In everything I know
The liquid sugar flows
Straight out through my soul

If everything I know
Is possibly controlled
If this is it, let's go