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