

Mellowdrone, Whatever The Deal

I'm lost for like the thousandth time
Take off whatever you have left
Sing to me, something like you're lost
For like the thousandth time
Whatever the deal
I will be waiting for you and
I know how it feels
When English won't get it quite done
Let's take to the hills
And sunburn what is left of us
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon this quite yet
My boss is slacking off again
His boss is taking drugs with him
Sting you bee and count it as a loss
For like the thousandth time
Whatever the deal
I will be waiting for you and
I know how it feels
When English won't get it quite done
Let's take to the hills
And sunburn what is left of us
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon this quite yet
From my lips to your ears this is the truth
Keeping it clean will better serve you
It's not like it is going to take a lot of time
Just step outside and tangle into your sun
Come closer
More closely
Come closer
Let's take to the hills
And smoke out all the villages
Whatever the deal
I won't abandon it quite yet
We thank you for your time
We thank you
We thank you for your time