

# 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