

# Palaxy Tracks, Legs On The Ladder

The champion of giving lover's lessons like  
How to find love when your man is never there  
Angel I'm coming over, do you promise you'll never leave?

Now it's love that I find when they know you're seeing me  
But it's love that will die with the shit that they believe

Tell your friends that I'm coming over, and to leave the light on for me  
I'm not prepared to burn through the lies

Soundtrack runs through songs alike  
I'm tired of singing  
Legs are made for more than running  
Faster, faster  
Wish my friends would tell me right  
I'd leave the liar behind  
If everything turns out right (If ever I listen)

I talk about things when I know you're not prepared  
But how can I learn when your mouth is like a gun that turns out lies?