Scarling., We Are The Music Makers

Well, I'm waxing the poetic and waning in denial When you say go go stop no go And I'm feeling quite pathetic -Until you flash a smile You say go go stop no go These drinks make me feel dizzy -If you leave, I pray you'll miss me Say go go stop no go But there's a secret in your laughter - A happily ever after

When You say go go stop no go

AND NOW YOU KNOW

We are the music makers the lovers and the breeders
And we are the new risk takers
The narcissistic feeders
Well, we kiss like painted tigers
But we bleed like no one else
Cause, we are the music makers
Consumed with just ourselves

I wake up every morning and feel like a statistic You say go go stop no go It's your prickly aggression - That makes me optimistic You say go go stop no go

Often sick with my confusion which makes you disillusioned You say go go stop no go But all is right when you complain As you scowl in the rain Then you say go go stop no go

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Hey......
HEYYYYYYY
STOP, GO, STAY
BUT HEY
STOP GO STAY STAY
HEY
STOP GO STAY
But if you walk away...... close the door