

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
AND NOW YOU KNOW THAT
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
Hey.....
HEYYYYYYYY
STOP, GO, STAY
BUT HEY
STOP GO STAY STAY
HEY
STOP GO STAY
But if you walk away..... close the door