

# Slug, Don't Ever Fucking Question That

(x2)

Don't ever fucking question that  
Don't ever fucking question that  
Don't ever fucking question that

Enough to hold you to the brightest of lights  
To place you dangerously close to that sun  
Enough to acknowledge the flaws you can't ignore  
And recognize the cause of what's done is done  
More than enough to put my name behind my ideals  
And neglect my logic twice daily  
Enough to keep me looking for my Lucy in the sky  
With gems when I remember how you use to call me baby  
Enough to look in my mirror with the test  
For every tear you shed regardless of why you wept  
Enough to curse any man who can't appreciate the depths of the ocean  
I swam till I ran out of breathe

(Chorus)

I love you don't ever fucking question that  
This why we probably never get along  
If I was better at finding the right words to say  
I wouldn't need to right these motherfucking songs

I love you (I love you) Never (Never)  
Don't ever fucking question that (I love you)  
Don't ever fucking question that

Riding the public transit  
I study the black stairs to answer the question  
of how and why I got so many gray hairs  
I take care of the nervous that runs through my extension cord  
And I reflect on that reoccurring dream where we meet the lord  
Single filed lines to give her a pound one at a time  
But when I faced her I attempted to embrace her she looked so fine  
I awokened from my sleep  
before her bodyguard had the chance to beat me to submission  
And I still walked with my religion  
I watched the children scurry in circles around the two-way mirror  
Worrying about which side of the glass projects the reflection clearer  
I hear the whispers of the wind trying to get me to grin  
Gassing me up about the love i plucked and not been stuck within  
For every eclipse that stairs at me  
from the other side of a paper cup of espresso  
I light a match beneath the kettle  
And for every set of lips that come attached  
and equipped with that program to seek success  
I bleed my ethic at a slow drip  
I know a man who knew meet a woman don't remember where  
Big beautiful eyes and light brown hair  
She was from the Burbs he was from Southside of the city  
This is back when Franklin Avenue was still pretty  
Two different worlds apart  
But the world is just a small town  
We all know how people like to get down  
Here we go Aquarius, Pisces  
Feel the flow of the fluid as I swim through it to free my soul  
Push up that came without the glove dumb the pain  
The magic from up above what it does to the brain  
Make the love paint the picture write the song  
The player meet a virgin made a Virgo named him Sean  
Make the love paint the picture write the song  
The player meet a virgin made a Virgo named him Sean  
Make the love paint the picture and write that song

Til the break of dawn

(Chorus x2)

I love you don't ever fucking question that  
This why we probably never get along  
If i was better at finding the right words to say  
I wouldn't need to right these motherfucking songs  
Make the love paint that picture write the song  
(I could quit writing all these songs)  
Make the love paint that picture write the song  
(I could quit writing all these songs)  
Make the love paint that picture write the song  
(I could love fucking all these songs)  
Make the love paint that picture write the song  
(I could quit writing all these songs)  
I love you (I love you)