

# Stone Temple Pilots, Plush (Acoustic Version)

And I feel that time's a wasted go So where ya going to tomorrow?  
And I see that these are lies to come So would you even care?  
And I feel it, And I feel it  
Where ya going for tomorrow Where ya going with the mask I found  
And I feel, And I feel When the dogs begin to smell her - will she smell alone?  
And I feel so much depends on the weather So is it raining in your bedroom?  
And I see that these are the eyes of disarray Would you even care?  
And I feel it, And she feels it  
Where ya going for tomorrow Where ya going with the mask I found  
And I feel, And I feel When the dogs begin to smell her - will she smell alone?  
When the dogs do find her Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow  
To find it To find it  
To find it