

ScreaMER

Albert Hammond Jr.

Help me understand
There doesn't seem to be a plan
Here in motion
Grab the treasure from the streets
We got buried in the deep
Atlantic ocean I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
Insides out
I heard the talkers talk
When they talk their talk
In mute frustrations
Truth was on the lease
Falling from the trees
As demonstration
I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
My inside's out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>