

# Give Them a Token

Adam Green

Dissappear in complete disarrays.  
We are fern what your grandfather says.  
Love the kisses at all be sending you.  
Play the rhythm that I'm pretending to.  
Take the time to find out.  
What I bound out.I was flatter my own my darling.  
Fock the lessons and brace for so long.When your trips only 5 meters long  
and you'find you been grown all allongs.  
Join the living in natures loll aby a  
nd only sleep in cabrones could simple thieves.  
Only they could forget the kindliness.  
I was flatter my own my darling.  
Fock the lessons and brace for so long.Can't stop laughing  
if you can't stop wonder whether he is calling.Give them a tooking,  
Give them a tooking to playDon't stop springing when they play a number.  
Don't bad laughing could privet my slumber.Give them a tooking,  
Give them a tooking to play  
Minder love can be shorn  
like a scarfes very tills or behell to the parts.  
You can't stop laughing,  
If you can't stop falling.  
Makes you wonder whether he is callingGive them a tooking,  
Give them a tooking to play  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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