Fresh Air

Homeshake

Roll this, slip my shoes on and step outside Roll my hands up into my sleeves Reaching back and closing the door behind Lift it up and pull it with ease Trying to take a moment outside my screen Trying to keep down out of the cloud I can hear the traffic blow on the breeze I can't figure anything out ([?]) Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh I'm I don't even try to move along Trying to pull together to keep this love Trying to stack a couple more pills I can hear the water pouring in my cup I can do whatever I feel (Whatever) Ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh

Ooh-oh-oh