

It's quiet on my floor  
Except for a gospel ladies  
Just the smell of some wicked candles  
Makes me thinks into the  
They wear light rimmed hats and joyful smiles  
Who loved to run up the street branch  
And in the middle of it is a puddle of water  
Wind of faithful voices  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa

Your cat is a friendly brother  
Who'd offer his heart with allegiance  
And if he could talk we'd be best friends  
The only friend he has is his food bowl  
And he bites through... your boot  
And for the commendable attention you give him  
And you cuddle for a half an hour  
And he dreams about his food bowl  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Ill leave you in my heart  
Six or seven later  
I'm still very very hungry  
I'm still ranked in stones  
Like a  
But my heaven is all around me  
And there's lulu ? in my body  
Have I eaten all the very good dates now  
Is our night worth contemplating?