

Congo

Bear Mountain

The Congo's sleeping in your head
Little baby can't stop she just can't find a reason
For all the peaces that she needs
She takes and takes 'til she's got all the pieces of me

And
I'm still falling

And I'm still falling
While your congo choir's calling
For the girl who made you weakened
And all the things that she's been feeling

And for the girl who never needed
All the bags that I've been keeping
She's always too busy believing
All the shit that she just kept in her head