How Would You Know

I want you in the wrong way What's tomorrow if you've got today And if you subscribe to my way You erase all this anyway Out in the mountains and granola That lies a little bit east of all ya

Hold out your hands Oh, such little hands Lie to your man Stay wise to the plan

So drivin' makes no sense Cause I don't even have a license We could walk and get as far It just might take a little bit longer There's your dealer on the corner Just to give himself a boner

Hold out your hands Stay wise to the plan

If what you got is what you need, hell Then I don't wanna hear the rest And if you ever had a thing to sell Then you know what you got

Why would you care If it's everywhere Don't leave me here I'm always alone But how would you know

I fell down the shaft Nothing to grab onto Pull me up Just like long ago But how would you know How would you know

So you need me for the wrong things Now you've got yourself a bird that sings And you left me for your owner Out in the mountains and granola

Hold out your hands Oh, such little hands

If what you got is what you need, hell Then I don't wanna hear the rest And if you ever had a thing to sell Then get rid of the lie If what you got is what you need, hell Then I don't wanna hear the rest And everybody's got a thing to sell Don't need what you got Tištěno z www.txp.cz **Big Wreck**