

Sing Song

Das Pop

Mellow fruit
Shining in the display
Make a move
Dancer with the turnstile
In the row
Waiting for a number
It gets a little sing song
I'd really like to move on
Ready?
Go
This car is like a stallion
Before you know
We'll end up in a mansion
Years ago
When we were only children
It seemed a little sing song
Before we got to move on
Ever since we changed direction
There is reason to believe
That the ones you call your friends
Are only here because of me
And the blisters on your soul are bound to heal
Love of my life
You hold me like aforesight
It feels so cool
When everything is normal
In the row
Waiting for a number
I'm sorry if I missed you
I wouldn't want to lose you
Ever since we changed direction
There is reason to believe
That the ones you call your friends
Are only here because of me
And the blisters on your soul are bound to heal