

Not a Lot to Save

Gruntruck

Someone's always basking alone
She feels floating alone
My brotherhood is taken for a ride
Tears rolling down my baby's eyes

Crimson lake around my feet
Homeless marching naked on streets
They're broken and sad to hear the cries
Laughter running down from good eyes

Not a lot to save
Not a lot to save
Not a lot to save
So little to save, yeah

Baby, you know, just wants a fix, yeah
Well, says after this, well, she'll quit, no
What do I got to lose when my juice is a dream,
And someone's always taken for a ride

Not a lot to save
Not a lot to save
Not a lot to save
So little to save, yeah

What you got to do when your dreams is in tree
Someone always basking, well, how lonely it seems, yeah

Someone's always basking alone
She'll feel floating alone
My brotherhood is taken for a ride, yeah
Tears rolling down my baby's eyes, well

Well, you know, not a lot
Yeah, well, you know, you got little
Yeah, well, you know, not a lot
Yeah, well, to save