

Roscoe

Johnossi

Roscoe, Roscoe
Everything is beautiful to me lately
Things are quite unreal to me now
Sitting on a cloud up in my tree, lately
But I guess you'll never know
There's all these dreams we share, Roscoe

Roscoe, Roscoe
Once upon a time I was a girl, maybe
Brought into this world (Hey!), Roscoe
Strip away the colors from the scene, baby
I wanna think someday you'll know
There's all these dreams we share, Roscoe

Hey, Roscoe
I do wanna believe in you
You made up your mind
It's an easy thing to do
But lately I see what you've turned into
A locked up-self in a shallow bed
On a journey with no exploring
In your house, locked up in your house

Roscoe, Roscoe
Everything is beautiful to me
Things they seem unreal to me now
There's an empty cloud up in my tree, lately
And I hope someday you'll know
There's all these dreams we share

Roscoe, I do wanna believe in you
You made up your mind
It's an easy thing to do
But lately I see what you've turned into
A locked up-self in a shallow bed
On a journey with no exploring
In your house, locked up in your house

Roscoe, I do wanna believe in you
You made up your mind
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In your house
Locked up in your house