

The Lottery

Johnossi

Oh brother don't wake me up,
I'll sleep all day, she said
my sister said to me
I hate this town that's laying under me
I agree, I agree with you sister
you know I'd love to go
with you to New York city
but me and Ossi ain't got no money

If I filled the cracks in my ceiling
If would look fine but
There's moisture and mould there behind
I'll bloom like everything always do
But if you take this can of white spray
and just spray all over
we'd hide in your apartment forever
or at least until these stupid thoughts have disiesed

Oh mother you were warm
but yet so cold when
you came home from Italy
and my father he didn't understand
but I understand you both more than you know
so why don't you
why don't you ask me
we all got plans and we all got believes

and I believe that love
soon will come to me
it's building up inside
the precious girl
will win the lottery

If I filled the cracks of my ceiling
it would look fine but
there's moisture and mould there behind
it'll bloom like everything always do
yeah