

## 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