

Lorrydrivers Son

Leatherface

Lorrydrivers son was what you'd expect more or less and
Shit-
faced at best when he recollects what he can of his sad past
Never holding back criticised by some his head was full of roma
nce
But his hair was a mess in his hands he holds his face
Which holds his head how small it is
Lorrydrivers son he would do all that he can
But he can't do it over again and if all he had
Was all that he'd ever said he would never have said any of it
not any of it
Remember Vaux Beer it's no longer here
And even the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers
We all can I was there I'm not here
And the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers
Like you can circus performer's son
Gooseberry's son now you are heating spoons up in your bedroom
To your bedroom it's strong medicine touching your sadness it's
strong
Strong enough strong enough for anyone sunflowers brighten a pl
ace
Like candle light on the plainest face you have
You have a nice place you have some very good words
About how hard your life is that it can be
So soulless it hurts soulless it hurts
Remember Vaux Beer it's no longer here and
Even the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers
We all can I'm not there it's not here
And the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers
Watch you can you Gooseberry's son
Sunflowers brighten up your place like candle light on your fac
e
Remember Vaux Beer it's no longer here
Even the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers we all can
And Vaux Beer it's no longer here
And even the stoner remembers some cold old Decembers bet you c
an
Not here I'm not here and all
We all remember some cold old Decembers like we can