

## 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