

# Fools And Luxury

Lydia

I won't wait for...anymore, I won't wait for words, it's under to yourself,  
now I'm so so gone. Trains take me so far. But only in my brain and that's fine  
with me. Circle around get yourself a better look, a better memory. File  
down these streets lined with fools and luxury. Love me, love me this is how  
I'm forced to live, but I don't want to live like this. He is the best now  
, she's under pressure, these nights will go so quietly.

(I won't wait for anymore words.)  
It's under to yourself  
And now I'm so so gone.  
It's under to yourself  
And now I'm so so gone.

Well trains take me so far.  
Well only in my brain and it's fine to me.  
How come you do, you do this thing.

Well circle around and get yourself a better look  
A better memory.  
And you fall down, You do.  
Well file down these streets  
Lined with fools and luxury.  
We've sinned our best  
But nobody looked, yeah just

Love me, Love me  
This is how I'm forced to live.  
Well I don't wanna live like that.  
No I don't wanna live knowing second words.

Well trains take me so far  
Well only in my brain  
And you do you do  
I'll sing the words to you

Well circle around and get yourself a better look  
A better memory  
And you fall down the way you do  
I'll file down these streets  
Lined with fools and luxury  
And we sinned but nobody looked,  
Nobody looked, yeah

Love me, Love me  
This is how I'm forced to live  
I don't wanna live like that  
I don't wanna live, knowing seconds words.

Do you  
Expect me to seem free from your care  
From your problems

He is the best now  
She's under pressure  
He is the best now  
She's under pressure  
These nights will go so quietly.