

The Hoe-Down

Patent Pending

From everything that I've been told
we both have heard of gold
I can't help but falling down
when you're not around
It must have been something that i said
it must have been something that i read before
cause these thoughts are bouncing in my head
and my amnition it falling to the floor again
I'll cut you some slack
but I'm not quite sure
that i'll let you come back
when your knocking at my door
hold me now beacuse im not sure how
but I'll try to let you know
what this is all about
why would you hate me for this
hold me now, I'm falling down.