

She's a Part of Me

Samiam

Every Sunday, my little girl and me
We take a ride, just get up and go
Four blood shot eyes coasting down the road
We look like trees on a windy day

We stagger drunk and home we sway
To and fro, she's a part of me
That's why we fight as long as time is free
And we got a place to hide, she's a part of me

We like to sleep in, we keep a
Low profile, saying peoples' names
And all the things they don't know

We stagger drunk and home we sway
To and fro, she's a part of me
That's why we fight, everybody says so
They keep low, she's a part of me

That's why we fight, she's a part of me
Everybody says so