

Acorn Factory

The Dodos

I feed you, you feed me back
I made you, you made me back
So undo, It's time you should go
I knew, you're just another ghost
On your own...

Trust what you see, believe what you want
I thank you, for your help, but you kid I have nines
I give you up, 'cause I can't stand tall
When you turn on the one, you turn on to all

I write to, appease your act
It won't do, it has no tact
So I lose, and this I suppose
You knew, was just another toast
You want back...

Trust what you want, it's not what you have
From your hands, to your fist, you're always a tack
I fall, at least give me that
When you turn on the one, you can't turn it back