Rudderless

The Lemonheads

Waiting for something to break
Left my heart out to bake
Nothing there in my glass
Wasn't air meant to last
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
All the way down to the lake
Found the lake was wet
How much more could I take
Better yet
Walked back home to my place
Tired of getting high
Guess I don't wanna die
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
Hope in my past
Waiting for something to break
Left my hear out to bake
Slipped my mind that I could use my brain
I'll stay up all night and crash on the plane
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship without a rudder's like a
Ship withouy a rudder

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!