

Pull It Together

The Prostitutes

It's midnight in the parking lot
And you say that its not enough and walk away
You take it all for granted that
I can not see potential in what you say

But something came between us
and I know its not enough for me to walk away
And sometimes in the distance
I see birds and I go wild, I want to fly away

Pull it together
Pull it together
Pull it together
Otherwise it's going to hell

Silence like a knife it cuts me
I just shut my eyes because I need the shade
Another time another place
And maybe if we said these things we'd be ok
I see that your committed to the false predictions in your head,
but that's your way
We need some time together when were not in stormy weather
And I'll blow away

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Otherwise it's going to hell