

Stories

Therapy?

Get into the car and keep it down
City lights look like warming night
Shes got someone pay for thing
Trust me she was miss a thing

Come with me
And believe me

Happy people have no stories
Happy people have no stories
Happy people have no stories
Happy people have no stories

I get by on what I have
Less then Jesus more then Dad
Enough to keep me in this state
Tickets up the next escape

Come with me
And believe me

Happy people have no stories
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Wake up and roll the stones
Lazeness and dead in ones
You were just a gentleman
Ended up like a bitter man

Come with me
And believe me

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