

Beauville

Gob

I heard your invitation,
So I got up to bat and I swung real hard,
I think I knock up the lights,
When I looked back, cause you had no idea where I was coming from I think heard your shell
break (you're bleeding)
And I could feel the pain (I'm leaving you)
I had the nerve,
To put up a fight, when no one else could reach inside to you, (Chorus) Here you go this is
yours a piece of mind a sort of restitution
Here you go this is yours a piece of mind a sort of restitution
Repeat All

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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