

Freddy Crabs

Sticky Fingers

Yeah I'm found, lost without a trace
And it's easy, behind a loveless face
You save me, from this fucking squeeze
You betray me, drown me in my dreams
To all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us all
To all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us all
Running through the clouds and the light shines through
Falling to the ground and I'm staring at you
Picking up speed in a mystic blue
Falling to be found and I'm ready for your truth
To all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us all
To all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us all

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

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