

ScreaMER

Albert Hammond Jr.

Help me understand
There doesn't seem to be a plan
Here in motion
Grab the treasure from the streets
We got buried in the deep
Atlantic ocean I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
Insides out
I heard the talkers talk
When they talk their talk
In mute frustrations
Truth was on the lease
Falling from the trees
As demonstration
I saw you with someone I wanted to trust
I saw you as everyone I wanted to fuck
Baby I won't
I don't know what's good for me
But can't you tell
I'm living through an exile in hell
Upside down
My inside's out

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