

Edwin, Theories

Jacking up the bean stock from 11am through 7pm and we're holdin up the stall
thinking no body's looking except you and me at home
Watching on tv it's not something i wanna see
it's just cloud in my brain making me insane I just want the peace and quiet of

(chorus)
what could never be
maybe its just me
i could never find the way back there
off the wall's the sound of rain
i've faltered tonight alone
i bet on fantastic theories (2x)

avoiding the police man as we're scoping the ground for a place to sit down
start rolling up a smoke celebrate 4 20 knowing all around the world

in the senseless scene you take the time enjoy the green get the red in your eye
watch the world go by lay back and start to dream about

(chorus)
but you don't have to see me

all babies go to heaven
if things go wrong to soon
when will your day be comin

(chorus)
i bet on fantastic theories
theories
i bet on fantastic theories
theories
all babies go to heaven
when things go wrong to soon
all babies go to heaven
if things go wrong to soon
when will your day be comin