Lilly Hates Roses, PREDICATBLE

Do you remember the name of our first cat?
Taste of candy floss, the day when I broke my leg on a swing?
Do you remember smell of gasoline and spring?
Which you've hated the most?
Or how did sound of your voice when you said "I'm leaving"?

You may say it's predictable And I won't even argue with that. You may say I'm predictable And I won't even argue with that.

Have you fargetten we're suppose to build a rocket To conquer the stars and collect them in a giant bucket?

You may say it's predictable And I won't even argue with that. You may say I'm predictable And I won't even argue with that.

Like radio transmissions in the night Like Michael Bay's movies or a death of the Christ. Like radio transmissions in the night Like Michael Bay's movies or a death of the Christ.

You may say it's predictable And I won't even argue with that. You may say I'm predictable And I won't even argue with that.