

Something With Numbers, Chase The Chaser

Here I am again for another reason
Just another man just another reject
Been plotting plans been paper dreaming
You don't care who I am or what I believe in
You feel you have it all
Because I'm Hysterically fatigued
You don't understand whats happening to me

Your smile touches everything
You can't take that away from me
I'll chase the chaser endlessly
Until the chaser chases me

We emptied out the soil into a big container
We made a little hole and planted the seed
We filled that bucket up poured in the water
We put it in the sun to see what it would be
And then the flowers grew
So colorful and green
Grow with the sun grow colorful with me

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