

# Stoned on Dylan – runforrest

I'm upstairs in bed, having a cigarette  
Having one after one,  
I'm having time after time  
Got Blonde on Blonde on the radio  
But it's you, Brunette, I've got on my mind  
Your lips are cold, your cheeks are pale  
You're now my princess nocturnal  
But as I touch you and you blush  
You wake up not getting up at all  
I've always wanted you to know  
I've always wanted you to  
Put out my rights and wrongs and  
Tell me baby once again who I am  
Yea I've wanted you to know that  
I will never win anything at all uuuu  
I will never win anything at all uuuuuu  
I wonder why you take turns  
Is that an invitation to make you mine?  
You've urged me to liberate my instincts  
Consequences now roll up in circles  
And we dance aside our guilt and shame  
You're young, no-one will blame you  
I'll disappear and in a year  
I'll write songs good enough to  
Put you through  
And I've wanted you to know that  
I will never win anything at all uuuu  
I will never win anything at all uuuuuu  
I will never win anything at all uuuu  
I will never win anything at all uuuuuu  
I'm upstairs in bed, having a cigarette  
Having one after one, having time after time  
Got Blonde on Blonde on Blonde  
On Blonde on Blonde on Blonde on Blonde on!  
I will never win anything at all uuuu  
I will never win anything at all uuuuuu

I will never win anything at all uuuu  
I will never win anything at all



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych