

# House Of Gold – Twenty One Pilots

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone  
Will you take care of me?"  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone  
Will you take care of me?"  
I will make you queen of everything you see  
I'll put you on the map  
I'll cure you of disease  
Let's say we up and left this town  
And turned our future upside down  
We'll make pretend that you and me  
Lived ever after happily  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone  
Will you take care of me?"  
I will make you queen of everything you see  
I'll put you on the map  
I'll cure you of disease  
Oh, and since we know our dreams are dead  
And life turns plans up on their head  
I will plan to be a bum  
So I just might become someone  
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone  
Will you take care of me?"  
I will make you queen of everything you see  
I'll put you on the map  
I'll cure you of disease





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych