

Plush

Stone Temple Pilots

And I feel that time's a-wasting, Go
So where ya going to tomorrow?
And I see that these are lies to come
So Would you even care?And I feel it
And I feel itWhere ya going for tomorrow?
Where ya goin' with the mask I found
And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell herWill she smell alone?And I feel, so much depends on the
weather
So is it raining in your bedroom?And I see, that these are the eyes of disarray
Would you even care?
And I feel it
And she feels it
Where ya going for tomorrow?
Where ya goin' with the mask I found?And I feel, and I feel
When the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
To find itTo find it
To find it
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrowTo find it
To find it
To find it
Where ya going for tomorrow?
Where ya goin' with the mask I found?And I feel, and I feelWhen the dogs begin to smell her
Will she smell alone?
When the dogs do find her
Got time, time, to wait for tomorrow
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>