

Sierra Leone

Frank Ocean

We're spendin' too much time alone
(And I just ran outta Trojans)
Horses gallop to her throne
(We're behaving like teenagers)
Yes, we're behaving like teenagers
(Making less than minimum wage)
Still inside our parents' homes
(No, I don't live in Denver)
No, I don't live in Denver
(I grew up in Sierra Leone)
And her pink skies will keep me warmSierra LeoneSierra Leone
Tid bits of intuition that I be gettin'
Abandon mission (Sierra Leone)
Abandon mission, you must be kiddin'
This shit feelin' different
Shit feelin' too good to me
Glistening, shimmerin' underneath the sunlight, the sunlight
And a new day will bring about the dawn
And a new day will bring another crying babe into the world
(Girl now)
Our daughter's reaching for your nipple cause it's time for her to eat
Tonight I'll lay her in the cradle if it's time for go to sleep
I'll sing a Lennon lullaby, she can have a pretty dream
Baby girl if you knew what I know
Knew what I know
Na, na na, na na, na
Na, na na, na na, na
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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