

# 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 warm Sierra Leone Sierra 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/>