

Postal Blowfish

Albert Hammond Jr.

Noticing the change, we are taking time
Everybody knows, everybody's fine
And we'll figure out, purpose in the end
Unless we have to jump, unless we have to win Hold your tongue, brace yourself
Give me a kiss, show me what I've missed Can I find a phone, can I drop a dime
Can I get a loan, running out of time
And I'll have a toast to what it's all about
Unless they move us on, unless they move us out Hold your tongue, brace yourself
Give me a kiss, show me what I've missed
Seven doglegs hung to dry, it works that way
Postal blowfish makes me cry, it works that way
Begging on the nail, don't fail to clue me in
Cluster frogs and crabs begin
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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