

Stone Temple Pilots, Plush (Acoustic Version)

And I feel that time's a wasted 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 it
Where ya going for tomorrow Where ya going with the mask I found
And I feel, And I feel When the dogs begin to smell her - will 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 going 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 it To find it
To find it