

Go With The Flow / QOTSA – tex\_242 – Gothic Senebrus

She said I'll throw myself away  
They're just photos after all  
I can't make you hang around  
I can't wash you off my skin  
Outside the frame, is what we're leaving out  
You won't remember anyway

I can go with the flow  
But don't say it doesn't matter anymore  
I can go with the flow  
You believe it in your head?

It's so safe to play along  
Little soldiers in a row  
Falling in and out of love  
Something sweet to throw away  
But I want something good to die for  
To make it beautiful to live  
I want a new mistake, lose is more than hesitate  
Do you believe it in your head?

I can go with the flow  
But don't say it doesn't matter anymore  
I can go with the flow  
Will you believe it in your head?

