

Yellow Piggies

Sir MidlaQ

Key: A

Slingshot made of maple branches
could not shoot icecream feeding piggies

blind enough to touch every made up story
I hate too much

Already here while I am not seeing clear
plane could crush into your dreams and
I still would not disappear

Yellow is my favourite color of stars
Below the need, I would split you in half

It's a quarter past ten, put the weird smile away
let's throw a party down here
I am on my way

Already here while I am not seeing clear
plane could crush into your dreams and
I still would not disappear

Allow me to see the animal outside the pissed hay
you know me
Nothing ever stops the truck heading your way