

DvsL

Albert Hammond Jr.

Well come around, I'm with a friend
(I don't even wanna say)
Got some time, I can explain
(I don't even wanna say)
Well what's your advice?
(I don't even wanna say) You take me everywhere
We want to go
Rome was built to self-destruct
People and their homes
Brother got your lip
Mother make you sick
Your father is a prick There's some families that you'll meet
(I don't even wanna say)
Back at loss, giving head
(I don't even wanna say)
I've been found in neighbor's beds
(I don't even wanna say)
I don't even wanna say) You take me everywhere
We want to go
Rome was built to self-destruct
People and their homes
It's a truth, it's a truth
That we stay up all night
We'll carry on, carry on
Carry on with our fight
But I don't know, I don't know
I don't know where to go
Anymore
Carry on, carry on
Carry on with that fight
Here we go, here we go, here we go Oh can't you see between the lines?
Would ya, stuck up all night?
Remind me what you said
I don't remember
You best be on your tippy-toes
But this ain't jazz You take me everywhere
We want to go
Rome was built to self-destruct
People and their homes

