

Lemons aka (BigFishLittlePond)

By Amos the Transparnet

C#m E A x2 E

E B A E B

It starts in my lungs and moves to my lips and makes its way down to your heart  
You should have to worry about this make up down your cheek, this true love shouldn't have to convinced every week  
So gather up your belongings and say your goodbyes, momma's mockingbird is gonna dry your eyes

C#m E A C#m E A  
Everyone's out to get one another so keep your head up, here comes the storm  
Everyone wants to be loved by another who'll hold their hair back as they let it out I work for the  
Lemons

And the big ones keep sourcing out the little when all they really want is some sun  
But no one can solve their riddles, made in skyscrapers and stamped family fun

E  
I work for the lemons

So hold your breath and protect those subtle lips, you never know just when you're gonna get that poisoned kiss  
Protect those you love and listen to their words, no one's gonna let you get hurt pretty bird, it takes time  
Maybe in a month or two you'll count this a blessing, maybe he'll spend years second guessing

No one's out to get you  
I work for the lemons