

Two Birds

The Bronx

There she was
Out on her feet
Just another piece of trash on the street
Looking for love instead of going to sleep
My head was spinning like a kid on a vine
Talking in circles about losing my mind
She called me trouble
I called her mine
I can't see it
I can't feel it
I can't die alone
I can't stop it
I can't block it
I can't save her 'cause it cut so deep to the bone
Two birds, one stone
Two birds, one stone
I take the bus
And she's stays in bed
I'm almost famous
And she's almost dead
Falling asleep while we're banging our heads
One for the money
And two for the show
The party's over baby we gotta go
What happens next?
Who fucking cares
I can't see it
I can't feel it
I can't die alone
I can't stop it
I can't block it
I can't save her 'cause it cut so deep to the bone
Oh
Two birds, one stone
Two birds, one stone
I can't see it
I can't feel it
I can't die alone
I can't stop it
I can't block it
It cuts to the bone
I can't see it
I can't feel it
I can't die alone
I can't stop it
I can't block it
I can't save her cause it cuts right down to the bone
Two birds, one stone
Two birds, one stone
Two birds, one stone

Two birds, one stone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>