

oreilly.txt

O'Reilly
Yo boy! That's some bad medicine
O'Reilly says
Well this is what he says

Our anatomy is one with another
Life and liberty controlled by your lover
Hey, tranquility, well it might not be
Cause jealousy doesn't always come for free
There's a price you pay and it's with your heart
Now languishing cause you're freshly apart

Well naturally it was formally
Reality stripped now imaginary
Stipulations always seem to arise
Mistaking lust for love can be lost in one's eyes
Taking your life isn't a joke to your friends
Even if your not one, please take my hand
Even if your not one, please take my hand

Life is what you make of it
We all know that you're sick of it

Don't run so fast just come to speed
Asked you to stay but you just had to leave
Say hey, come say they'll be happier days
Happier days now I'm down on my knees

The blade that your holding against your neck
Take it away come out of your depression for a reality check
Pursue the dreams which seem impossible
Cause impossibilities can be overcome you know