

Augustana, Coffee And Cigarettes

Wake up, take your pills dear.
I know this time of year ain't right for you.
You came with a sickness
Shot down back in Christmas - Kamikaze rain.
And I'm sure you've lost that weight again,
And I'm sure the pills keeping pouring in,
Like smoke that falls, caving into you.

So put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
Put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
Put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
With you
With you

One night, when you woke up,
You bled till you spoke up, "Oh, this ain't pretty dear."
With clocks, watch the time go
Till spring, when the sun can finally be free.
And I'm sure you've lost that weight again,
And I'm sure the pills keeping pouring in,
And I'll scream at night to make them go away.

So put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
Put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
So put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
With you
With you
With you

We'll scream at night to make them go away.
So put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
Put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
Put me on a plane, fly me to anywhere
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With you