

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Hangover

She could not control her first love
With the politics of suicide
Violent and tortured lover
With nowhere to run
She learned to turn inside

Babe you've got to hide you're wounded
Shame to leave, you're already gone
You're slow to change, but you're still willing
Ah may you run like the lions
Into the dawn

You're driving fine tomorrow
You're still drunk on yesterday's wine
The sirens pining I will follow
I will follow you till I leave myself behind