

Codeseven, Alt. Wave

I don't know what she put into my glass
but sure makes me feel
yeah it sure makes me feel
standing in a field of green and yellow
spinning like a wheel from the moment we said "hello";

as soon the day burns away
and the dead hours form
with an evil storm
and the light escapes again

fall down sing out
fall out come down
fall out sing out

I can't say what it is you've got me drinking
but I can say what it is you've got me thinking

gotta go yeah I'm leaving you at last
but it sure has been real
yeah I know how you feel
standing in the street screaming at you
cursed on the day that I ever even met you

follow me now fall on me now slower now

fall out sing out
fall out come down
fall out sing out

I can't say what it is you've got me drinking
but I can't say what it is you've got thinking

I don't know what you put into my glass
but it sure makes me feel