

Firebird, Caught In The Quagmire

Well every day
The people play
To drown themselves
In the whiskey water

Where's feeling's high
It's double time
???

I could be wrong
???

I need a glass
Just to swab me over

We take a drink
We start to see
I don't recall when
I felt so sober

Caught in the mire,
That's where I am.
???

Do you understand?

It's such a shame
???

We know we've found
We're losing ground,
I don't recall
???

Caught in the mire,
That's where I am.
???

Do you understand?

Caught in the mire
That's where I am
???

Do you understand?