

Gryner Emm, Acid

You left a good drug on my tongue
And I know and I know and I know
I should write about the dizziness
'Cause I can't talk to the constellation
Like I want and I want yeah I want
'Cause I know too well what's good for me
You just dropped your bomb
Like blood on Tuesday night
Like everyone else you found a pretty face
And you're all set for life
Hey I'll always wish I was with you
Hurt me you can't kill me whatever you wanna do
Hey I'll always wish I had your hand
It would take away the acid if I thought you'd understand
But I don't think you'd understand
You say it happened like the movies
Yeah in a shot in a shot yeah you got
All the things you were looking for
I got enough indigo to wash away my heart
No you gotta keep me on this side of the great wide sea
Now I think I might get myself all 1967 on you
Run screaming to the balcony
But I can't do that can't do
I gotta keep my good composure
And swallow everything I want to say
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