

James, Not There

Hello

Swig from the bottle, now who's sucking who

You'd prefer the nipple, but your teeth have cut through

Defects we're born with, but poisons we choose

He's not there, just a gap in the air

He's not there, just the smell of despair

He's not there

Pill-popping and a pint-pulling

And a thirst-quenching, mind-bending

Pill-popping and a pint-pulling

And a thirst-quenching, mind-bending

Pill-popping and a knife-pulling

People come knocking, but there's no one at home

Did you get my call, oh you haven't a phone

That look in your eyes, it's miles away

Don't look in your eyes, you are miles away

He's not there he's really not there

Oh, people come knocking but there's no one at home

Did you get my call, oh you haven't a phone

That look in your eyes, it's miles away

That look in your eyes, it's miles away

He's not there he's really not there