Mellowdrone, Bone Marrow

Step back and shut the door, you know i've never seen any of these people before you know it sounds so nice when it comes a friend i say we all get dolled up and let it begin

slowly we sink, good as a weight hand it over softly, before somebody else gets hurt light my hands on fire, my sweet angel take my oxygen, my bone marrow whatever you do, don't stop till you're through it'll be alright, it'll be alright take my oxygen, my sweet angel oh no, let's put the drugs in the back, just like old times in that brown pontiac i use to be so strong in the arms but now they're small, they're small