

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