

# Modest Mose, Dramamine

Travelling swallowing Dramamine  
Feeling spaced breathing out listerine  
I'd said what I'd said that I'd tell ya  
And that you'd killed the better part of me  
If you could just milk it for everything  
I've said what I'd said and you know what I mean  
But I still can't focus on anything  
We kiss on the mouth but still cough down our sleeves  
Travelling swallowing dramamine  
Look at your face like you're killed in a dream  
And you think you've figured out everything  
I think I know my geography pretty damn well  
You say what you need so you'll get more  
If you could just milk it for everything  
I've said what I said and you know what I mean  
But I can't still focus on anything