

# Ozark Henry, Rescue

Kill and lock me  
Kill and lock me in a jar  
Kill and lock me  
Kill and lock me in a jar

Would you sing that tune for me  
And make me sail towards your knee  
To lose my boat amid the sea  
With all my hope and disbelief

Would you rescue me  
With the pills you have in mind  
Would you rescue me  
Like an architect of life

'Cause I'm on to you  
Like you're on to the world

Would you pull the fuse on me  
and take me out like lovers sleep  
on afternoons, in troubled dreams  
to lose a love that finders keep

Would you rescue me  
With the pills you have in mind  
Would you rescue me  
Like an architect of life

'Cause I'm on to you  
Like you're on to the world

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Would you rescue me  
With the pills you have in mind  
Would you rescue me  
Like an architect of life

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For she needs to...

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