

Placebo, Sad White Reggae

I got the man on the way
I wanna sleep on the way down
So many miles away
I used to dance in a fountain

I got the man on the way
Measure for measure
So many miles away
Drunk on a mountain

I got a message for Jane
Float on a feather
I hope the kids are okay
Now for the kicker

I'm stuck on a train
Heading for Scotland
They took my Mum away
Illuminati

And I'm thin as rake
I'm no longer fleshy
I'll go to Samye Ling
See Lama Yeshe

Where the skies are grey
And skies are cloudy
And every river flows
Back to Dundee

I won't give in to the pain
I'll smile in the mirror
There's no one else to blame

Collapse into never
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