

# Tripping Daisy, 8 Ladies

Eight ladies drink going faster than their mighty lovin' razorshark  
Reach for the tree, when you drink,  
Falling faster's when you're in a car  
Slowly melts the eyes, causing spots,  
You know the kind rolling down

The forearm dripping from their eye, from their eye  
Yeah they're dripping from their eye, you and I  
Eight ladies sinking