

# Year Of The Rabbit, Rabbithole

I fell asleep about a year ago  
I'm dreaming now with the coma fools  
I hit my head on the rabbit hole  
Long way down

Is this the dream that I always had  
Cold sweats with some cocktail jazz  
Never thought I could hit this high  
Long way down

She said it doesn't have to feel this way  
Sit down boy 'cause you don't have to go  
'Cause we can get high again  
Yeah we can get high yeah  
We can get high again  
We can just fly

I felt a twitch a couple months ago  
I'm floating now in a tear duct pool  
I ripped my shirt on a blowtorched fence  
Long way down

Always up to no good  
Always sad  
When you're in the forest  
Don't look back

Chorus