

Absynthe Minded, Hey

Hey
I've got your back
If they say anything dirty
Don't talk back
It takes a whole lotta ducks
It takes a whole lotta ducks
To make that vee

Vee is ignorance and vice
Vee is passion and virtue
I need luck
I need a break
Please give me that something
That I seek

Useless presents always come to an end
As things that remind me of something different
The this warm love
It makes me sick
My sickness is bliss
Because I rest from total loneliness