

Admiral Twin, It Pulls Me Under

It's that way with me sometimes
When I catch a fever, tripping starry-eyed over a face
In a lonely dim caf?br> I can stare for hours (only minutes relatively)
I hate that feeling when it comes
It suckse down
I love that feeling when I'm there
It pulls me, pulls me under

I'm corn yellow at the core
I seem steady but I'm riding on another train
And she can take me far away
Days and days away (but nowhere in particular)
I hate that feeling when it comes
It suckse down
I love that feeling when I'm there
It pulls me, pulls me under

I know you
I've been down before
Down your street
I barely made it home

There last night it was so sad
I was hazing like a trail behind a jet
And then I caught a smile that she threw
I was blissful (but she left with someone right behind me)
I hate that feeling when it comes
It suckse down
I love that feeling when I'm there
It pulls me, pulls me under