

Blue October, Drop

I touch the tongue to see
A devil's face in front of me
You blow your nose and cry
The clown demands a sad good-bye
A sad good-bye.

Black below the tree
White horses dead in front of me
A scar below the cheek
There's a sweaty man in a bloody sink.

[Chorus]
It's just a trip not a way to ease your pain
Self help...Tell another shrink the same thing
Stay cool, everything is going to be okay
Until you decide to drop again
Until you decide to drop again

A blue jean girl to be
Sweaty man is behind the trees

The flip side of sanity is the game
Fourteen million miles away from sane
A dark man in the restroom window pane
Whose words just pour out human pain.

[Repeat Chorus]

Now I'm so high, so high.