

Curve, Coast Is Clear

Above my bed in this ugly room
hangs the whisper
o the sandman.
You can be my father
for the love he has shown.
It's just a little too late,
it's never enough to swallow those pills
Now I'm sick
and always will be.

Take it, I don't want it.
You can have what you like.
Just don't try to trick me to sleep,
then turn on those lights.
You can be my father
for the love he has shown.
It's just a little too late,
it's never enough to swallow those pills
Now I'm sick
and always will be.

Drains and radiators
you can be my father
drains and radiators

for the love

I said you can be my father
for the love he has shown.
It's just a little too late,
it's never enough to swallow those pills
Now I'm sick
Now I'm sick

Just when you thought it was alright
Just when you thought it was alright
Coast is clear