

# Dredg, Hung Over On A Tuesday

So long to the hard and stormy weather  
It's time for a cleansing  
Nice try, but you can't avoid this forever  
You know it makes you feel good  
Feeding on your soul  
You'll search for a cure  
You'll want to be sure  
You don't lose control  
You'll want to be sure  
That this is really you  
So long since I can't even remember  
It's time for renewal  
You know that you won't have fun after  
You know it makes you feel good  
Feeding on your soul  
You'll search for a cure  
You'll want to be sure  
You don't lose control  
You'll want to be sure  
That this is really you  
Fell towards the fire  
Shielding myself from sin  
Things are looking brighter  
This is the way I want to live  
So long to the hard and stormy weather  
It's time for a cleansing  
Nice try, but you can't control me forever  
Feeding on your soul  
You'll search for a cure  
You'll want to be sure  
You don't lose control  
I'll always be sure  
You'll want to be sure  
So long to the end  
You'll always be there  
But you are gone to me