

Eskimo Joe, Come Down

So get up off the floor
I've heard it all before
You're only coming down
It'll pass before too long
So get up off the ground

I've heard it all before
I need a little more
I'm anxious and I'm bored
Some things you can't afford
So get up off the floor

Seven eleven keep me warm
I don't want to get too cold
There're some things you
Can't afford
But they'll cost you
Anyway

Forget so easily
Just what it does to me
It blisters off my skin
My bodies caving in
From the pressure of this thing

But i will be the one
Who lives through all this fun
I'm stronger than the rest
When I'm at my best
But there's some things i must confess

Seven eleven keep me warm
I don't want to get too cold
There're some things you
Can't afford
But they'll cost you
Anyway

Don't look so suprised
Open up your eyes
You'll know
You'll know

Hey you
Sleeper
You'll dream deeper