Everclear, Strawberry

Never been here, never coming back Never want to think about the things That happened today Want to lay down on the warm ground I think I'm going to need A little time to myself

Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now

I ask you for a slow ride Going nowhere You look like Satan You ask me if I want to get high Couple of bags down in old town You tie your arm and Ask me if I wanted to drive

Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now

Last thing I recall
I was in the air
I woke up on the street
Crawling with my strawberry burns
Ten long years in a straight line
They fall like water
Yes, I guess I fucked up again

Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now