

# Feeder, Anaesthetic

I'm burning out the TV tubes,  
It's three o'clock & I'm confused  
Cause commitment is so complete,  
It's burning little holes in me  
I know that I might look a mess,  
And she's so perfect in that Oxfam dress  
She looks just like a beauty queen,  
Shinning out in velveteen  
I'm delirious  
You make it better  
You make the weather seem OK  
You're my anaesthetic  
You just take the pain away  
I love it when she comes around,  
She's a firework that never ends  
A micro chip inside my brain,  
I'm crawling on my knees again  
It scares me the way I am,  
I'm buried in a sea of sand  
Lying on a hand grenade,  
Waiting for the world to shake  
I'm delirious  
You make it better  
You make the weather seem OK  
You're my anaesthetic  
You just take the pain away  
You make it better  
You just take the pain away  
Delirious, I'm so delirious, delirious,  
I'm so delirious, Delirious  
You make it better  
You make the weather seem OK  
You're my anaesthetic  
You just take the pain away  
You make it better  
You make the weather seem OK  
You're my anaesthetic  
You just take the pain away  
Anaesthetic,  
She's my anaesthetic  
Anaesthetic,  
She's my anaesthetic