

Finger Eleven, Slow Chemical (Kane's Theme From

The wonder of the world
Is gone, I know for sure
All the wonder that I
Would have found in her
As a whole becomes
Another strike to burn
An old flame returns

Every intuition fails
To find it's way
One more table turned
Around I'm back again
Finding I'm a lost and found
When she's not around
When she's not around
I feel it coming down

Give me what I could
Never ask for
Connect me and
You could be
My chemical now
Give me the drug
You know I'm after
Connect me and you
Could be my chemical

When everybody wants you
(The chemical of your soul)
When everybody wants you
(The chemical of your soul)

Slow and
Everybody wants you
So slow and
Everybody wants your soul

Give me what I could
Never ask for
Connect me and
You could be
My chemical now
Give me the drug
You know I'm after
Connect me and you
Could be my chemical

You could be the chemical
You could be the chemical
You could be the chemical