

Gisli, Passing Out

when i come home alone late at night
i watch tv and drink whisky
i put a suit on and fix my hair
and everythings ok

and i dont wanna pass out in the streets
i just wanna get home on my feet
i have got an ego i can't feed
i wish i was ok, yeah yeah (i wish i was ok)

i fall asleep sometimes on the floor
fully dressed but still funky, yeah
i wake up thinking oh what went wrong
i wish i was ok

i dont wanna pass out in the streets
i just wanna get home on my feet
i have got an ego i can't feed
i wish i was ok, yeah yeah (i wish i was ok)

[adlib]

i dont wanna pass out in the streets (i love you)
i just wanna get home on my feet (everythings getting outta hand)
i have got an ego i cant feed
i wish i was ok

i dont wanna pass out in the streets
i just wanna get home on my feet
i have got an ego i can't feed
i wish i was ok, yeah yeah (i wish i was ok)
yeah, yeah