

God Lives Underwater, Medicated To The One I Love

I just can't
Figure myself out
Or what's surrounding me
Or what I surround myself with
A 2 ton fist is pushing me
To the streets again
Looking for relief
In my restricted state

CHORUS

I wake from dreams of high
Before I rush by
A crush I have on you
You're a lover most true
I'm falling off again
You'll always be my friend
She never lies but she eats me alive
Elastic mind that always bends
For my drug of choice
I think I hear her voice
It's like pixies and angels and cocteau twins
So beautifully sung
But it's a noose shes hung

CHORUS