

Heatmiser, Nightcap

sweet miranda made a burning in my throat
and i'm slumped in the bathtub like a sunken boat
so when will you leave me
when will you leave me
when will you leave me
leave me alone for a while?
cos i can't try
to be happy without you
leave me to my bourbon
it's a private kind of thing
and don't bother to tell me what you really think

cos i left everything that meant something
so i could become something
if you ever see me in the arms of a gutter out in the 'burbs
just say man he's finally getting all the love he deserves