

Horrorpops, Crawl Straight Home

Tingling mind and too big a smile
At least i got the room
Spinning with me
Trying hard to walk
A straight line
I think i lost my femininity
Another shot
Hey
Tipsiness in affect

On my hands and my knees
Lost all my dignity
Just made a pathetic prayer
Need someone to hold my hair

A fearsome substance abuse
But there's so much to choose
Can't even crawl straight home
Can't get the keys in the door

Prickly heart and watery eyes
I'm ripe to be emotionalized
Coated tongue and hairy teeth
I guess im not so ladylike
A social lubricant...
Yeah?
I'm beyond thinking acts