

Huntingtons, Slug

lying in bed one summer's night
everything wasn't alright
something started crawling on me

i saw her walking in the woods last night
and i knew something wasn't right
s-l-u-g no no no no
why'd she have to go-oh-oh-oh

and i know that if i had her back today
yeah i know (i know) i know (i know)
why is it always this way?