

Kisschasy, Water On A Stove

My hair weeps for air, a shower and a comb
She's clean enough for me and looks good in yellow.
Im dissolved in alcohol but she's in perfect care.
The queen of my worst dreams and I'm her biggest... nightmare.

Now im counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes you're still light and you still shine yellow.

Watch days evaporate like water on a stove.
I'd find it easier to get blood out of a stone.
I wrote this song slow to make it go mainstream
So all the people know that you're my favourite bad scene.

Now im counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes you're still light and you still shine yellow.

I can't get thoughts like this on a Monday.
I think I'll sleep anyway.
I can't get thoughts like this on a Monday.
I think I'll sleep anyway.

HEY

Now im counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud.

Now im counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes you're still light and you still shine yellow.