

# Millencolin, Bowmore

BOWMORE- Millencolin

Yeah I'm a hopeless sinner  
But now I smile  
I found a way to spend all my money  
Taking it day by day  
At least I found a winner  
It took a while  
But now I'm set  
For I'm an person honey  
And everything's okay

Yellow bowmores  
Running through my veins  
They can never hurt me in that state  
I just bottle up and go  
So no more troubles  
No more pain  
More then trouble bowmore is my fade  
At least for now I think it's so

Even if I worry  
I know a way to calm things down  
Be my patient honey  
cause that's the only way  
I guess I've got my filling  
Oh how things work at 12 years old  
And it makes me blurry  
Yeah what more can I say?

Yeah malt bowmores  
Running through my veins  
They can never hurt me in that state  
I just bottle up and go  
So no more troubles  
No more pain  
More then trouble bowmore is my fade  
At least for now I think it's so

'Cuz I like it  
Yes I do  
Yes I like it  
And you should too  
But in the morning I'm not myself  
No I can't look myself in the mirror  
And in the morning I'm afraid  
To look inside the mirror once again

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Running through my veins  
They can never hurt me in that state  
I just bottle up and go  
So no more troubles  
No more pain  
More then trouble bowmore is my fade  
At least for now I think it's so