

# Snow Patrol, Days Without Paracetamol

when summer falls asleep  
and winter plucks your strings  
the colder that you get  
makes you feel at home

build it up, tear it down, throw it out

if i come round there now  
would you be pleased to see me  
i wouldn't make much noise  
just whimper to myself

build it up, tear it down, throw it out

my head hurts more each time  
the drinking strangles me  
believe in god, like hell!  
believe in hell, by god!  
15 minutes old (for joseph farris)

i'm good for inspiration aren't i - you will find  
well close the door and i'll go anywhere you take me to  
from this bed onto so much more - care for you i will

can I have a picture of you tonight  
keep it with me always in my mind

touch me cause i can't move - i can barely breathe  
speechless, breathless i can't tell you if i'm here or not  
running both legs tied together arms in the air - care for you i will

can i have a picture of you tonight  
keep it with me always in my mind