

# Soulwax, Great Continental Suicide Note

Try me, write it down  
On whatever is left to stay  
But it means nothin' to me  
Try and put it down to  
Someone else's mistake  
But it's over, it's over  
Get high, any higher  
And if I get this lonely  
I write it down to this moment  
Last word for solitude  
Long time overdue  
But it means nothin' to me  
Cause you sit back  
while every surf  
Hits the rocks  
Better than sure  
Don't give it away  
Get high, any higher  
And if I get this lonely  
I write it down to this moment  
Cause : you want it you want it you got it you got it if you taste it if  
you need it if you waste it go chase it