

Sponge, Disconnected

Painkillers emotional thriller
I really found out I was my one and only killer
My one and only killer
Painkillers emotional trigger
It a rich man war
But it a poor man fight
It just a poor man fight

I wish I was taller
I wish I was smart
I wish I did not have this hole in my heart
I wish
I wish
If there anything left
Il just turn right around and disconnect
I feel so disconnected

Pain killer emotional filler
An eight ball in the corner pocket
Or an eight ball up your nose
An eight ball up your nose
Pain killer emotional trigger
The band was so bad we danced
To the sound of breaking dishes
To the sound of breaking dishes

I wish I was taller
I wish I was smart
I wish I did not have this hole in my heart
I wish
I wish
If there anything left
Il turn right around and disconnect
Disconnected
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Well alright

Now the great white dope
Is now the great white hope
Tell me who out there is really listening
At the dirty hands
The mighty swords will sing
To the deafening sounds of the latest thing

I wish I was taller
I wish I was smart
I wish I did not have this hole in my heart
I wish
I wish
If there anything left
Il just turn right around and disconnect