

# Stroke 9, My Advice

What kind of person would ever have the gall to do this?  
That would be me, but then again you knew this  
To belong to you is just something that I do  
It's cold, I know  
I resuscitate my feelings daily for you  
It necessitates this healing not to bore you  
But I do my thing, what the Hell?  
When on the surface all is well tonight

## CHORUS

Nobody wants to feel this way again  
Nobody ever wanted to, my friend  
She keeps paying the price  
After taking my advice

When I reach the end I hope that she will be there  
Did I mention this was never meant to be fair?  
I'm on a collision course with you, my dear  
With every force alive  
An attention to detail is no solution  
It only further poisons us just like pollution  
Never in the mood and never wanting to be rude  
It's hard, I know

## CHORUS

Uh-huh

Taking my advice

Come on  
She's going to be everything if you let her  
It's going to be alright if you can stick together  
And if you know that you will make it better  
You will receive all you wanted to see  
But she's not here and you're not clear  
Another lost and wasted lonely night

## CHORUS

CHORUS