Urma, Lonely Pub

A lonely pub with people losing control... Red wine is playing games with all of my hopes My ashtray's full...I'm like a junkie on the run I'll have a coffee and admire all the angels around

It's alright....it's alright I'm gonna make it one more time It's alright....it's alright I've always made it...so I'll do it one more time tonight

You say you like me but I feel you're just blind...
'Cause you don't see the hidden demons inside
You whispered me softly...you want me to heal
Don't keep your heart closed `cause in this way you are getting me killed

It's alright....it's alright I'm gonna make it one more time It's alright....it's alright I've always made it...so I'll do it one more time tonight

You said you'd look the stars for me... How could that be? When you can't even see me drowning in here You whispered me softly....you'll stay around Where are you hiding? `Cause I'm losing all my decency now

It's alright....it's alright I'm gonna make it one more time It's alright....it's alright I've always made it...so I'll do it one more time tonight