

## **Rakes, The "The Guilt"**

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I just woke up  
Everything was fucked  
From the night before  
I was beyond repair  
I had just woke up  
Everything was wrong  
All the cats were dead  
And the phones were gone  
I had just woke up  
Like a heart attack  
I weren't coming back  
And mum was dressed in black  
I had just woke up  
I had just woke up  
Everything was fucked  
Everything was fucked

The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation

I had just woke up  
In someone elses bed  
She was overweight  
Who did I do last night?

I felt paradise  
In between girl's thighs  
It was quick and nice  
The feelings cold as ice

I could hardly walk  
And I had the shakes  
Had to eat some fruit  
Or I was gonna faint

I had just woke up  
I had just woke up  
Everything was fucked  
Everything was fucked

The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation  
The guilt won't leave my circulation

I need one day a week  
For my cuts to heal  
Take every Monday off  
With my blood shot eyes

If work only knew  
What I got up to  
At the weekend  
They wouldn't speak to me

Or pretend to be my friends  
Take every Monday off  
With my blood shot eyes  
With my blood shot eyes

I had just woke up  
I had just woke up  
Everything was fucked  
Everything was fucked

The guilt won't leave my circulation  
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The guilt won't leave my circulation

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