

## Wide Mouth Mason "Lagavulin"

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Let me slide in your direction, let me poke you full of  
holes  
Let me mimic your reflections, let me strike up all your  
poses  
Let me curse you with my sickness, let me cure you  
with my love  
Add my randomness and chaos to the things that  
you're sure of  
Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'  
With my weed and wine and lagavulin  
It'll never come out right  
When I get with you tonight  
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'  
Let me show you what I'm good for, let me find out  
what you're not  
Let me piece it all together from the things that I forgot  
Let me hold on to this picture that you cut yourself out  
of  
Let me paste a perfect copy on the track marks of our  
love  
Oh, maybe I'll be alright  
Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'  
With my weed and wine and lagavulin  
It'll never come out right  
When I get with you tonight  
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'  
Oh, please snap out of it, just snap out of it  
Please step out of it, just walk away from it  
Please snap out of it, just snap out of it  
Please walk away, you're not fooling anyone  
They're chokin' on the details and there's screaming  
everywhere  
Til the blown out voices whisper maybe you're not even  
there  
Oh, maybe I'll be okay  
But in an hour or so I won't know what to say  
Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'  
With my weed and wine and lagavulin  
It'll never turn out right  
When I get with you tonight  
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'  
Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'

And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'  
Oh, who do I think that I'm foolin'  
And I wonder what the hell it is I'm doin'

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