

Wrestling

"Finger Eleven- "Slow Chemical""

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The wonder of the world is gone, I know for sure.
All the wonder that I want I've found in her.
As the hole becomes apart I strike to burn,
And the flame returns.
Every intuition fails to find its way,
One more table turned around and back again.
Finding a moral lost and found,
When she's not around,
When she's not around,
I feel it coming down.
Give me what I could never ask for.
Connect me and you could be my chemical now.
Give me the drug you know I'm after.
Connect me and you could be my chemical.
When everybody wants you (my chemical your slow).
When everybody wants you (my chemical your slow,
slow and).
When everybody wants you (slow, slow and).
Everybody wants you (slow).
Give me what I could never ask for.
Connect me and you could be my chemical now.
Give me the drug you know I'm after.
Connect me and you could be the chemical.
You could be the chemical.
You could be the chemical.
You could be the chemical.
You could be the chemical

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