Siamese Fighting Fish "Don't Try This Alone"

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Doctor doctor behind the counter
I need your advise
Need you to count on my war
Sodding systems
Girl's on call
Don't need you to comment my flow
Oh why don't you know
Aww this a glory horde
The puke on the floor
My guts spilled on this world

Raise your glass Erase your mind Give us your heart [x2]

I will wait for this something
I'll give it time
Rocking back and forth
Sink b-b-bloow
The signs
Will leave you fried
But craving more
Now and then it feels like you are nailed to the floor
But still we need more

Raise your glass Erase your mind Give us your heart [x2]

Love, let me fly Love, let me go I am lost here I feel outta place dear Love let me fly

She sings in beautiful voices I'm so drunk I can't feel my heart My city is blue as the ocean City blue as the ocean Can you make me feel something tonight It would be alright

Aww what a pretty song
Numb and dumb as a door
Walk the war, walk the war.
Come and drink, come and sing along
Come on, sing along.

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