

Deus "One Advice, Space"

Visit "One Advice, Space" on MotoLyrics.com

Wasted and wounded, erased with the night One man's conviction is another man's lie I said you could find me where the nighthawks fly And I'll be there a while, yes I'll be there a while

Dust paper coupons, there's a guy by the door He said, "What makes me quit makes you go back for more"

This place isn't real man, this girl is a whore Watch me fall to the floor but I'll go back for more

Sometimes I wander

So I finally found you and I lost you to love No it sure wasn't this I was thinkin' of Put your silhouette on me and your sweetness above And I can't get enough, no I can't get enough

Wasted and wounded, this ain't no way to die One man's cold turkey is another man's high I said you could find me where the nighthawks fly And I'll be there a while, yes I'll be there a while

Sometimes I wander

Down on the floor, got a closer look at hell You see, somebody pushed me I just pretended that I fell I said that I adored you but I could never tell For all that I know I'll be gone when you go

Music went through you and took you to a place
There ain't no doubt you'll find a welcoming embrace
I said that I loved you, another hawk in space
And you'll be there for a while and I'll be there for a
while

Finding my own inarticulate prose Weirding out strangers and laughing at those Jaundiced and jaded postured and posed

Not that we're special, it's just that we're

Closing in on a place where we might get to be Living real people regularly Send you some stuff and be good like you asked Must promise remember the sixth and the last

Thanks for anonymous invisible
Take us away
Thanks for not breaking like they wanted
Take us away
Wake me and say, "Take us away"

Visit <u>Deus</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.