

Blue October

"Drop"

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I touch the tongue to see
A devil's face in front of me
You blow your nose and cry
The clown demands a sad good-bye
A sad good-bye.

Black below the tree
White horses dead in front of me
A scar below the cheek
Where there's a sweaty man with a bloody sink.

[Chorus]

It's just a trip not a way to ease your pain
Self help...Tell another shrink the same damn thing
Stay cool, everything is going to be okay

Until you decide to drop again
Until you decide to drop again

A blue jean girl to be
Sweaty man is behind the trees

The flip side of sanity is the game
I'm fourteen million miles away from sane
The dark man in the restroom window pane
Whose words just pour out human pain.

[Repeat Chorus]

Now I'm so high, so high.

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