

Franky Lee "Pick Your Poison"

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I was late again this morning, I felt sick
When you asked me about the night, well no
I was troubled and looked the other way
Your face was very white

This is all you'll ever get from me

Please understand me now and try to find
The reason why things got out of hand
And I tell you this is all inside your mind
This is just a part of what I planned

Yeah I always said I wouldn't be this way
Well you cut me down to size, just realise
To the man behind the screen I always say
that I don't believe his lies

This is all you'll ever get from me

Please understand me now and try to find

The reason why things got out of hand
And I tell you this is all inside your mind
This is just a part of what I planned

Your life has been a message in a bottle
These days seem darker, darker than ever before
Here it comes again, that old reaction
So come on, pick your poison, leave your troubles on
the floor

Please understand me now and try to find
The reason why things got out of hand
And I tell you this is all inside your mind
This is just a part of what I planned

Oh yeah, part of what I planned
Yeah yeah yeah, part of what I planned

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