

Frenzal Rhomb "Methadone"

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What the hell are you doing later on?
I've got some beer and I don't have a gun
I wanna find out, I wanna try out
The possibilities of having some fun

And I'm seeing now that
I've never seen this place before
And I'm realizing

I'm alone, got no home, need a loan
But I'm not on metha

There's a time for and there's a place for
Ultra-violence and it's not on my side
I tried to dissect but where's the respect?
There's still respect for an inanimate life

And it's looking like
It's time to escape again
And there could be something wrong but

I'm alone, got no home, need a loan
But I'm not on methadone
Need a phone with a tone
But I'm not on methadone

I just don't have to go
'Cause I never [Incomprehensible]
Or you start, you're apart

Why don't you stay awhile?

And I'm realizing I've never tried
To see anything the same

Of all the good things
Of all the ugly things
There's a point where
You don't have to hide

It's time to understand
That even Superman

He had his problems
But he knew how to fly

And I'm realizing
It's time to escape the game
And there could be something wrong

But I'm alone, got no home, need a loan
But I'm not on methadone
Need a phone with a tone
But I'm not on methadone

I just don't have to go
'Cause I never [Incomprehensible]
Or you start, you're apart
Why don't you stay awhile?

I'm alone, got no home
And I'm not on methadone
I'm alone, got no home
I'm not on methadone

I'm alone, got no home
But I'm not on methadone
I'm alone, need a phone
But I'm not a methadone

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