

Cage

"Captain Bumout"

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She grabbed me by the hand and she started to dance
man,
I said "oh this is great now I look like a transplant".
She put my hands on her hips and started to squish
me,
I felt her ass it was exactly where it should be.
My drink was in the air I'm not really sure what it was,
or why it was in the air I guess it was because,
I was with you I'm just so depressed forget it, alright
already I got it, you want to dance, I get it.

Chorus: (2x)

I danced with you, just because you danced with me,
I just want you too see, that there's more to;
being in a club then gettin drunk and one of us thowing
up and wakin up like were in love

I such a misfit in social situations I hate it.
Depressed and medicated yet your insecure and
naked
I'm tryin to loosen up your dyin to read my sullen eyes
This intellectual black hole reeks of cologne and lies.
This song is making me sick I tell myself "it's fine".
But the DJ will play the beggining for the 6th time.
I hope somebody pulls a gun out and sucks out all the
fun out and levels the playing field for Captin Bumout.

Chours: (2x)

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