

Jamie T

"368"

Visit "[368](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wrapped in cling film, staying till the morning
Working in a shop off Newport Street
Lived in your building high up on the ceiling
When she rushed the floorboards creaked

Lost in this town, haunting girl
You're calling up my friends
Try to find out where I've been
I'ma holding, holding it

Gave money to the man he put a bag in my hand
Said, "Son, don't you understand
This isn't the way out this is the way in
You're doubling your trouble in"

Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters down

Where you come from? Where you at, Jack?
Is it the clothes, the bullet holes or the shit up your nose
That makes your body contort like that
Like a dead-mark street-thief feeling the crack?

They cut the paws off the boar for a fractured jaw
That was given to the government tax
Way back the when Maggie-aggie-aggie
Always made him sad but she never made him happy

I was lost weak, bleak in the street
Knocked me off of my feet
Hanging round with the people I should never meet
I will always believe that the air that we breathe
Will choke our lungs and clog up our arteries

Now, down on my knees, take it out the police
Take it out, throw it down call the police
I'm up now sitting in the gutter
Rolling back down if I hadn't come up

Just 300, 368

Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters down

While the neighbors are swapping infections
Ken and Jimmy had a spin and went mad and got
sectioned
I was outside trying to shotgun a ride off a guy
Who like I had no sense of direction

Tension is building in a white heart pub
By the time we drove by the floor's covered in blood
Man next to me said
Oh, fucking much, just throw them cunts

Now I fell in love with a brunette rough neck fits like a
glove
Kept me back down when I came back up
When my feet hit the ground, man, I started to run
And since that day that's all that I've done

So if you ever see me, if the town falls down
Just start screaming if she steal crown
You know they'll be lost and I'll be found
'Cause I'm 368 down

Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters down

It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you
down
It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you
down

It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you
down
It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you
down

Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters down

Just 300, 368

Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters down

Visit [Jamie T](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.