

Josh Fix

"Whiskey & Speed"

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They all come here from somewhere
And they all really fear of being nothing
And you can just about smell it on them:
Desperation|

BRIDGE:

I got all I need to touch speed
(And a bottle of whiskey)
She's all you want don't need a front
But she's a little too frisky

CHORUS:

"Oh-oh-oh", she sighed
She's got her mind made up, but her hands are tied
Oh Lord, how she cried!
Lord, half her soul is fried.
Spend your whole life
In your own mind
Never see the world just pass you by

They all come here from nowhere
And they all want to live in sunshine
You can just about smell it on them:
Desperation

BRIDGE

CHORUS

(Instrumental)

I got all I want, don't need a front
But she's a little too perfect
She's got all she needs to hit her speed
Now she's rolling down Sunset

"Oh-oh-oh", she sighed
She's got her mind made up, but her hands are tied
Oh Lord, how she cried!
Lord, half her soul is fried.
Spend your whole life

In your own mind
Never see the world just pass you by (x2)
Just pass you by (x13)

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