

Lhasa De Sela

"S.O.S"

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SOS- I don't know who's house this is...
SOS- But I know I'm a friend of a friend of his...
SOS- I'd get out but I can't find the door

SOS- I hope it's somewhere on the floor
SOS- This ain't a party, this is sick
SOS- I've lost count and I can't quit
SOS- So turn it cuz were going down
SOS- If this keeps up then were gonna drown

SOS!

Where's my lighter? SOS
My shirt feels tighter...SOS
I found a fiver. SOS
My brain's on fire. SOS

SOS- I think someone must have cut my hair.
SOS- If I could find my shoes I'd get outta here
SOS- Raise your hands if your losing grip
SOS- We'll raise the dead if we keep doing this

SOS!

Where's my lighter? SOS
My shirt feels tighter...SOS
I found a fiver. SOS
My brain's on fire...

This poor ship is going down
We're overboard and wasted now
If your gonna say...
Yeah.....

SOS! Our gears are stripped, we're so out of whack
SOS! No use in holding nothing back.
SOS! So raise em in the air for me...
SOS! SOS! SOS!

