

## Liam Lynch "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!

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