

Love Me Butch "Pitcher Of A Ghost"

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There was a wild throbbing pain in my temples
as I sank slowly to the floor.
For that moment I felt the wild trembling
inside me leave and hoping sanity returns.

Would somebody bring some kerosene and hoping
I could burn or vaporize this pain of mine.

The slight bead of perspiration stood out
almost clear on my forehead
as I reached for the prize.
For a fraction of second, my eyes were cold,
colder than the night outside.

Is there any chance so
that I can relish and reside
this all time favourite peace of mind.

Get me something I can't stand wandering,
I'm dancing like a retard,
Now it's time to pass it on,
Caught up with the one before.

Isn't anyone gonna show me
the meaning of blindness
cause this blindness is the eye of mine.
I could hear muted voice echoing harshly
in my ear "No fear 'cause I'm here."

Would somebody bring some kerosene and hoping
I could burn or vaporize this pain of mine.

Get me something I can't stand wandering,
I'm dancing like a retard,
Now it's time to pass it on,
Caught up with the one before.

Sour night has drawn apart,
I'm looking down this road again,
Well someday I might get to start,
All over again.

Clouds were made to delay the start,
Soon the sun lighten up your day,
We could have been just a little smart,
We're just gonna make it someday.

Someday...!
We're just gonna make it someday!

Get me something I can't stand wandering,
I'm dancing like a retard,
Now it's time to pass it on,
Caught up with the one before.

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