

Nuborn

"Footballs And Balloons"

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Mother alcohol...

Drive my thoughts away,
I'm a dreamer in a bay
Drunken I lay in the sand
With jack daniels in my hand

Getting ready for the next motion
I am walking into the ocean
Feeling happy, touch the sand
Bottled daniels in my hand

A boy without a self
A girl without a voice
Three children in a room
Play'n with footballs and balloons

A boy without a gun
Like batman as himself
Three children in a room
Play'n with footballs and balloons

The girl who cannot speak
Don't ask her what she needs
Three children in a room
Play'n with footballs and balloons

Now I'm in the ocean and the water is cold
The air is hot and I'm feeling sold
I keep the bottle in my hand
And in my hair a lot of sand

Distilled juices ate my brain
So my drinking wasn't in vane
I'm feeling cool, I'm feeling light
With my friend here by my side

A boy without a self
A girl without a voice
Three children in a room
Play'n with footballs and balloons

A boy without a gun
Like batman as himself
Three children in a room
Play'n with footballs and balloons

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