

Seafood

"Psychic Rainy Nights"

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There's no operation Joe
There's no operation Joe

You've got no license for you to kill
And I've got no memory of this
I've got no memory of this
I don't think that I have full control
I'll stop, when my cup is full
Seems so far away

And I'm not quite through
And I'm not quite through

State I'm Falling
State whatever you might say
He hides in my head, all the time
I saw you checking me out
I sense what you're about
But you're welcome
In my domicile
So come on, take a snap
A polaroid for the rack
To make you feel good
Like I knew it would
I'll stop, when my cup is full
It seems so far away

And I'm not quite through
I'm not quite through

State I'm falling
State whatever you might say
He hides in my head, all the time
I'm in a state I'm falling
State whatever you might say
He hides in my head, all the time

And I have all the time [second vocalist]
And I have all the time
And I'm looking for a fight
And I have all the time

Hoping things will be ok
And I have all the time
And I trust we'll both be fine
On this psychic rainy night
The rise and fall of something slowly
As we move on to keep you going
The rise and fall of something slowly
As we move on to keep you going
We endorse you
We endorse you
Psychic rainy, psychic rainy
Psychic rainy, psychic rainy
State.

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