

The Draft

"Lo Zee Rose"

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Got twenty-five in the bank, and three on me, you know.
Five cigarettes gonna have to last the night, you know.
'Cause the money that I had's been spent too much,
You try to make it last, but it never does,
And I've been smoking just way too much, I'm sure you
know.

Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole right through me.
Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole.

Getting real sick of getting used to this, you know.
Can't remember it any different, I'm sure you know.
'Cause I spent a lot of days and nights
And those moments that I had with Lo Zee Rose,
Looking for a place that I should know by now, you
know.

Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole right through me.
Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole right through me.
Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole right through me.
Burn away, burn away,
It's burning a black hole.

Got twenty-five in the bag, three on me, you know.
Five cigarettes gonna have to last the night, you know.

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