

Third Eye Blind "God Of Wine"

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Every thought that I repent,
There's another chip you haven't spent.
And you're cashing them all in.
Where do we begin, to get clean again.
Can we get clean again.

I walk home alone with you, in the mood you're born
into.
Sometimes you let me in, and I take it on the chin.
I can't get clean again. I wanna know, can we get
clean again,
The God of Wine comes crashing through the
headlights of a car that
Took you farther than you thought you'd ever want to
go.
We can't get back again.
You can't get back again.
She takes a drink and then she waits,
The alcohol it permeates.
And soon the cells give way, and cancels out the day.

I can't keep it all together.
(Star, stuck underneath the moon.)
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I can't keep it all together.
(Star, stuck underneath the moon.)
And the siren's song that is your madness,
Holds a truth I can't erase, All alone on your face.

Every glamorous sunrise, throws the planets out of line.
A star sign out of whack, a fraudulent zodiac.
And the God of Wine is crouched down in my room.
You let me down, I said it.
Now I'm going down, and you're not even around.
And I said a no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no, no, no

I can't keep it all together.
(Star, stuck underneath the moon.)
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I know
I can't keep it all together,
(Star, stuck underneath the moon.)
And there's a memory of a window, looking through I
see you.
Searching for something I could never give you.
There's someone who understands you more than I do.
A sadness I can't erase, all alone on your face.

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