

King Krule

"Rock Bottom"

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This is dedicated to a Mr Bree,
And a Mr Reed, and a Mr. Pilot and a Mr Mood

I flip the world, and I'm running away
I've made it babe, think what your lover would say
Think in a properly way
See girl I won't say, until it finds me
Wiped out

My mind starts to derange
Distortions arrange, inside loses it's rage
Does everyone's perspective begins to change
Uh I must say, just softly to blame
Another thing wrong with the game
And watch me as I descend into shame
Into, into shame
Into, into shame

Where you're heart's gonna mourn,
You lie dead on the floor
The wounds in your pockets still sore
And everyone who watched you, watched on and on
But now you see it's nothing but poor
And I'm a lost soul, never accomplished a goal
Or made a lie out of their lives
They're the ones who pulled out tonight
Neither oh, everything's going in front of your eyes
Your hands have lost the grip on the Wrize
And you've got no more tries
Cause you've lost them trough lies
I'll be your lucky his time
And hope it'll make you seem more wiser
Otherwise, they'll leave you to your own demise

Cause it's the end of something I do not want to end
Beginning of hard times to come
I've been something I was not meant to be
I guess it's the start of your world

