

We Are Augustines

"Patton State Hospital"

Visit "[Patton State Hospital](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You can try to fix them
But your sea legs just went seasick
Walking with rubber bands
And waking with empty hands

You're goin' to stay sane
Gonna clean up all the stains
Of your whoring and then some,
Just in time to fix your head

We're on a train
On some drug
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime
But it's a shame, just retire
We're gonna get you cleaned up James

Ooh lord don't let them win
You're losing with the shape that you're in
Haunting the alleys at night
Well it's only a matter of time

We're on a train
On some drug
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime
It's a shame, just retire
We're gonna get you cleaned up James
Oh, James, oh

We're on a train
On some drug
Well it's bound to drop you off sometime
It's a shame, just retire
We're gonna get you cleaned up James
Oh, James, oh

Visit [We Are Augustines](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.