

American Wolf

"Keep Your Wits About You"

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Don't be afraid of disaster
It strikes you in vain
Your knees are soft
Don't be afraid of your anger
It's been three damn days
Since the last one

Let it be
Part of your old life
Like it's something you've had in mind
Since you were young

Cradle my head
Till it's bed time
Them pills that you gave
Me are working fine

Let it be
Part of your old life
Like it's something you've had in mind
Since you were young
Please be free
Now that you know i'm gone
Here's something to talk about
With all of them friends

This is how it feels to be on top
It feels so good to be on top

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