

My Dad Is Dead

"Whirlpool"

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She's got fists the size of the state of New York
She's hammering away...
She's got words that are bigger than your life and mine
She's chattering away...

She is the reason I'm all strung out
Never satisfied until the blood flows

She is the reason I'm all poured out
And her whirlpool swallows me down

She's got eyes as bright as the rising sun
She's staring your way...
She's got the power to light up three cities and you
You're chasing her away...

She is the reason I'm all strung out
Never satisfied until the blood flows

She is the reason I'm all poured out
And her whirlpool swallows me down

I'm caught up in your whirlpool
And we're spinning round and round

I'm caught up in your whirlpool
And we're spinning round and round
It's dragging us down

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