

## Silverchair "Petrol & Chlorine"

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Sinkin' through dark black holes  
It's never gonna end  
Open gash in my rib cage  
It's never gonna mend  
Take another picture of the wall  
Sinkin' deeper everytime I fall

Each day ends quicker  
And my mind gets slower too  
As my life just fades away  
I wouldn't have a clue  
Take another drawer out from the shelf  
I'm too weak to do it by myself

Though you had the world at your feet  
You could see it, I was blind  
Had the perfect job called life  
You didn't like it you resigned

Brain's a square of grass  
Growin' on petrol and chlorine  
(Hoo)

Where the petrol and chlorine  
You could see it, I was blind  
Had the perfect job called life  
You didn't like it you resigned

Where the petrol and chlorine  
You know just what I mean  
Where the petrol and chlorine  
You know just what I mean

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