

Sixty Watt Shaman "Whisky Neck"

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Whiskey neck
In my hand
Steal my voice again
Scratch my throat
'Til raw
Hold on to the end

We went up to Salem
Desperate comes at night
We went in the house
The three nowhere in sight

The three nowhere in sight

????????????????are drunken
The whiskey bottles were broken
????????????????are drunken
The whiskey bottles were broken

Up the steps
Secret stair
On into your room
There by the bedpost
Dancing around us
Sweepnig on a broom

Across the devil's window
Up above the raging sea
They plotted their course
On winds from the north
In silence came the three

In silence came the three

????????????????are drunken
The whiskey bottles were broken
????????????????are drunken
The whiskey bottles were broken

Broken

Broken

Broken
Broken

Can we break the escape
Behind us and keep us free
Can we topple the high cults instead?
Would she float in the water
Oh no, no
Would she ignite in the fire
In the fire, the fire tonight

Sometimes I drink myself to sleep
Wake up, wish I was dead
One day I will become a dream
I will become a dream
Oh yeah
One day
One day float on the water
Would she ignite the fire?
Tonight
In the fire
Would she float
One day I will become a dream
Tonight
I will become a dream
Tonight

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