Snow "Funky Martini"

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Suddenly strange things are happening to me Strange people are not the faces I wanted to see Champagne, pain or drugs through the veins How could this happen to me? Ready or not here it comes Temples pounding like drums at a quarter to one

(When the doors of perception are opening wide)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flip my own lid
(Do you dare to open it and see what's inside)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flipped my own lid
Flip my lid, Flipped my lid
I fell down and that's what I done did
In the morning time it makes me feel fine
In the middle of the night I feel alright

Make a move my feet never touching the ground Try to scream my voice never making a sound Had landslide slip my mind, lost in time How could this happen to me? Ready or not I'm coming through I'm a listen to you at a quarter to two

(When the doors of perception are opening wide)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flip my own lid
(Do you dare to open it and see what's inside)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flipped my own lid
Flip my lid, Flipped my lid
I fell down and that's what I done did
In the morning time it makes me feel fine
In the middle of the night I feel alright

Now I know my trip has finally unwound Gently rest my feet land firm on the ground As it fades to black, how to react I'm coming down Thank god this happened to me at a quarter to three

(When the doors of perception are opening wide)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flip my own lid
(Do you dare to open it and see what's inside)
Took a trip lost my grip and I flipped my own lid
Flip my lid, Flipped my lid

I fell down and that's what I done did In the morning time it makes me feel fine In the middle of the night I feel alright

If you want to hear stop come break down door Can't do no more 'cause its quarter to 4, come on

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