

Crimea, The "Bombay Sapphire Coma"

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Wanted to go to the white fluffy
Clouds in a Bombay Sapphire coma
Been several shades of broken
Ever since I disowned her
I wanted to be with my woman
In a sensimilia haze
I wanted to go to the white fluffy clouds
And start the happy days
I was just a has-been, gone there, done that, got the T-
shirt
She laughed when I told her, "I was seriously hurt"
She said, "Don't want your money, pain comes free
You hooked up with pain, when you hooked up with me"
Wanted to go to the white fluffy clouds
Utopia granted my wish
But when I looked under the blankets
I saw the legs of a fish
I wanted to be with my woman
In a sensimilia haze
I wanted to go to the white fluffy clouds
And start the happy days
I was just a has-been, gone there, done that, got the T-
shirt
She laughed when I told her, "I was seriously hurt"
She said, "Don't want your money, pain comes free
You hooked up with pain, when you hooked up with me"
She said, "Don't want your money, pain comes free
You hooked up with pain, when you hooked up with me"
Don't want your money, pain comes free
You hooked up with pain, when you hooked up with me

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