

Chemical Salvation

Jaya the Cat

7: 30 on a summer's night
out in the city cruising on my bike
I've been sitting in the park all day
drinking cheap wine, getting high
watching time just drift away

slipping through traffic with my walkman on
no obligations nowhere I belong
a million miles above the day-to-day
lost my religion but I keep my faith

and as the night comes in
feels like home again
got both feet on the ground
but my mind's on vacation and I'm tuning out

I think the drugs are kicking in
my hands are numb and the whole bar's spinning

the sun is setting and I'm feeling lost
down at the club trying to shake it off
it's too early to dance so I'm drinking scotch
hanging with the germ at the bar in my flip flops

16.50 and a gram of weed *on my condo* it's for my own insanity
so I hit the bricks, relax my mind
turn the music up, glide along under the streetlights

I cross the city I make the rounds
and when last call comes, you know I'm finally coming down
and as I'm heading home, feels like I made it wooh
and everything's alright so it's over now
another transmission from the late night

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