

## My Lover

## The Sounds

This night calls for another man's death  
Imagining things I'm a paranoid mess  
Breaking down in a place like heaven  
Got a call for a drinking lesson  
Need some time to wake up  
Time to clear your mind  
Time before you erupt  
Need someone before you screw up

Oh mother please let me know  
I'm calling home from way up the road  
I need my pride by my side  
I need my pride by my side

I know you wanna to beat my lover  
I know you wanna beat, beat my lover  
You've nowhere to go  
Now you're bleeding through every door/floor

Symbolic gesture for a card in your hand  
Shake it up with the cake in the sand  
I want more money than a bank can hold  
And all the things I've already sold  
Need some time to wake up  
Time to clear your mind  
Time before you erupt  
Need someone before you screw up