

Drowning Head First

Adam Green

Drowning head first in my blue life jacket
Plucked from the roos of a funeral casket
Hear baby cheers when I'm wondering near you
How's the broken hearted blues

Don't over think when they say I told you
Lay off the booze as the video blows you
Bring on the cheer I want to be here
But I've got this terrible problem

All my friends had left, the feeling got sober
I was a chef on the Red October
Who lost his spine was paid to feel fine
And just for ugly babies who are often unkind

I pushed away those concerts
Where the privilege comes to play
I chopped down disciples
Who have been queen for just one day

Despite my attitude was poised to discover
I changed the news to find but one jealous lover
And I love her on time

Chocomel venti pop Easter basket
Dos mojitos in la discoteca
Not supposed to eat after midnight
I think we have a terrible problem

Don't over think when they say I told you
Lay off the booze as the video blows you
Bring on the cheer I want to be here
But I think I'm turning into a monster dear
Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello, hello