

Inhalation Blues

Aereogramme

Half smoked my cigarettes
Legs full of lead
Suspiria, Static
Dawn of the dead
Remind me of you
Remind me of you
Remind me of you
Remind me of you

TV and lights are on
But frightened to move
With each inhalation
I'm scared that I will lose
The memories of you
Memories of you
Memories of you
The memories of you