Been at this too long
That's wise said drunk
Picked at the peddles again, bled red
All sense is gone

Should have left the back door open
Lordy, lordy
Could have been robbed once again
I keep screaming but hear only vibrations

Been at this too long Twice said, one

Should have left the back door open
Lordy, lordy
Could have been robbed once again
I keep screaming but hear only vibrations

I should set sail I should sail

Been at this too long Twice said, done

Picked at the peddles again, bled red All sense is gone