

Put it Right Down

British India

Remember pretending that nothing was wrong?
Turn it off turn it back on
And the silence played like a song
As the oxygen dried up
And too much wasted time
Don't worry I'll be fine

You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right, down

At midnight my future slides into a cab
I'm wasted, I've lost all I have
Bu I swear that I'll get it all back
Then the oxygen dries up
And too much wasted time
Don't worry I'll be fine

You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right down, you put it right down
You put it right, down
Right, down

And I will deal with this in my own way
So take your place, the line is getting longer every day
I'll deal with this in my own way
So take your place, the line is getting longer every day