

Three Percent

Colette Carr

I'll have another one
Make it two, tequila marathon
We've got nothing to lose
I don't know how it could get worse than this
I really don't, really don't
Maybe the spins will kill this turbulence I'm planning on finding out

Three percent, time's nothing
Were sinking into funnels
Drowning all the troubles yeah
And now when hold longer
The bricks and motor falling
Bursting Monday morning

You love this path we're on
Self-induced, I know I've had enough
I try and keep up with you
I taste the aching of this question mark
Dripping on to my heart
This temporary fix ain't working it's just tearing us more apart

Three percent, time's nothing
Were sinking into funnels
Drowning all the troubles yeah
And now when hold longer
The bricks and motor falling
Bursting Monday morning

Just cause I can't feel my face
Doesn't mean these problems go away
We keep running at a losing pace
It's catching up to me, up to me

Three percent, time's nothing
Were sinking into funnels
Drowning all the troubles yeah
And now when hold longer
The bricks and motor falling
Bursting Monday morning

You've got me three percent, I'm sad
You've got me three percent, I'm sad
You've got me three percent
You've got me three percent