

Hand Me My Inhaler

Cracker

I'm here
You're there
But I'm not really where I wanna be

It's cold
Out here
Come on little darlin' wont'cha open up your door

Just hand me my inhaler
And walk a little more
Even if you've got that sign hangin on your door

Hand my inhaler
And my old 45's
Gotta reform the band, without you

I'm here

And you're there
And I'm as happy as I'll ever be

So hand my my inhaler
And walk a little more
Even if you've got sign hanging on your door

Yeah
Hand my my inhaler
And my old 45's
Gotta reform the band without you

Without you