Strawberry

Everclear

Never been here, never coming back Never want to think about the things That happened today Want to lay down on the warm ground I think I'm going to need a little time to myself Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now I ask you for a slow ride Going nowhere You look like Satan You ask me if I want to get high Couple of bags down in old town You tie your arm and Ask me if I wanted to drive Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now Last thing I recall I was in the air I woke up on the street Crawling with my strawberry burns Ten long years in a straight line They fall like water Yes, I guess I fucked up again Don't fall down now You will never get up Don't fall down now