

## Terry

Farrah

We've been to a pub now we're in a club, my friend Terry's at the bar.

I've taken a pill, I'm feeling unchilled, it's not going well so far.

The music's too loud, I'm lost in the crowd, I've got demons in my beer.

Terry, I'm having a bad one.

Terry, I'm having a bad one.

Terry.

Terry's OK, he's coming my way.

He's shouting brilliant in my ear.

I can't find the words, they all seem absurd and I start to get the fear.

I try to explain then I lose it again, Terry's hugging everyone.

Terry, I'm having a bad one.

Terry, it's really full on.

Terry, I'm having a bad one.

Terry.

A shoal of people swim towards me

I think I'm lost for all eternity

I drift in psychedelic slow mo, I let my ego go.

Terry, I'm having a big one, oh won't you help me Terry

I was dying, I was crying now I'm flying and I'm lying on the ceiling

What a feeling, I'm still reeling.

Me and Terry are having such a good one.

Terry.

So strange it was the best night of my life.