

Anaesthetic

Feeder

I'm burning out the TV tubes
It's three o'clock and I'm confused
'Cause commitment is so complete
It's burning little holes in me

I know that I might look a mess
And she's so perfect in that oxfam dress
She looks she's like a beauty queen
Shining out in velveteen I'm delirious

You make it better
You make the weather seem okay
You're my anesthetic
You just take the pain away

I love it when she comes around
She's a firework that never ends
A microchip inside my brain
I'm crawling on my knees again

It scares me the way I am
I'm buried in a sea of sand
Lying on a hand grenade
Waiting for the world to shake I'm delirious

You make it better
You make the weather seem okay
You're my anesthetic
You just take the pain away

You make it better, better
You just take the pain away

Delirious, I'm so delirious, delirious, delirious

You make it better
You make the weather seem okay
You're my anesthetic
You just take the pain away

You make it better
You make the weather seem okay
You're my anesthetic
You just take the pain away

You make it better
You make the weather seem okay
You're my anesthetic
You just take the pain away, away, away, away

Anesthetic, she's my anesthetic
Anesthetic, she's my anesthetic