

Come On

Fury In The Slaughterhouse

I guess we know each other now for seven years
Why has it always to end up with tears
A little problem and soon discussions start
We bang our heads and we always forget our hearts
Somehow, somewhere
I guess I had this all before
Somehow, somewhere
I guess I had this all before
Come on, come on let's go home
Give the sinking ship a drink
I think it's better if we go
Somehow my thoughts are running slow
Will feel sorry when I awake
So you better give me a break
Take your brown eyes and put'em in a glass
Put some icecubes in and watch the rotting mess
Look in my blue ones and you know I never lie
Give me a drink and I say to you let's have another try
Somehow, somewhere...
You better give me a break
You better give me
You better give me a break...