

See You Later

Heatmiser

You got a choke chain made out of nightrain
To keep your memory down in quicksand from the main man
To gel everything out, always out on a joyride
Lay it out from insides, always at a dead stall
From sticking pins into miniature men who can't feel it at all

See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you later
See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you later

Walk through thick mud, looking for new blood
Thinking I heard your name, cruel imagination is still giving me pain
Just to find you with the masterminder of one of your little affairs
Saying how he loves you now, let me show you how much I care

See you later, see you later, if I see you at all
See you later, see you later, if I see you at all
See you later, see you later, if I see you at all, see you later