

## Crawl Straight Home

HorrorPops

Tingling mind and too big a smile  
At least i got the room  
Spinning with me  
Trying hard to walk  
A straight line  
I think i lost my femininity  
Another shot  
Hey  
Tipsiness in affect

On my hands and my knees  
Lost all my dignity  
Just made a pathetic prayer  
Need someone to hold my hair  
A fearsome substance abuse  
But there's so much to choose  
Can't even crawl straight home  
Can't get the keys in the door

Prickly heart and watery eyes  
I'm ripe to be emotionalized  
Coated tongue and hairy teeth  
I guess im not so ladylike  
A social lubricant...  
Yeah?  
I'm beyond thinking acts