

We've got hours to play with and we've got rolling papers
But some of the magic is lost, when you try to repeat it
I've got you in my peripheral and I know something that you don't know
I'm still living it up with all my friends

Yeah you've really got my on the run this time haven't you my dear
(Kick back, strike gold, we reap the control)
And you've got me having so much fun this time haven't you in here
(Kick back, strike gold, we reap)

We've got plenty of soldiers, and we've got all the ingredients
I like it best with the roof down, I'm gonna drive to the next town
I sure bet your excited, running and hiding
Leaving the door open for all my friends

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Why is this so hard, I cannot breathe
It's like my only love, she's fallen
And how can it be I've been stung by an angel again
And it hurts the most when your all alone

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