

Acetone

Kenickie

Faster, faster, on your feet
You have to dodge the sick stains on the street
Blow your dust into my mouth
I'll lick my lips and take it like a man.

I would like another way to breathe
Keep my eyes wide open in my sleep
'Cause when I'm underwater
You keep me under glass

Come on baby, you're the one
Bus station seats where we have all our fun
Put this ring in your good hand
Explain it in a way you'll understand

Keep me warm, you keep me cold
And rest your head in my blue bones
And as I spit my dying wish
You're listening to something else

I would like another way to breathe
Keep your acetone and atropine.
(Is that a word?(A chemical, I believe-BSX))
'Cause when I'm underwater
You keep me under glass