

# Rock Bottom

King Krule

This is dedicated  
To a Mr. Bream  
A Mr. Read  
A Mr. Piney  
And a Mr. Mood

I've hit rock bottom  
Ooh now I'm running away  
I've made it babe  
Think of what your lover would say  
Think in a properly way  
See girl, I won't say it  
Until it finds me  
One day

My mind starts to derange  
Distortion to rage  
As sight loses its range  
As everyone's perspective begins to change  
Ooh, I'm the same  
Just something to blame  
Another thing wrong with the game  
Watch me as I descend  
Into shame  
Into  
Into shame  
Into  
Into shame

When your hearts got no more  
You're lying dead on the floor  
The wounds in your back are still sore  
And everyone who watched you  
Watched on in awe  
But now you see you're nothing but poor  
Another lost soul  
Never accomplished a goal  
Or made a light out of their lives  
And they're the ones who pulled out the knives  
Lying there  
Oh, like that, everything is gone in front of your eyes  
Your hand shave lost the grip on their prize  
And you've got no more tries  
Cause you've lost them through lies  
Oh but your lucky this time  
And hopefully it'll make you seem more wise  
Or otherwise  
They'll leave you to your own demise

'Cause it's the end of something I did not want to end  
Beginning of hard times to come  
Something that was not meant to be is done  
I guess it's the start of what was