

Beside Myself

Lower Than Atlantis

I'm not disappointed for the first time in my life.
We got these songs recorded just in time,
I sigh with relief as I write these lines.

When I listen back,
To these three tracks,
I hear the snare crack,
And the guitars attack through the stacks,
How did we manage to write and record these tunes?

When I listen back,
To these three tracks,
I hear the snare crack,
And the guitars attack through the stacks,
Thank god we got it done, these should have been on the album.

Three days and nights in one room, sleeping and eating where we
play.
In a studio near the middle of nowhere miles away
Turn it up we've got riffs to slay.

Four friends three songs and two days sounded so easy to me.
In theory yes but they had to be,
The best song they could possibly be,
We've only gone and done it haven't we.

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