

Feel the asthma fill the afternoon  
What a glorious gloom  
To be making my way through  
Curiosities the consequence  
She brings  
What a slippery fish  
That the way she swings  
I could argue  
But weve gone too far

I feel the sun  
You could listen  
But the sickly scent  
Of asthma never comes  
I feel the sun  
Flip me over but the sickly scent  
Of asthmas just begun  
Did you ever feel the sun

Came together  
Just to pass the time  
Well she goaded me on  
Then she blew my peace of mind  
Bit confused cause  
Its a hundred and three  
Its the blurriest world

Its the one that I see  
I could argue  
But it breaks my back

I feel the sun  
You could listen but the sickly  
Scent of asthma never comes  
I feel the sun  
Flip me over but the sickly scent  
Of asthmas just begun  
Did you ever feel the sun