

Those Swollen Hand Blues

Oasis

I cant see the wood for the trees
Life is like a roller coaster
I cant find the birds or the bees
Hope theyre down the back of my sofa

Feeling like a rolling stone
Playing the guitar on my own
Im the apple of my eye
If only I could keep myself sober id remind myself why

They stare at me wherever I go
Why wont everybody give up, no
I wish I learn to play piano

If only I could get my self sober for more then one day