

## Jellybean Drifter

Spiderbait

Last night I got chased on down the hall  
Last night I got chased on down the hall  
Rolling down like a cannonball  
It ended up on out in the yard  
And attached to the back was a postcard  
I didn't read it 'coz I hate goodbyes  
I couldn't read it 'coz it stung my eyes  
My feet were hard from the cold cement  
But I've still got the stamps from the letter she sent  
I will find a way  
To get on  
If it takes all day  
On and on  
Spin me out I'm feeling as light  
as a feather  
Count me out I'm breathing better than ever  
Wring me out I'm soaked right through to the bone  
Put me in to get second wind again