

Home of the Brave

Spiritualized

I don't even feel it
But Lord how I need it
When I'm not with her
I'm not all myself

Sometimes have my breakfast right
Off of a mirror
And sometimes I have it
Right out of a bottle
Come on

I'm gonna rip it up
Tear it out
Gotta get it off of my soul

I don't even miss you
But that's 'cause I'm fucked up
And sure when it wears off
Then I will be hurting

And just 'cause the sun shines
When you're out of my time
And just 'cause I feel bad
And feel good to fly high

Come on
Come on

I'm gonna rip it up
Tear it out
Gotta get you off of my soul