

Talking To Myself

Strung Out

Here I am today it seems I'm stoned once again
Wait for the people and things that ruin my day
As I sit away and take another hit I smoke another bong
Load and it seems I'm really lit
Talk about the things that no one ever wants to hear
Talk about the things in life that seem so unreal as I sit away
And take another hit I smoke another bong load
And it seems I'm really lit hey I can't take no more of it,
Now I'm stoned. these highs never last so I can never hear the
phone
Rather sit here and think about these things here all alone as
I sit away,
I take another hit, I smoke another bong load
And it seems I'm really lit hey I can't take no more of it,
Now I'm stoned. now life is so cold once again, now I'm stoned.
So stoned. woowowow.