

## A Stain On the Carpet

The Early November

It was a long night drinking whiskey  
And I don't drink so my head is turned around  
After a long flight to another city  
I can't think cause my head is off the ground  
But that night came falling down.

I spilled red wine on the carpet  
Letting it sink in deep for days  
So if you ever fall in to dementia,  
It won't let you forget.

I spent a long time swimming to depression  
It's a state that never leave my hands.  
Never a hard time more like motivation  
Now I blink take a breath and climb the stairs  
And the night gets lost in air

I spilled red wine on your carpet  
Letting it sink in deep for days  
And if you ever fall in to dementia,  
It won't let you forget,  
Oh yeah,  
It won't let it forget.

Wine on your carpet...  
Wine on your carpet...  
Wine on your carpet...

I spilled red wine on the carpet,  
It won't let you forget,  
Let you forget...