

Postal

The Eyeliners

Look out I'm gonna
Tell a story about
What all went
Down that night
I'm afraid to say
He lost his mind
Might have been
Something I
Couldn't fight

All I know is that I
Tried, and I tried to
Make it alright
But he's gone postal
You better run for
Your life

If there's a way to
Turn the story around
You can bet that he
Will try
Right now nothing's
Going right
Won't stop at nothing
Until he's right
Better reach a
Negotiation line
You are running
Out of time
Duck down and
Take a look around
Say it slowly, say
It's alright
Back down or it could
Take all night
Might have been something
I couldn't fight
All I know is that I tried,
And I tried to make it alright