

## Head

The Orwells

I'm feeling weak, sober days  
I lost it so bad  
?? sounds so great but it makes me feel so sad  
Make it bad then make it right  
God, I'm only ever home one night  
But hurry up, I'm clashing quick  
That's the kind of love I give and take  
I never wanna see her wear that soul  
?? then you're never coming back home