

Billed As Single

The Reindeer Section

I take a bow
about an hour too late
I've drunk so much
that I can't see that straight
I'll make out I'm dancing
and there's no pride lost
I wonder what they're saying
they are awfully close

I'm breaking out in rashes and cold fevers
under breath as warm as my face is cold

you make no sense then you rarely do
with any other row we'd of packed it in and screwed
you don't like my tone and I don't feel too good
so I just stop talking and you leave with someone else