

My Lover

The Sounds

This night calls for another man's death
Imagining things I'm a paranoid mess
Breaking down in a place like heaven
Got a call for a drinking lesson
Need some time to wake up
Time to clear your mind
Time before you erupt
Need someone before you screw up

Oh mother please let me know
I'm calling home from way up the road
I need my pride by my side
I need my pride by my side

I know you wanna to beat my lover
I know you wanna beat, beat my lover
You've nowhere to go
Now you're bleeding through every door/floor

Symbolic gesture for a card in your hand
Shake it up with the cake in the sand
I want more money than a bank can hold
And all the things I've already sold
Need some time to wake up
Time to clear your mind
Time before you erupt
Need someone before you screw up