

Parallels and Money

The Spill Canvas

Don't forget about the money you owe me baby
I know you're good for it but that was long before you left me
I really hope he drops you in a week,
Sounds about the right amount of time it takes
Until he's bored with your community physique

I think I'm gonna be sick

I won't ever find my parallel
I can't afford to keep my balance on this carousel

Don't forget about the money you owe me baby
The high road doesn't satisfy
Like any of the many future drunk dials
When you're cold and alone and I faintly hear you cry

I think you're making me sick

I won't ever find my parallel
I can't afford to keep my balance on this carousel

Must just be easy to impair but now I'm more than well aware
That I won't ever find my parallel
I think I'm gonna be sick

(Oh, oh...)

I won't ever find my parallel

I won't ever find my parallel
I can't afford to keep my balance on this carousel

I won't ever find my parallel
I can't afford to keep my balance on your carousel

Must just be easy to impair cos now I'm more than well aware
That I won't ever find my parallel
I think I'm gonna be sick

Don't forget about the money you owe me baby