

For Days

Veruca Salt

It's icy out, it's warm inside
Like a furnace in her eyes
Tonight's the night to celebrate
Take a picture Polaroid
Remember all the girls and boys
Take a seat and pass the plate
This is how we stay awake

Her favourite song's about to end
It's public enemy again
And you can say you knew her when
Tuck her in give her a cake
Tell her everything can wait
So she won't have to medicate
So she won't have to stay awake

For days (such a blast)
For days (such a trip)
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For days (such a blast)