

6 O'Clock

The Verve

Six o'clock I'm wasted
She is in my bones
[This] city's all gone dead on me, again
May as well find my way home

No one really knows me
No one ever said
Surely isn't free
Surely...doesn't end, honey

Like a playing song in my head
Drifting on, here I am

Heading for the blue light
Shivered back again
Almost in the blue light
When you shivered back again, old friend

It's coming on, in my head...
(Playing on and on)
Something too hard will be ok
The things you do...
It's coming with you...

Here comes the blue light
Here comes the blue light
...Still playing on...

Six o'clock I'm wasted
She is in my bones again
City's all gone right dead
May as well find my way