

My Heroics, Part One

Absynthe Minded

enough said, the make-shift
is a comfortable chair
sit back and i'll tell you
we're living in fear
and i don't know
why you talk so rough
why should i be
not sure of my-
self my intentions
they are cristal clear
i wanna pay my duty
to your daddy dear
hold on to your decency
i'll make you whole
and we'll be free

isn't it always so?
the story is unfold, at least
you got a different role
and now you gotta quit
the scene

I favour your flavour
I'm confronting you
you stroke a bad patch
with the man who has you
and baby won't you
consider me
I'll make you whole
and we'll be free
and we're driving alone
on a saturday night
we're feeling alright
everything's in sight
and baby won't you
consider me
I'll make you whole
and we'll be free

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