I See My Mother

if it sounds right i'll repeat if it looks good to me i will make it mine for the night if it feels good i will chase it if it looks good to me i will make it mine for the night oh what a web i have woven myself in i'm always chasing after somebody else all by myself i see my mother she's at the window she's letting down her long black hair she won't let me in there oh what a web i have woven myself in i'm always chasing after somebody else all by myself i swallow whiskey, i take to powder drink the flowers, but i am still so so sad and that makes you feel bad oh what a web i have woven myself in i'm always chasing after somebody else all by myself

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Poliça
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