

If You Don't Go, I Don't Go

Absynthe Minded

I can never tell
Is everything going well?
You say "To hell!"
As in "Hello!"

So how are you, my friend?
You look well fed and bent
With the poison in your blood

You suppose that no one cares
But it gets you, and it keeps you dumb
Down the hole you almost fell
This shit don't do you no good at all

When you start to fall
Hold on to what you got
Don't grab around yourself within me

You've had some education
You just need some inspiration
And a bottle in the air

You suppose that no one cares
But it gets you, and it keeps you dumb
Down the hole you almost fell
This shit don't do you no good at all

Counter knock-out blow
A child, now here he goes
Carrying himself in a peculiar way

Clouds are still around you
We will always adore you
You're like nature's boy in the wild...

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But it gets you, and it keeps you dumb
Down the hole you almost fell
This shit don't do you no good at all