

Codeine 17

Allday

[Allday:]

Back in Blackwood, I drove them Pizza's
Shout out to Sam, if you're there go to Caesar's
My girlfriend's facebook, that ho has cheated
Still, I cried on the phone like you know I need ya
I'll save two thousand bucks and change my address
Do some drugs, become a famous rapper
Blow off and solve your problems as misconceptions
I just miss the honesty don't miss rejection, no

Yeah she moved to Melbourne to fuck lil gremlin
Who am I to not fuck that girl then?
Lyrics for ourselves, no-one else then
Freestyles in a car, me and Nelson, like
[Nelson Dialect:]

Call a b-girl on the way to Reynella to battle anybody
Never pursuing the loot, look up to guru
A moment of truth, like one day I'll do music too
[Allday:]

Now I'm responsible for my happiness
But I'm irresponsible at times
You don't know how to drive
'Til you hit obstacles get up and survive
Mum used to say we're like the Brady Bunch
But there's way too much pill-popping and wine
These memories just won't cross at the lights
They stay jaywalking on my mind, when you say

[Gracelands:]

You say it's your time
Codeine seventeen, eighteen won't die
Nineteen came and went and it was all worthwhile
If we only feel this way for one more night
Ay, ay, ay, one more night
Ay, ay, ay, one more night
Ay, ay, ay, one more night
If we only feel this way for one more night

[Allday:]

Rep the same ones that's tatted on me
The classic nights we had with tragic money
So we'll die exploring before we settle
Some drift away, you know it's continental
We fed it change and now we feel it change
And I hate that resignation like this shit is fated
I know time is money and we spend it wasted
Then it's over in a blink, blink, indicated
Usually I'm sunk, smoking high
Or stuck inside, too depressed to phone
Things I ingest to cope
With folks who'd open him some envelopes
Just to pull out my package
Maybe she could love a cheater like Sheryl Crow
And my girl's vain like varicose
But her pussy wetter than Gyarados
Used to hang out the window
Coming up Shepherd's Hill Road in the dark

In our first cars with our first loves
Before they left us with broken hearts
But I don't long for those days passed
Don't fuck with this here
I might be cool, might be cool
But we're always sincere

[Gracelands:]

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