

## Another Shot

ARTAN

I look at my dog an I wish I was like that what a beautiful mind  
I think I'm too conscious of my self an life a lot of the time  
I struggle to sleep when its late I stare at the back of my eyes  
I got this in the back off my mind I'm seeing progression but lacking the time  
So many reasons to be thankful  
Why should I lose em  
Maybe I'm choosing to wait till its proven  
I know you've really been through it  
But I'm here with you kid  
Don't believe in Cupid, Santa or Judas

So I'm Smoking my pain away I'm toxic  
I had it all but somehow lost it  
Thought I was found but think I'm lost in my own mind  
Wish I didn't know about the future  
Its a concept I'm not used to  
But that's down to me to fix in my own time

I wanna another shot come pass me please another shot come pass me please  
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I'm smoking my pain away  
Whilst I'm on a paper chase  
Can't listen to story tales why can't I change my fate  
Give me an Audemar then I won't hate my day  
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