

## 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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