

Saturated

Barrie

I'm feeling woozy in the back
Watching you talk and you laugh
Like a bottle you took in that way
Like a bottle you took in that way

I'm saturated with you, with you
I'm saturated with you, with you

Stop at the corner store
Set off the bell at the door
Go back, go back to the back wall
The pen in black written so small

I'm saturated with you, with you
I'm going back with you, with you

I'm going away
Nobody else would

I'm saturated with you, with you
I'll call it back with you, with you