

Such a relief to be back home again  
I spent the evening feelin' like I'm in a pig pen  
You speak to me in your second hand poetry  
I grit my teeth at the stories that you're telling me  
So let's face it  
You drained it  
There's no oxygen  
Left in the room  
Why'd you go and take the conversation so far?  
I was just looking for the last bar in Bangsar

I don't need this  
Throw me out the window  
Let me with the big fish  
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Throw me out into the sanity bin  
I'm rolling my eyes all the time I've been listening  
Check my pulse 'cause of course I'm passing out  
It's last call and you haven't even shut your mouth  
So let's face it  
You drain it  
There's no oxygen  
Left in the room  
I don't want your number  
I don't want your business card  
I was just looking for the last bar in Bangsar  
Why'd you go and take the conversation so far?  
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