Feeder

Waking up at twelve in my clothes again
Feel my head explode from a night of gin
Another night out late
I don't want to drink don't want to be a clown
I got to get my feet back on the ground
Before it pulls me in

How come it ended up like this
And who's gonna catch me when I'm coming down to hit the ground
again

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"
Cause I don't want to drag you down hold you down
Cause you're a friend, I blame myself "feel my head explode fro
m a night of gin"
I guess you think it's funny now, funny now

On the underground with the freaks and frowns Looking at the world through silver clouds But then it all came down
I've got to rise above the emotional flood
I've got to cut these ropes around my hands
Pull myself around

How come it ended up like this And who's gonna be there when I've lost control I'm heading to crashland

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"

Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down

Cause you're a friend I blame myself" feel my head explode from a night of gin"

I guess you think it's funny now, funny now

All by myself, cause I don't want to drag you down, Hold you down cause you're a friend. I blame myself

I guess you think it's funny now, funny now, it's such a shame

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again" Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down, Cause you're a friend. I blame myself "feel my head explode from a night of gin"

I guess you think it's funny now, funny now, it's such a sin

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"

Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down

Cause you're a friend I blame myself" feel my head explode from a night of gin"

I	Ι	guess	you	think	it's	funny	now,	funny	now.