

Sleeping Powder

Gorillaz

Okay, last time
This is drugs
This is your brain on drugs
Any questions?

I was gone with the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
Gone, gone, gone
I was gone

I'm back, where are we goin'?
Seem to get tired of the mornin' dawn
With a bass sittin' on my head
I'm missin' all that I used to know, then
I get the kids to school, and I get
Up on with certain dread
And when I see the kissing down below
Easy life, I get right

I was gone with the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
Gone, gone, gone
I was gone

I get dropped from where I belong
I take my pills and I get in the mood and I
Take five to get it to load in
Even in the place
And I get my jeans on right
And sit in the rows and
Inside I live in a cage and I
Peek out and summon the code and I
Enter the lake to face what I'm cagin'

Gone with the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
Gone, gone, gone
I was gone

She gave me sleeping powder
I was gone
Gone, gone, gone
Ahh!

I was gone with the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
With the self of the day, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone
I was gone