

Lagavulin

Honeymoon Suite

Empty bottle lagavulin
Sits on the window sill
And it's somethin' like a long lost friend
These inner voices
They come to talk awhile
It's always the same in their words
Just lookin' for some lightnin'
Just need a new place to be

And when they say
Some things to hurt you
They don't mean them truthfully
It's just that you're someone
No one can follow
And they can't say it honestly

Gotta wake up gotta realize
It's just not there anymore
It's a bad habit you can't break
So don't call me, don't involve me
I'm plannin' to be here awhile
Should done it so long ago