

# 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