

## Unit 11

Josh Pyke

I can't deny it, I'm out of my mind tonight  
But I'm not drunk though I have been drinking since five  
It's the light on the water that's making me feel high  
Though I've not had a smoke in a while  
Alright that's a lie but it's true for tonight  
It's the hours that traffic the breakdown of alibis

But don't get too caught up with the setting sun  
For tomorrow brings another one  
And I know the night can seem such a pretty mess  
And the slide into dark can bring bitterness

And chorus to verse things could surely be worse tonight  
And it's winter you know I can still feel  
the spice and the sting of the spring into summertime  
And I fear that I'll be scratching at your door before too long  
So leave the light on for me so that I find my way  
through the reef to your shallow bay

But don't get too caught up with the setting sun  
For tomorrow brings another one  
And I know the night can seem such a pretty mess  
And the slide into dark can bring bitterness  
So tonight we'll not think of it

I know it's out there  
'Cos I feel the edge of doubt  
Spreading its spores on the air (on the air)  
It's wearing me down, down in the corner  
The walls meet to talk  
I feel that it's not an edge anymore (not an edge)  
It's not something you fall off  
It's something you fall under

But don't get too caught up with the setting sun  
For tomorrow brings another one  
And don't cry if you miss out on the setting sun  
It can't shine its light down on everyone  
And I know the night can seem such a pretty mess  
And the slide into dark can bring bitterness  
So tonight we'll not think of it

Lalalalalalalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalalalalalalala  
La, oh, oh