

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

Lalalalalalalalalala
Lalalalalalalalalala
La, oh, oh