

The Dregs

Kane Strang

Dove
But should've dipped a toe
You fled as summer wept
Filled my head
And now I'm strung out with the dregs

Too fast
I should've known it was the last hurrah
I fled as summer wept
Filled my head
And now I'm strung out with the dregs

With the dregs instead
Strung out with the dregs
All that's left
The dregs
The dregs
The dregs

Dove
But should've dipped a toe
I fled
Filled my head
And now I'm strung out with the dregs