

Nothing goes quite like I planned it
Think I took your love for granted, little row boat
Captain of my own Titanic
These pills make me feel gigantic
Overflow

So when nothing goes quite like you planned it
Write twelve songs, swing like you can't miss
Write twelve songs, swing like you can't miss
Write twelve songs, swing like you can't miss

Dragging my toes through the sand
I think I burnt through 20 grams
8 more to go

Till I'm back inside your place again
Placing money in your hand
See you soon, my friend

A control freaks
Foreseen disaster
Console me
We're spending it faster...
So if the money runs out, that's why
If your love runs out, I'll cry
Yeah, it's fine if the love and the money run out
If the drugs run out I'll die

A control freaks
Foreseen disaster
Console me
We're spending it faster...
So if the money runs out, that's why
If your love runs out, I'll cry
Yeah, it's fine if the love and the money run out
If the drugs run out I'll die

Kinda hard keeping up that lie
Like I miss this half the time
Yeah, I'm fine if the love and the money run out
If the drugs run out I'll die