

# computer exploder

Oso Oso

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  
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If your love runs out, I'll cry  
Yeah, it's fine if the love and the money run out  
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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