Weird Environment

San Fermin

Burned my life down to the ground
Emptied out the Hungry Ghost
Wrote a sad song to get it out
If it helped I didn't notice

Got my space but I need a couch
I'm adrift or I'm an island
When I think too much about it
All the lights go ultraviolet

Really coming down today
Gimme somewhere dry to spend the night
I can sleep in anything
I don't need to shut my eyes too tight

I'm a weird environment these days
Map me out but then winds change
Every hour takes a week

I'm a weird environment these days
Another night out in this place
Take me home or out to sea
Don't leave

In the morning when we wake up
And there's water to the bedposts
And you're washing off your makeup
And I'm washed out like the Gulf Coast

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Map me out but then winds change
Every hour takes a week

I'm a weird environment these days
Another night out in this place
Take me home or out to sea
Don't leave

Don't leave
Don't leave
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