

# Rollercoaster

## Single Mothers

Trajectory is everything to me  
I only care where I'm going  
Can't remember where I've been  
Now I'm sewing all my seams into  
Make believe  
I've been trying really hard to spin this  
Fantasy  
Battling the come down  
Are we high still  
I can't tell  
Spinning our tires deeper into the ground  
Summoning for help  
Come to me my disciples  
And follow me to hell  
If I can't get you there I promise  
You'll still serve me well  
Past the point of retreat  
We'll blow off some steam down on Richmond street  
Just hold in your sighs  
I know all of the guys  
Working the doors and those patio lights  
They'll light us up for an eternity  
You don't even have to pay me back

You're a Richmond street rollercoaster  
Shake it up till it's over

That east Adelaide scene  
I tried to leave but it followed me  
Gone and got myself clean  
But you could never let me be  
Without you I wouldn't have anyone  
I'd just be one of those lonely drunks  
Laid out in the back seat  
Battling the come down  
Are we high still  
I can't tell  
Spinning our tires deeper into the ground  
Summoning for help  
Come to me my disciples  
And follow me to hell  
If I can't get you there I promise  
You'll still serve me well  
Past the point of retreat  
We'll blow off some steam down on Richmond street  
Just hold in your sighs  
I know all of the guys  
Working the doors and those patio lights  
They'll light us up for an eternity  
You don't even have to pay me back  
Home alone  
Fighting a concussion  
Seeing double  
Justified  
You were born to run  
But not from me  
Another mouthy kid

Laid out on Richmond street  
Have another drink on me  
Have another night on me  
Have another drink  
You were hit by that rollercoaster we call Richmond street