

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