## **Coffee Spills**

Spin round the steering wheel the Coffee spills but you can't feel The dam behind your eyes Turn off the radio, the news is fake But you can't tell who's Making up the lies Waking up to find... Waking up to find... You don't love life

Mary-anne you're late I've been waiting for you for three days I'm beginning to be afraid I've been looking out the window

Your smoked cigarette is your slow suicide And you only speak to pass the time But time's been passing you The days feel like they're getting shorter The nights are definitely getting colder I don't know what you're going to do Waking up to find... Waking up to find...you don't love life

Mary-anne you're late I've been waiting for you for three days I'm beginning to be afraid I've been looking out the window

And I don't know how this happened I remember laughing At the zombies who had no fun Now you've turned into one I don't know if it matters That we're hanging from the rafters

Mary-anne you're late I've been waiting for you for three days I'm beginning to be afraid I've been looking out the window

I asked you what do you think you'll find? You said nothing but you didn't mind It's all just smoke and mirrors I asked you where do you think you'll go?k You said Nowhere but at least I know I'm having trouble holding back the years. Stabilo