

You're Either On Something

Temples

You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
I guess we find out tomorrow morn

I overheard a conversation
Exchanging pleasant pleasantries
Until I heard that slur of speech
I was standing on my feet
Now confusion rocks the earth

It was an hour after midnight
Reminded by my twitching eye
A crowd of people sounded loudly
The shadows cast were standing shy
I glugged a swig from the bottle

I glugged a swig from the green bottle
And placed my thumb upon the top
And moving legs felt the vibrations
Of the wooden beams
Beneath their feet

You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
I guess we find out tomorrow morn

It was three hours after midnight
Rekindled youth was on our side
The night owls crept behind my shoulders
And soon no one was left around
We should call it a night

I glugged a swig from the green bottle
And placed my thumb upon the top
And moving legs felt the vibrations
Of the wooden beams
Beneath their feet

You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
You're either on something
Or you're on to something
I guess we find out tomorrow morn