

Snake Bite

The Ballroom Thieves

I need to get out of here
I fucking hate it here
I know I saw it and I wanted it before
But I am reaching for my arms and I can't feel them anymore

These roads took me different ways
My moon's in a different phase
Poor little thing still flying circles in the night
If I can choose from all these stars I'll have the sun up in the sky

It's all too much
All this pleasure all this pain
Dry throat and salty eyes
Always caught out in freezing rain

I am a flighty kite
I am a drunk dial
Lost at a green light
Clean as a snakebite

I took a plane from London Town
Two hands up as we left the ground
Here comes the sound of all my marbles rolling out
It's just too much for me to handle

I am a flighty kite
I am a drunk dial
Blood in your black and white
Clean as a snakebite