

## 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