

## Well-Fed and Warm

The Copyrights

Well-fed and warm  
Relaxing and clean  
There's nothing wrong with this sleepy routine  
But we've all got our ghosts, our vices and hooks  
And we bury them all to avoid dirty looks

But I've been looking at shovels and planning an  
excavation  
A f\*\*k-up revival, a deadbeat vacation  
I can see you're way beyond high, a glazed gleam in your  
eye  
Clothes ripped up, missing a shoe, smiling at the sky

Can you promise that you won't come through one more time  
Can you get us in over our heads one more time  
Can you leave me hanging out to dry one more time  
And then come back like nothing ever happened