## A Stain On the Carpet

## The Early November

It was a long night drinking whiskey And I don't drink so my head is turned around After a long flight to another city I can't think cause my head is off the ground But that night came falling down.

I spilled red wine on the carpet Letting it sink in deep for days So if you ever fall in to dementia, It won't let you forget.

I spent a long time swimming to depression It's a state that never leave my hands. Never a hard time more like motivation Now I blink take a breath and climb the stairs And the night gets lost in air

I spilled red wine on your carpet Letting it sink in deep for days And if you ever fall in to dementia, It won't let you forget, Oh yeah, It won't let it forget.

Wine on your carpet... Wine on your carpet... Wine on your carpet...

I spilled red wine on the carpet, It won't let you forget, Let you forget...