

Drop

Thee Oh Sees

I'm hoping my friends come and see me
We're floating bottles on top of the sea
Under the weather, our noses full

I don't expect to see them again
Yeah, oh yeah
Again, oh yeah ahhhhhh...

We're rolling our eyes and sinking
Cannot undo our soft thinking
Under the cushions our fingers meet
And through the floor
Into the neighbor's pad
Oh yeah
Again, oh yeah ahhhhhh...

We're taking a drop, forward thinking
Leaving behind all the evil things
Under new love our hearts'll show
And I expect to see them again yeah
Oh yeah, again oh yeah