

Say Your Number

Volbeat

It makes me feel like I'm going crazy
And suddenly you don't think good of me
Constant volume
Buy the lady a drink my friend
Spread out the night stand spirit team

Now listen here
The mark to greet the masquerade is here
Violating lovers for their aim
And plead for something more
The cannot see
It makes no different kind of sense
That helps me to forget

Say 81, the cure for the seventeen kills
Mind escaping
It brings them through the dead
So sorry to be

It makes them feel like going crazy
For they maim the way you see them think
Remember your life before they take you in
Dressed up in white and gone on pills

Now listen nurse
The bottle is empty and I'm feeling worse
What's the time and let me see
The light of day
The night stand spirit team is near
You too are welcome, take a face/mask

Here's what she said to me

Tray 81, the cure for the seventeen kills
Mind escaping
It brings you through the day
So sorry to be..

Like a shark who is seeking for it's trade
He sit there dreaming of a woman's scent
What is left is in front of his hand

Tray 81, the cure...