

# One Million Enemies

Wig Wam

I can hit the spot, make a change from within  
I can find the truth in a bottle of gin  
Never been too late when I get the last call  
I get up on my own when I tumble and fall  
Never been too good without an addiction  
Never been too good to read my prediction  
Never have the time, never have the space  
Never have a room between the bar and my face

I'm out of control  
And deep down inside I need an ace in the hole

One more chance just to get it  
One more chance and I'll make it  
I need you around, just to stand my ground  
I'm down on my knees, but you're one million enemies

Crazy woman lurking in the back of my mind  
But vanish in the air every time I go blind  
Screaming in my face to drop dead  
So I'll be making love to my whiskey instead  
Always on the run, always one step behind  
Always looking up, one of my kind  
Wanna make a change but my hands feels tied  
Always want to conquer the great divide

I'm out of control  
And deep down inside I need an ace in the hole

One more chance just to get it  
One more chance and I'll make it  
I need you around, just to stand my ground  
I'm down on my knees, but you're one million enemies

One more chance just to get it  
One more chance and I'll make it  
I need you around, just to stand my ground  
I'm down on my knees, but you're one million  
One more chance just to get it  
One more chance and I'll make it  
I need you around, just to stand my ground  
I'm down on my knees, but you're one million enemies