

# Undercover

Wild Rivers

I paint a picture just to cover  
The hole in the wall  
Now you got me by my heartstrings  
And you're pulling me around with them all

You're not lost  
Your thoughts are just undercover  
How can you love one drug and hate all the others  
When you get so high (get so high)  
It's hard to look back down  
And you can't hear a sound

What's pain but a couple of fools  
Up in orbit drunken on the moment  
When the fog starts rolling in patience grows thin  
Back to where it all began

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