

# Valium

Chris Singleton

My sprained ankle is sore from walking on it all day  
Trying to walk off the Valium that I had to take  
'Cause I'm a hundred pound mess  
And I guess that I should leave you alone I walked into the place that gave me horrible gas  
They said you moved to New York to teach a cooking class  
But I know that's just a cover up  
'Cause I still follow you home Well, I'm beginning to feel just like another spinning wheel  
And my shield is finally growing thin  
And I guess I should find another favorite place to dine  
Or I'm gonna have to see you again But don't leave the light on for me  
'Cause you'll just be wasting sleep tonight, tonight It took me six whole years to work off all of the weight  
That I had up on my shoulders, trying to be so great  
Now I feel so insecure  
And I'm not so really sure that I should So here's the hundred thousand dollars and the seventy cents  
That should buy back all the love and all the time that you spent  
Trying to make this all work  
You know I feel like a jerk but it's good Well, I'm beginning to feel just like another spinning wheel  
And my shield is finally growing thin  
Well, I guess I should find another favorite place to dine  
Or I'm gonna have to see you again But don't leave the light on for me  
'Cause you'll just be wasting sleep tonight, tonight Well, I'm beginning to feel just like another spinning wheel  
And my shield is finally growing thin  
Well, I guess I should find another favorite place to dine  
Or I'm gonna have to see you again But don't leave the light on for me  
'Cause you'll just be wasting sleep tonight, tonight  
Tonight, tonight

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