

# Bacardi

## Darkraver

Turu rurururu, turu rurururu  
Turu rurururu, turu woo woo woo woo  
Turu rurururu, turu rurururu  
(Woo woo)  
Turu rurururu, turu what?  
(Woo woo)  
When you walk home from the party  
Drunk on Bacardi and listening  
To the voices that lie to you nightly  
Make you frightened of everyone  
Turu rurururu, turu rurururu  
(Woo woo)  
Turu rurururu, turu woo woo woo woo  
(Woo woo)  
Turu rurururu, turu rurururu  
(Woo woo)  
Turu rurururu, turu what?  
(Woo woo)  
When you walk home from the party  
Drunk on Bacardi and listening  
To the voices that lie to you nightly  
Make you sorry for something  
You go home and spend your life alone with the stereo  
Watching the late show or force yourself  
Out in the night to meet your generation  
You feel like claymation in fluorescent light  
On our knees, we made it hard to see  
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin  
On our knees, we made it hard to see  
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin  
On our knees, we made it hard to see  
We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin  
Woo ooo woo ooo  
(We made it hard to see)  
Woo ooo  
(We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin)  
Woo ooo  
(We made it hard to see)  
Woo ooo  
(We made it hard to breathe and the air was thin)