

Rush Hour Soul

Supergrass

What you wanna say that's in my code
See you later for the rush hour soul
Took it all, now I feel like God
It's tripping out my soul There's something I feel inside, but still I'm foul
And I would know it when it comes
Like a comet drifts to the sun, that's the way I feel
Can't ignore it when it comes Little later with a sweet left hook
You look so good, now I'm lying on the floor
Feeling better now I've been knocked out
It's tripping out my soul There's something I feel inside, but still I'm foul
And I would know it when it comes
Like a comet drifts to the sun, that's the way I feel
Can't ignore it when it comes

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