368

Jamie T

Wrapped in cling film, staying till the morning
Working in a shop off Newport Street
Lived in your building high up on the ceiling
When she rushed the floorboards creakedLost in this town, haunting girl
You're calling up my friends
Try to find out where I've been
I'ma holding, holding itGave money to the man he put a bag in my hand
Said, "Son, don't you understand
This isn't the way out this is the way in
You're doubling your trouble in"Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters downWhere you come from? Where you at, Jack?
Is it the clothes, the bullet holes or the shit up your nose
That makes your body contort like that
Like a dead-mark street-thief feeling the crack?They cut the paws off the boar for a fractured jaw
That was given to the government tax
Way back the when Maggie-aggie-aggie
Always made him sad but she never made him happyI was lost weak, bleak in the street
Knocked me off of my feet
Hanging round with the people I should never meet
I will always believe that the air that we breathe
Will choke our lungs and clog up our arteriesNow, down on my knees, take it out the police
Take it out, throw it down call the police
I'm up now sitting in the gutter
Rolling back down if I hadn't come upJust 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters downWhile the neighbors are swapping infections
Ken and Jimmy had a spin and went mad and got sectioned
I was outside trying to shotgun a ride off a guy
Who like I had no sense of directionTension is building in a white heart pub
By the time we drove by the floor's covered in blood
Man next to me said
Oh, fucking much, just throw them cuntsNow I fell in love with a brunette rough neck fits like a glove
Kept me back down when I came back up
When my feet hit the ground, man, I started to run
And since that day that's all that I've doneSo if you ever see me, if the town falls down
Just start screaming if she steal crown

You know they'll be lost and I'll be found
'Cause I'm 368 downJust 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Just 300, 368
Milliliters downIt's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you down
It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you downIt's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you down
It's the only way that you're getting out
If you hang around boys 'round here they'll bring you downJust 300, 368
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