

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 creaked  
 Lost in this town, haunting girl  
 You're calling up my friends  
 Try to find out where I've been  
 I'ma holding, holding it  
 Gave 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 down  
 Where 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 happy  
 I 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 arteries  
 Now, 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 up  
 Just 300, 368  
 Just 300, 368  
 Just 300, 368  
 Milliliters down  
 While 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 direction  
 Tension 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 cunts  
 Now 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 done  
 So 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

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