God Of Wine

Third Eye Blind

Every thought that I repent There's another chip you haven't spent And you're cashing them all in Where do we begin. To get clean again Can we get clean again I walk home alone with you And the mood you're born into Sometimes you let me in And I take it on the chin I can't get clean again. I want to know, Can we get clean again The God of Wine comes crashing through the headlights of a car that took you farther than you thought you'd ever want to go We can't get back again We can't get back again She takes a drink and then she waits The alcohol it permeates And soon the cells give way And cancels out the day I can't keep it all together I know...I can't keep it all together And the siren's song that is your madness Holds a truth I can't erase All alone on your face Every glamorous sunrise Throws the planets out of line A star sign out of whack A fraudulent zodiac And the God of Wine is crouched down in my room You let me down, I said it Now I'm going down And you're not even around And I said no I can't keep it all together I know, I can't keep it all together And there's a memory of a window

Looking through I see you
Searching for something
I could never give you
And there's someone who
understands you more than I do
A sadness I can't erase
All alone on your face

Songwriters

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