

Serotonin (Burnt Friedman Remix)

Nine Horses

I kick the sheets
Until they rise like
Mountain ranges at my feet I'm in the dark
God only knows the torment
Writ large upon my heart What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give?
What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give? It comes to this
I'm only sure of things
I know now don't exist There's no precision
I'm inside outside in
I want subdivision And all of this
Fills my aching head, I hate this space
The luxury hotel bed Oh dear, oh me, oh my
Got to concentrate
Just to keep from trying Oh dear, oh me, oh my
Got to concentrate
Just to keep from trying Don't lose it
Things move rapidly
Don't lose it
Try to maintain composure Don't lose it
The dead are haunting me
Out with it
Out with it, let's get it over What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give?
What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give? What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give
What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give? What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give
What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give? I'm thoroughly wasted
My mind's hallucinating
Lucidity It's over sensitized
And something's
Moving on the periphery What wouldn't I?
What wouldn't I give?
What wouldn't I?

What wouldn't I give?What wouldn't I?

What wouldn't I give?

What wouldn't I?

What wouldn't I give?

Songwriters

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