

Home of the Brave

Spiritualized

I don't even feel it but Lord how I need it
When I'm not with her I'm not all myself
Sometimes have my breakfast right off of a mirror
And sometimes I have it right out of a bottle Come on, come on
I'm gonna rip it up
Tear it out
Gotta get it off of my soul I don't even miss you but that's 'cause I'm fucked up
I'm sure when it wears off then I will be hurting
And just 'cause the sun shines when you're out of my time
And just 'cause I feel bad and feel good to fly high Come on, come on
I'm gonna rip it up
Tear it out
Gotta get you off of my soul

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