

Drinker's Peace

Guided by Voices

At times I wish I were dead
Busy people dancing all over my head
Real shock value with every move they make
Real bad headache with every step they takeI get a contact buzz
Can't remember what the problem was
I find it hard to even care
Life was too real till you got thereMy life is dirt, but you seem to make it cleaner
Reduce my felony to a misdemeanor
When I feel sick, you're an antibiotic
Organize my world, my world's pointless and chaotic
I get a contact buzz
Can't remember what the problem was
I find it hard to even care
Life was too real until you got there
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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