

# 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 take I 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 there My 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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