

Had a Dat

Sublime

Raging, swirling, getting inside I feel like I'm going to break
Bright sun, sinking low
I never feel afraid to let emotions show
I did, now take a look at me
I had a close brush before your destiny
People I am gonna be victims of
My stories, tales, lies and exaggerations
I'm gonna when you're living life like you should
You gotta take a bow to the people you know
I said lie, for me
Lying under a process tree
Oh engrossing in my brain
Feeling like I'm going a little insane
Oh close inside feels like I'm going insane
Red lights are sinking low
I grab another beer because it's time to go
I feel my head burst, I head out to the car
And I pray to Jesus Christ but you won't get too far
I say uh, headlights and uh second gear
I run the road of life to escape the things you fear
I said that you might, that you might find a better way
To justify the evil things that you say
Ah help me please, ah help me please
Because I'm falling upon my knees
I said, I said falling down, to my knees
Pray to the Lord up above
Help me, I'm falling down
Feeling now the cold, cold, cold hard ground
Haunting faces, moving lights
I'm the party boy tonight
Pound it hard, you're gonna pound it again
But please just do not bump up my friend
'Cause it feels alright gonna push him around
But I can't be taken for no clown
Because when I am on the ground I cry
Oh, don't stop
Oh cool and easy
Oh no cool and easy
To the sweet reggae music, oh yo
Feels so nice, sweet reggae music
Feels so nice, sweet reggae music

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