

Opium

Matt Berry

That's just not true,
I never promised you a thing,
now you're dealing with an all time low,
All the animals will have to go.

Goodbye,
Is that a tear of do I lie? (Wipe those eyes)
Never had a chance to say to you,
all the things I wanted to.

Oh my god,
Take my fun,
Where's my sun?
Opium

So I'm pleased,
never to return again, (I'm on my way)
To much time was I engaged in fun,
I had many things and now I've none.

Come back
All those things we've never tired, (Wipe those eyes)
If i could return to that old dream,
you'd lie beside me in the stream

So where to now?
The country side as let me down, (Wipe those eyes)
Inner city streets and paving slabs,
All the clothes I wear are made from flags.

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Lyrics submitted by Alice Amesbury.

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