Passion For Publication

Anarbor

It's the calming before the storm
Alcohol sits nicely in your stomach warm
When you wake up hungover
You wish you were sober.

I've danced with the devil
And dreamed with the demons
Fell asleep with debt
Then fell short of breath.
When you wake up hungover
You wish you were sober.

Just be pretty but na

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/