

The End of That

Plants and Animals

I tried your cocaine
Just to know what it could do
I had to try it again
Just to give it a second chance
But it tore out my soul
Passed out, crashed out on a mat
And that was the end of that Oh lately, I've been such a drag
All down in the dumps, man
Moping and dragging my feeds
Coping with a life of luxuries
Focused on my defeats and all the things it sucks to be
Like the Great One said, "It's a crock of crap!"
And that was the end of that Here we go Wait don't go
You distract me so
And you make it so easy to hide in the scenery
In your vintage jewellery
Like some f*cked up bumblebee
Headed for the potpourri
Of the ladies room

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