

Punch-Drunk

Incubus

Did I park my car?
If I found it I would drive so far from here
The city streets are dim
And my hands are tempted once again to give in I'm having trouble seeing
I'm punch drunk and
I need to find a way back home
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight? On the road my thumb is out
I'm hitching home tonight I am without a name
Where was it that I lived?
Well, never mind, just take me with you and forget The lack of information
I'm punch drunk and
I need to find a way back home
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?
I will survive tonight, I wander and I roam
Just looking for a way back home tonight The sun is coming up
I think I've had my fill
Wait, who the fuck are you?
Where did I park my car?
Please forgive my Lack of information
I'm punch drunk and
I need to find a way back home
It'd be a miracle, ohh I'm having trouble seeing
I'm punch drunk and
I need to find a way back home
It'd be a miracle if you'd oblige I will survive on this island, I am stuck
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?
I will survive tonight, I wander and I roam
Just looking for a way back home tonight Spare me a ride, a ride tonight
Spare me a ride, a ride tonight On this island, I am stuck
Could you correct my crooked luck tonight?

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