

# Anaesthetic

## Feeder

I'm burning out the TV tubes  
It's three o'clock and I'm confused  
'Cause commitment is so complete  
It's burning little holes in me I know that I might look a mess  
And she's so perfect in that oxfam dress  
She looks she's like a beauty queen  
Shining out in velveteen I'm delirious You make it better  
You make the weather seem okay  
You're my anesthetic  
You just take the pain away I love it when she comes around  
She's a firework that never ends  
A microchip inside my brain  
I'm crawling on my knees again It scares me the way I am  
I'm buried in a sea of sand  
Lying on a hand grenade  
Waiting for the world to shake I'm delirious You make it better  
You make the weather seem okay  
You're my anesthetic  
You just take the pain away You make it better, better  
You just take the pain away Delirious, I'm so delirious, delirious, delirious You make it better  
You make the weather seem okay  
You're my anesthetic  
You just take the pain away You make it better  
You make the weather seem okay  
You're my anesthetic  
You just take the pain away You make it better  
You make the weather seem okay  
You're my anesthetic  
You just take the pain away, away, away, away Anesthetic, she's my anesthetic  
Anesthetic, she's my anesthetic

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