Sos

Liam Lynch

SOS - I don't even know whose house this is...
SOS - But I know I'm a friend of a friend of his...
SOS - I'd get out but I can't find the door

SOS - I hope it's somewhere on the floor
SOS - This ain't a party, this is sick
SOS - I've lost count and I can't quit
SOS - So turn it up 'cause we're going down
SOS - If this keeps keeps up then we're gonna drown

SOS!

Where's my lighter? SOS
My Shirt feels tighter... SOS
I found a fiver. SOS
My brain's on fire...

This poor ship is going down
We're overboard and wasted now
If you're gonna say,
What I think you're gonna say...
Yeah.....

SOS! Our gears are stripped, we're so out of whack
SOS! No use in holding nothing back.
SOS! Nights like these are rare indeed
SOS! So raise em in the air for me...
SOS! SOS! SOS!

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