

Out To Lunch

Polyphonic the Verbose

When you got it, you know you got it
When it's gone, you know you lost it
 Nobody ever switched your switch
 Nobody ever scratches your itch
 Out of time, serves you right
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Out of time, blinding light
 Now you're gonna feel the bite
 Turned around again
 Turned around again
 Turned around again
 Out for blood, out for blood
 Out to lunch and no damn good
 If you need it, you must believe it
 When it's gone you can't retrieve it
 Can't see where it all went wrong
 You don't know what's going on
 Out of time, serves you right
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Out of time, blind at night
 Now you're gonna feel the bite
 Turned around again
 Turned around again

 Turned around again
 Out for blood, out for blood
 Out to lunch and no damn good
 When it's on, you know it's on
 When it bites, you know you're wrong
 Don't feel good about yourself
 Don't know if you're someone else
 Out of time, serves you right
 Where you gonna sleep tonight?
 Out of time, blind all right
 Now you're gonna feel the bite
 Turned around again
 Turned around again
 Turned around again
 Out for blood, out for blood

Out to lunch and no damn good
Turned around again
Turned around again
Turned around again
Out for blood, out for blood
Out to lunch and no damn good
Go

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