Bourbon (Onda Remix)

Gallant

I'm a headless horseman on quilted sand dunes With my neck wide open, I pray for refugeCause since I've been found I've been living a life in cages Withering down to the champagne quicksand Wrestling doubt I've been dragging around for ages I tried to let it drain but my veins are hopelessCause I loved in cold blood and got used to it Angels say trust the detox But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupI'm a tritone bible with misprint logic; I count lunar cycles with faithless prophetsCause since I've been found I've been living a life in cages Withering down to the champagne quicksand Wrestling doubt I've been dragging around for ages I tried to let it drain but my veins are hopeless Cause I loved in cold blood and got used to it Angels say trust the detox But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupI'm a mountainless valley Never comforted crashing I'm just another stone on broken walls Racing the winds in a hurricane I'm not as brave as I once was I've been kicking these rocks in a river And they've been sinking low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Oh they've been going low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low I mean, I lied, how long? Cause they've been sinking low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Won't keep a promise I can't make Cause I've been going low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Cause I loved in cold blood and got used to it Angels say trust the detox But I'm shaking I need it like bourbon in my coffee cupLow, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low We've been going low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low Going low, low, low, low, low Low, low, low, low, low

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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