Semi Charmed Life

Four Year Strong

I'm packed and I'm holding
I'm smiling, she's living, she's golden
And she lives for me
She says she lives for me
Ovation

She's got her own motivation

She comes round and she goes down on me

And I make her smile

It's like a drug for you

Do ever what you want to do

Coming over you

Keep on smiling, what we go through
One stop to the rhythm that divides you
And I speak to you like the chorus to the verse
Chop another line like a coda with a curse
And I come on like a freak show takes the stage
We give them the games we play, she said

I want something else
To get me through this
Semi-charmed kind of life
I want something else
I'm not listening when you say
Good-bye

The sky it was gold, it was rose
I was taking sips of it through my nose
And I wish I could get back there
Some place back there
Smiling in the pictures you would take
Doing crystal myth
Will lift you up until you break
It won't stop

I won't come down, I keep stock
With a tick-tock rhythm and a bump for the drop
And then I bumped up
I took the hit I was given
Then I bumped again
And then I bumped again
How do I get back there to
The place where I fell asleep inside you?

How do I get myself back to
The place where you said
I want something else
To get me through this
Semi-charmed kind of life
I want something else
I'm not listening when you say

Good-bye

I believe in the sand beneath my toes

The beach gives a feeling

An earthy feeling

I believe in the faith that grows

And the four right chords can make me cry

When I'm with you I feel like I could die

And that would be all right

All right

When the plane came in

She said she was crashing

The velvet it rips

In the city we tripped

On the urge to feel alive

But now I'm struggling to survive

The days you were wearing

That velvet dress

You're the priestess, I must confess

Those little red panties

They pass the test

Slide up around the belly

Face down on the mattress

One

Now you hold me

And we're broken

Still its all that I want to do

Feel myself with a head made of the ground

I'm scared but I'm not coming down

And I won't run for my life

She's got her jaws just locked now in smile

But nothing is all right

All right

I want something else

To get me through this life

I want something else

I'm not listening when you say

Good-bye

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