

# Zeroxotone (Junkie XL's Extend

## Junkie XL

She was born fat to believe to be wed  
Is a blessing with doubt without believe  
Matrimony, so phony  
Her up bringing real gloomy  
Like a church mouth to his pouch  
Before filling a duty  
Counting out to all around  
Left room shadow  
When thoughts about pout  
Outlays with sulk  
In disgust she's filled with void  
She saidZeroxotone, I'm in line to feel fine  
Everything else, makes me blindRings are gold and funds are mould  
The story turns all to inconsistent, so bold  
Now rise and unfold  
All awhile I focus in the fiftieth mid  
Wrapped to a person that could  
Only be my dad  
Mom's bliss's a chocolate but  
Versus regret  
She said, she saidZeroxotone, I'm in line to feel fine  
Everything else, makes me blindZeroxotone, I'm in line to feel fine  
Everything else, makes me blindThe girls next door  
Slaves to explore  
Gets more than she's looking for  
Adventure k.o. no quid pro quo's  
Gonna make her feel down and low  
What a faint make up  
(It's) Hard to keep the face up  
Many partners come and go  
Before she wakes up  
Those who stay  
Make it tempo-free  
Made a wish she said  
If you buy yesterday  
Who's faster, faster each day  
And I stay on her finest array  
Then I heard her say  
I heard her sayZeroxotone, I'm in line, to feel fine

Everything else, makes me blind  
Talked to the one who had no fun  
From the day of their own prom  
Hide behind quibbler lunch  
Heard the one of great importance  
Zero-tonine, I'm in line, to feel fine  
Everything else, makes me blind  
Zero-tonine, I'm in line, to feel fine  
Everything else, makes me blind

Songwriters

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