

# Chemical Salvation

## Jaya the Cat

7: 30 on a summer's night  
out in the city cruising on my bike  
I've been sitting in the park all day  
drinking cheap wine, getting high  
watching time just drift awayslipping through traffic with my walkman on  
no obligations nowhere I belong  
a million miles above the day-to-day  
lost my religion but I keep my faithand as the night comes in  
feels like home again  
got both feet on the ground  
but my mind's on vacation and I'm tuning outI think the drugs are kicking in  
my hands are numb and the whole bar's spinningthe sun is setting and I'm feeling lost  
down at the club trying to shake it off  
it's too early to dance so I'm drinking scotch  
hanging with the germ at the bar in my flip flops16.50 and a gram of weed \*on my condo\* it's for my own  
insanity  
so I hit the bricks, relax my mind  
turn the music up, glide along under the streetlightsI cross the city I make the rounds  
and when last call comes, you know I'm finally coming down  
and as I'm heading home, feels like I made it woooh  
and everything's alright so it's over now  
another transmission from the late nightI think the drugs are kicking in  
my hands are numb and the whole bar's spinning7: 30 on a summer's night  
out in the city cruising on my bike  
I've been sitting in the park all day  
drinking cheap wine, getting high  
watching time just drift awayI think the drugs are kicking in  
my hands are numb and the whole bar's spinning

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>