Prangin' Out

Streets

I get back from touring
Suddenly it doesn't seem like
Much fun to be off my face
At a quarter to eleven amYou're prangin' out, I see through you
(I feel awful)
This voice's talkin' to me
This ain't even funny
(The irons been on in my house for four fucking weeks)
I see through you
I'm about to do something stupidI dare say why my manager got Lary and smacked me
These headaches are gettin' unbearably nasty
Staring at the crackwork, lookin' scary with me brandy
The rock 'n roll cliche walked in and then smacked meCarelessly rackin' out prangs just to handle the fear
I do a line but then panic and feel a bit prang'd
So I glug Marlon from the bottle to ease of the panic
Then when it starts wearing off, I just feel a bit sadSnort more tour support and then have a drink
The bruise on the side of my head is madly banging
The only reason I started this was the deal me a laughin'
The only reason I started this was the deal me a laughin'You're prangin' out, I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This ain't even funny, I see through you
I'm about to do something stupidThe girl in my bed is kinda distant right now
I know she's thinkin' she's a bit frightened somehow
I don't think she realized what I'd invited her back to my house
I don't want anyone to see me like this right nowI sorts thoughts rollin' back in my eyes
I've been a poor sports, thoughts dance in my mind
A banging headache dancin' prang'd by their side
Dancin' with the pictures from the past of my lifeI don't remember any of what I just thought at all
The conclusion prior to when I forgot it all
Panicking a bit, gettin' frightened to fuck all
So nursing my bruise I drink right from the bottleI don't want anyone, I know to see me like this
My fibs and single became lies and lists
She's gonna sell-tell, no doubt, fuck it
I'm not going to start drinkin', no, I can't for nowYou're prangin' out, I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This ain't even funny, I see through you
I'm about to do something stupidMy laptop must have slipped down and gone to sleep
Before the prangers pain must've dawned on me
Around the time I was sketchin' tryin' to con some sleep

And the new day on me was nearly dawning in hereI must have flaked while I puttied, way to loads more
'Cuz I'd staked on bookings waited to tell the score
Why do I break my rules not to wager any more?
I flaked on the bookings and majorly totaled on the scoreI've got a simple problem but my mind's spinning out
I remembered the website between the wine and the stout
The rush of fear made me forget how fucked I'd been
This time I'm drying my eyes and a fuckin' nose bleedTurnin' the phone off when my promo bloke phones me
Evaded for it getting nasty when my manager when he only beat me
I threw his wallet out the window as it had grown heated
He said, "Sort your life out" as he punched me onto my feetYou're prangin' out, I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This ain't even funny, I see through you
I'm about to do something stupidYou're prangin' out, I see through you
These voices talkin' to me
This ain't even funny, I see through you
I'm about to do something stupidRight now logic states, I need to be not contemplating suicide
(I see through you)
'Cause rational thought, it would seem that I need to beNot doing stuff that makes death seem like an easier option
(I see through you)
I need a totally Trojan plan right now
(I see through you)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/