

The Guilt

Kudzu Wish

This is a true storyI just woke up, everything was fucked

From the night before, I was beyond repair

I had just woke up, everything was wrong

All the cats were dead and the phones were goneI had just woke up like a heart attack

I weren't coming back and mum was dressed in black

I had just woke up, I had just woke up

Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulationI had just woke up in someone else's bed

She was overweight, who did I do last night?

I felt paradise in between girl's thighs

It was quick and nice, the feelings cold as iceI could hardly walk and I had the shakes

Had to eat some fruit or I was gonna faint

I had just woke up, I had just woke up

Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulationI need one day a week for my cuts to heal

Take every Monday off with my blood shot eyes

If work only knew what I got up to

At the weekend they wouldn't speak to meOr pretend to be my friends, take every Monday off

With my blood shot eyes, with my blood shot eyes

I had just woke up, I had just woke up

Everything was fucked, everything was fuckedThe guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

The guilt won't leave my circulation

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