

Thanks A Lot

Scrid

"It's all in your mind," she said, "The darkness and the light"
The clock, it bleeds for you but you never got the timin' right
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence
And we laughed in the night and I felt alright, woo
All hands on deck, boys, 'cause this ship was made to sink
Your swabber salutes you now, but I know what he's thinkin'
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence
And we laughed in the night and I felt alright
Thanks a lot, thanks a lot
Don't even know
Thanks a lot
The clothes she wears mis-fit, and she's nervous when she speaks
Her zombie mom and dad live in a separate house of freaks
I woke you up and I slit the throat of your confidence
And we laughed in the night and I felt alright
Thanks a lot, thanks a lot
Don't even know
Thanks a lot
I'm the one for you
'Cause I know all the dirty things you like to do
I'm the fear in your eyes, I'm the fire in your flies
I'm the sound that's buzzing around your head
Day, glow
Thanks a lot, thanks a lot
Don't even know
Thanks a lot, thanks a lot

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