

One More Hit

Matt Berry

Hey, Iâ€™m slipping
Slipping, hang on
I get the feeling no one here
Remembers my song
It was only yesterday
Now youâ€™re putting me on
Iâ€™m all out of time

Mr. Sandman, send me a dream
Make it the finest happy ending
That youâ€™ve ever seen
The one where Iâ€™m sober,
Straight and clean
Iâ€™m all out of time

They want dancers
Young, gay dancers
I look like I do
But would you hear my song?

Movers, crooners
Church-going smoothers
Saying Iâ€™m wrong
But would you hear my song?

I look like I do
But would you hear my song?

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Iâ€™m all out of time
Brother, spare me a dime
One more hit
One more time

Lyrics submitted by Sylph Maeka.

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