Chemical Angel

Watsky

I got a year supply of capsules
I got a bottle full of friends (full of friends, full of friends, full of friends)

They're always right around (around)

To come show me the town (the town)Delivered through a filtered lens

My doctor says I'm being reckless (reckless)

But if i had to choose (to choose)

I know I'd rather lose my life

Than have to lose myselfChemical Angel

Comfort I crave

Comfort I crave

Comfort I craveDon't come around no more

I'm already saved

Already saved

Already savedI'd like us to spend some alone time (just you and me)

But if I slide into a zone (down and then down, down and then down, and then down and then down)

Don't take it personal (please don't) You gotta understand my brain has got a mind of its own I don't know if I'm close to drowning (deeper than anybody on the planet has ever been under the sea)

Or if I'm finally free(gotta get up and fly, get up so high, I'ma get up higher than a speeding bullet up in the

sky)

I touch my artery (and watch)

And watch my fingertips bob up and down like buoys at seaChemical Angel

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Songwriters

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