

In The Cold Light Of Morning (Demo)

Placebo

In cold light of morning while everyone is yawning
You're high
In the cold light of morning the party gets boring, you're high
As your skin starts to scratch and wave yesterdays action goodbyeForget past indiscretions
And stolen possessions
You're high
In the cold lightIn the cold light of morning while everyone's yawning
You're high
In the cold light of morning
You're drunk sick from whoring and high
Staring back from the mirrors
A face that you don't recognizeIt's a loser a sinner a cock and a dildos disguise
In the cold lightTomorrow
Tomorrow
Tomorrow
As your skin starts to scratch
And wave yesterdays action goodbyeForget past indiscretions
And stolen possessions.
You're high
In the cold light of dayTomorrow's only a king
Whistle [Repeats]
AwayIn the cold light of day

Songwriters

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