Dope on a Rope

The Growlers

Dope in the wash, strangers in bed
[?] nights, they make a heart beat half dead
In the mirror, striking a pose
Conjured up glamour in a school play rock showGuess it doesn't last forever, just a feeling to remember
Dope on a rope we hang, the cat walks the plank
Unless we turn around, and do it again
Generations change
In a blink the fad's extinct
Find your lover or you'll flash the fame
Before you wake up from your dream
Everything changes when
When the last call lights shine
Seizing the heartbeat of our lovely reckless times
Everything changes when
When the last call lights shine
Seizing the heartbeat of our lovely reckless timesCollect taxidermy fist
As much is on your wrist
New friends flood the list till you're sick
Trying to have a ball in a tanked up stall
Numb when its from making sense of it all
I guess it doesn't last forever
Just the feeling to rememberDope on a rope we hang, the cat walks the plank
Unless we turn around, and do it again
Generations change
In a blink, the fad's extinct
Find your lover or you'll taste the fame
Before you wake up from your dreamEverything changes when
When the last call lights shine
Seizing the heartbeat of our lovely reckless times
Everything changes when
When the last call lights shine
Seizing the heartbeat of our lovely reckless times
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/