1975

Chillihounds

Brawling scratches mean a bad hair day
Go on and press your face all up against the glass
Watch and wonder as the pretty things spin and burn
Swing and missing all, almost every time
Yeah, almost every timeBrawling scratches mean a bad hair day
Go on and press your face all up against the glass
Watch and wonder as the pretty things spin and burn
Swing and missing all, almost every timeI'm not alive, 1975
I'd spend my time wasted, dull, damaged and blind
I'm not alive, 1975
Yeah, 1975I see scratches and the idiot kids
I watched them getting high out in the cold blue sky
Watch and wonder as the asphalt babies burned
Dancing in the flame, laughing all of the whileI'm not alive, 1975
I'd spend my time wasted, dull, damaged and blind
I'm not alive, 1975Watch and wonder as they fade away
Dull, damaged and blind
Sounds a lot like me
Dull, damaged and blindSounds a lot like me
Dull, damaged and blind
Yeah, almost all of the time
Dull, damaged and blind
Whoa, 1975I 'm not alive, 1975
I was not alive, 1975
I'd spend all my time wasted dull, damaged and blind 1975
Watch and wonder as they fade away

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