

The Seahorses - Suicide Drive

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And outer space is closed
                                                                 It's mine and I'll wash it, as fast
                            tom:
                                                                As I like it while I've got it
Please, may I leave the table?
                                                                Yeah Sometimes this world just
I don't think that I'll be able
                                                                Drives you crazy, lately
To swallow your family values
                                                                Yeah and the smoke gets in your eyes
Again today
                                                                Run the exhaust back inside
Because a giant squid
                                                                Close the window and take a ride
He stole my wife and kid
Full story and pix
                                                                I've got a place to go, nowhere
Ten pence off your Weetabix
                                                                To hide on Suicide Drive
Yeah Sometimes this world just
                                                                Mile after mile
Drives you crazy, lately
                                                                Super-duper, mega-hyper
Yeah and the smoke gets in your eyes
                                                                Choca-blocka aisles
                                                                Where do we go from here?
Run the exhaust back inside
Close the window and take a ride
                                                                Sometimes this world just
I've got a place to go
                                                                Drives you crazy, lately
There's nowhere to hide on Suicide Drive
                                                                Yeah and the smoke gets in your eyes
( D A )
                                                                Run the exhaust back inside
Drive as fast as you can
                                                                Close the window and take a ride
                                                                I've got a place to go, nowhere
B
I speed therefore I am
                                                                To hide on Suicide Drive
And no one can tell me
Better when I'm high
                                                                 [Final] D A
But the earth's full of holes
Acordes
                         ukulele-chords.com
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