

Trampled by Turtles - Codeine

tom:
 Well I ain't your baby I ain't your baby now
 Them holy rollers got kicked right out of town
 It's dark where I've been stayin'
 Don't you worry come on in
 Well I've finally found a friend
 I've found a friend
 Codeine, Codeine
 You're the nicest thing I've seen
 For a while
 For a while
 Well you hold my hand as I step into the room
 And all these people they'll all be fading soon
 It's whisper time remembered through armor thorns and knives

And it's all I got left to hold on to
 Codeine, Codeine
 You're the nicest thing I've seen
 For a while
 For a while
 Well you can keep your dusty bottles on your shelf
 And you can keep your words of wisdom to yourself
 I love you darling so
 Why can't you let me go
 Before you find me hanging in my cell
 Codeine, Codeine
 You're the nicest thing I've seen
 For a while
 For a while

Acordes

