

## Three Percent

Colette Carr

I'll have another one  
Make it two, tequila marathon  
We've got nothing to lose  
I don't know how it could get worse than this  
I really don't, really don't  
Maybe the spins will kill this turbulence I'm planning on finding out

Three percent, time's nothing  
Were sinking into funnels  
Drowning all the troubles yeah  
And now when hold longer  
The bricks and motor falling  
Bursting Monday morning

You love this path we're on  
Self-induced, I know I've had enough  
I try and keep up with you  
I taste the aching of this question mark  
Dripping on to my heart  
This temporary fix ain't working it's just tearing us more apart

Three percent, time's nothing  
Were sinking into funnels  
Drowning all the troubles yeah  
And now when hold longer  
The bricks and motor falling  
Bursting Monday morning

Just cause I can't feel my face  
Doesn't mean these problems go away  
We keep running at a losing pace  
It's catching up to me, up to me

Three percent, time's nothing  
Were sinking into funnels  
Drowning all the troubles yeah  
And now when hold longer  
The bricks and motor falling  
Bursting Monday morning

You've got me three percent, I'm sad  
You've got me three percent, I'm sad  
You've got me three percent  
You've got me three percent