

Drunk All The Time

Dillon Francis

Being with you, I feel drunk all the time
I cannot get you, get you outta my mind
Count nonsense off my page
Count bleakly off my face
Being with you, I feel drunk all the time

Waiting at the station, looking through the wide eye letting the world go by
Headphones on I make a dedication, universe told but shy
Come around the corner, Cleopatra's daughter, a daydream come to life
Struck with the feeling, golden healing, gliding on a pipe

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