

Waking up with you  
Foggy windows spoiled my view  
All our wine just froze  
So much for your sunny coast

Old faxes torn in two  
One drummer turning blue  
Well, he's alright, you know  
Drinking kills both parasite and host

Continental clouds  
Buying friends with pounds  
Passed out on the ground  
Continental clouds

We're rolling down the isle  
Pop bottles and a smoked out smile  
Another stormy day  
The ferry heaves once and pulls away

How do I speak to you?  
Cold tongues and eyes of icy blue  
Smashed and shattered now  
One more hand they'll have to put me down

Continental clouds  
Buying friends with pounds  
Passed out on the ground  
Passed out on the ground  
Continental clouds

Hold my hand steady while I write  
Look over my shoulder all night  
Hold my hand steady while I write  
Look over my shoulder all night

I think that we can squeeze you in  
I care about the dumbest things  
I think we can squeeze you in  
I care about the dumbest things  
I think we can squeeze you in  
I care about the dumbest things  
I care about the dumbest things