

Name and Number

I've got a dark intention
I gotta sat in the trades and the routes of my mind
I've got a fever for ya
I wouldn't say 'cos I'm drownin' in whisky and wine
Ten years, with the beatin' wings of love I hear callin'
Six years and they're drownin' up above
Ten years, six month I'll get your name and number

I gotta slow, slow vision
My world is blurred an I`m headin` out of the door
I got a realization
I can't go on, crawlin' along on the floor

Ten years, with the beatin' wings of love I hear callin'
Six years and they're drownin' up above
Ten years, six month I'll get your name and number

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