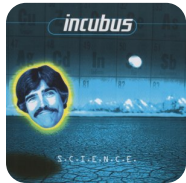


Deep Inside – Incubus

It's 3 o'clock,
And we ask ourselves,
"Where are we now?"
It seems we've wondered
Out of bounds again!
Over and over,
We ask ourselves why
We don't utilize things that are stored
Inside of our
Deep inside
I'm on my own, I can't see straight!
Deep inside
'Cause I'm so stoned I can't see straight
Man, I've got to find my way back home,
But I'm too deep inside
It's 4 o'clock,
And we ask ourselves,
"Where did we go wrong?"
We passed my house at least an hour ago!"
Over and over,
We ask ourselves why
We don't utilize things that are stored
Inside of our
Deep inside
I'm on my own, I can't see straight!
Deep inside
'Cause I'm so stoned I can't see
Straight
Straight
Straight
Alright
It's 5 o'clock,
And we tell ourselves,
"We need to get home!"
The sun is creeping overhead again!"
I'm way too deep inside to go home,

Way to deep inside to get home
Way to deep inside to get home
Way to deep inside to get home
Oh my god i got to get home
Oh my god i got to get home
Oh my god i got to get home
I'm way too deep inside to get home!
Over and over,
We ask ourselves why
We don't utilize things that are stored
Inside of our
I know exactly where we are!
Where the fuck are we?
Braaaaaaaain!
Alright
I've got to get sane!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych