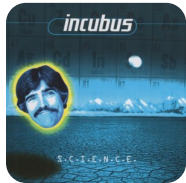


# Deep Inside – Incubus

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