

# Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Hangover

She could not control her first love  
With the politics of suicide  
Violent and tortured lover  
With nowhere to run  
She learned to turn inside

Babe you've got to hide you're wounded  
Shame to leave, you're already gone  
You're slow to change, but you're still willing  
Ah may you run like the lions  
Into the dawn

You're driving fine tomorrow  
You're still drunk on yesterday's wine  
The sirens pining I will follow  
I will follow you till I leave myself behind