Chokehold

Adam Lambert

Staring at the ceiling in the dark
Sheets are in a knot
My heart is like a rock
Pictures flashing by inside my head
I'm hanging by a thread
but I'd do it all again

I keep running away, running away
Running away from you
But I can't stand breaking the chains,
Breaking the chains, breaking the chains
It's too good

Cause I know the second you go
Want you to bring it on back, bring it on back
Bring it on back to me
And you know I want your chokehold
Want you to bring it on back, bring it on back
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back

Oh without your touch I suffocate
Cold asphyxiate,
but I kind of like the pain, yeah
Babe, I can smell you on my clothes
I try to stay composed
But I feel the fever grow, whoa oh

I keep running away, running away
Running away from you
But I can't stand breaking the chains,
Breaking the chains, breaking the chains
It's too good

Oh, cause I know the second you go
Want you to bring it on back, bring it on back
Bring it on back to me
And you know I want your chokehold
Want you to bring it on back, bring it on back
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back to me

Oh, oh, oh, hey, hey
Oh, oh, I want your chokehold
Oh, oh, oh, hey, hey
Now I'm bringing you on back
Baby, back to me

Oh, cause I know the second you go
And you know I want your chokehold
Gotta bring it on back, bring it on back
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back to me
Bring it on back to me

Oh, you gotta bring it right back
Oh, oh