

## Stop

### Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

We don't like you, we just want to try you  
I'm tired of runnin', the feeling ain't comin'  
This all could be simpler, it all could be simpler  
But all this is sickness, the feeling ain't in this

We don't know where to stop  
We don't know where to stop  
I try and I try, but I can't get enough  
I won't fail you, but you won't bleed for me

Have I been sinful, have I been sinful  
It's all been nothin', you're good ain't for nothin'  
It's hard not to die when your time has been killed off  
But I have been grateful you know this could take hold

We don't know where to stop  
We don't know where to stop  
I try and I try, but I can't get enough  
I won't fail you, but you won't bleed for me

Try keep your head up high  
Time burns so deep inside you  
Rips your throat out

We don't like you, we just want to try you  
I'm tired of runnin', the feeling ain't comin'  
This all could be different, it all could be different  
But all this is sickness, the feeling ain't in this

We don't know where to stop  
We don't know where to stop  
I try and I try, but I can't get enough  
I won't fail you, but you won't bleed for me