

## Constant Knot

City and Colour

How much would you bet  
that if I tried hard enough  
I would spontaneously combust  
I wish I could disappear  
and run away from all of my fear  
I think I'm coming undone

So stay the night, I promise  
that I won't bite, cause without you there  
I don't think I could close my eyes

How do I end up this way  
a constant knot in my gut  
tied with uncertainty and with lust  
a classic case I suppose  
a haunted man  
who can't outrun his ghosts  
there in my skin and my bones

So stay the night, I promise  
that I won't bite, cause without you there  
I don't think I could close my eyes

and now I say..