

The Dude Just Wants His Rug Back

Daggermouth

A black cloud descends on me I'm not so scared
I've been here before standing here staring at this door
Sweaty palms and sweaty lungs
I'm so damn scared
I'm dying tonight I can't breathe I can't fight

I'm worse for wear
Can't face the world will wait for me

Please help me I cant do this alone
I'm sick of being on my own
Broken arms and broken wings set me free
I'm dying to meet you
Yes dying to meet you somehow

I'm worse for wear
Can't face the world will wait for me

Come on let's go you can't always stay home
Been waiting by my phone
I'll be there tonight
I'll be there tonight

Stay with me
I'll be waiting here to meet you
Dying to meet you