

## Drawn Out

Dishwalla

so the lines are lost  
on the smallest details  
of the life that we tossed  
pushed out over the rail  
and the wounds run deep  
through the one man so bad  
he's fallen beneath  
the touch of your hand

and its all drawn out  
there's nothing inside  
and nothing to hold  
nothing to find  
its wearing' me out  
this feeling inside  
I'm all drawn out

and the promise we break it  
and the reasons we fake it  
bring us farther apart  
from the love that we make  
as the poisonous time  
leaves us gasping for air  
we run for the past  
but were already there

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there's nothing inside  
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nothing to find  
and its wearing me out  
this feeling inside  
and its all drawn out  
its all drawn out  
I'm all drawn out