

Blackout

Heatmiser

Asked your permission, didn't I?
To self medicate this way once in a while
But you're afraid of everything
Your love's a resume, you can't appreciate anything

Dead on the sofa with the record running
Baby, I can't help it
Letting you down

Got your attention, didn't I?
Crying, coming apart right here before your eyes
You aren't disappointed, are you now?
I'm still listening, just tell me what you want
I won't feel a thing, just tell me what you want

Leaving your world wasn't my decision
Baby, it's not easy
Letting you down