

Rest My Head Against The Wall

Heatmiser

I don't know when I lost my nerve
And I started a routine
And I walked across this corner
Pinned my eyes to a shirt
Cos I'm scared of being seen
Locked myself in a stall
Rest my head against the wall

Still drunk I had a dream in the morning
Pin myself to the chore
Looking thru the cracks I saw the shadows on the tile
So I knocked on all the unlocked doors
Locked myself in a stall
Rest my head against the wall

And I'm not sure
That I've ever had the nerve
Cos I've always felt like an easy kill
But I'm pretty sure
That I'm never gonna know
If I'm his kind of pill
Unlocked the stall and wandered off
Left my number on the wall