

## Damned If I Do

Jace Everett

Late at night and all I can do  
Is walk these streets and think of you.  
Time goes by but not for me,  
So easy to preach, but hard to believe.  
I'm damned if I do  
And damned if I don't want you.

To taste your lips, to touch your skin.  
Pull you close and drink you in.  
I should let you go but I don't know how.  
I'm no good for you and I'm nothing without.  
Yeah, I'm damned if I do,  
But damned if I don't want you.

It's late at night. All I can do

Is walk these streets and dream of you.  
Yeah, I'm damned if I don't,  
Damned if I do,  
But damned if I don't want you.

I see your face through that window pane.  
My lips don't move as I scream your name.  
I want you, my love.  
I want you.  
Call my name without a sound.  
I am on my way.  
I want you, my love.