

Stormy

Jakalope

I make my bed and you sleep in it, tell me baby whatcha got to lose? Tell me.

Get it out get it out, out of your head, erase the pain and start a new page.

Too bad you had to fall behind me, get it out get it out come and find me.

What's (inside) living in your head? What's (inside) crawling in the attic?

Do you know who you are, what you really want?

Get it out, get it out, come and find me.

Tell me what you really want.

Another day you run away, you never got the chance to say.

Another day slips away. It's over.

What's (inside) living in your head? What's (inside) crawling in the attic?

Do you know who you are, what you really want?

Get it out, get it out, come and find me.

Tell me what you really want.