

Headsick

July Talk

I'm on the wrong side of this story
I borrowed a car you packed your Saturday
Seems that we deal with things a bit differently, differently.

I went to the kitchen and looked at a knife
I watched a stranger fuck the love of my life,
seems that I deal with things a bit differently, differently.

I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind, I misplaced myself th
is time
I don't wanna, I don't wanna waste your time, I love the way yo
u lose your mind.

New Yorks underwater is counting to ten, he'd rather stop breat
hing than see me again,
seems we remember things a bit differently, differently.

I never saw my self climbing the stairs, voices to see and best
not compare,
try to forget things, a bit differently, differently

I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind, I misplaced myself th
is time,
I don't wanna I don't wanna waste your time, I love the way you
lose your mind.

Hey come back that's not what I said,
It's all in your head.

I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don'
t wanna wasted mind.
I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don'
t wanna wasted mind.
I don't wanna, I don't wanna violent show. I don't wanna, I don
't wanna watch you go.
I don't wanna, I don't wanna let you know. I don't wanna, I don
't want a head sick.