

A Bottle Of Charades

Living With Lions

Bedside table, alarm clock's blinking 2 a.m.
I can't take it, I can't take it.
Conversation spells more frustration.
I can't take it, I can't take it.

(Tonight) Twisting and turning,
(In all my words and) The sound inside won't come out tonight.

Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind.
Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind,
And I can't express myself tonight.
Hey yeah, hey yeah, and I'm about to explode,
I can feel it.

Words of wisdom to words whiskey, my words stumble.
I can't take it, I can't take it.
Buried these bones under the kitchen table.
I can't take it, I can't take it.

(Tonight) As I lay here twisting and turning in my words.
(So simple) But the sound inside won't come out tonight.
Head is shaking,
My heart is breaking.

Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind.
Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind,
And I can't express myself tonight.
Hey yeah, and I'm about to explode,
I can feel it.

Sifting(?) thoughts control me,
So speak slowly and don't hold anything back.
Your time is up, this empty cup,
It's time I throw it away.

Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind.
Hey yeah, hey yeah, there's something on my mind,
And I can't express myself tonight.
Hey yeah, and I'm about to explode,
I can feel it.

Hey yeah, (hey yeah), there's something on my mind,
Oh yeah, (oh yeah), there's something on my mind,
And I can't express myself tonight.
Hey yeah, and I'm about to explode,
My heart is breaking.