

## Can't Feel A Thing

Lucero

Bastard from the start but a charming one at that  
Bad reputation but I really ain't that bad  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing  
Beauty from the city dolled up in a dress of gold  
I like them high heels but she won't wear them no more  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing

She's nothing short of perfect as she's falling to the ground  
Nothing short of Armageddon is gonna slow her down  
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
But I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing

Got so much to tell her but the words seem to get lost  
Bottles empty and I can't complete the call  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing  
She ain't on the phone and she ain't on the way  
And all the messages keep going up in flames  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing

It's nothing short of Vegas and a bar that's never closed  
Nothing short of lying down and waking up alone  
And nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
Well I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing

It's alright, well it's alright  
A little less pain every time I fall  
It's alright, its alright  
Til you get so tired you can't feel nothin' at all  
Nothin' at all

She asked me if I loved her and I showed her the tattoo  
Wasn't no answer but for then it had to do  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing  
I listened to a band at a bar outside downtown  
There ain't enough girls wearing high heels in this crowd  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing

She's nothing short of perfect as she's falling to the ground  
Nothing short of Armageddon is gonna slow her down  
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
Well I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing  
Can't feel anything, well I can't feel anything  
Can't feel a thing