

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