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