

Late Night Lullaby

Papercut Massacre

I'm sick and tired of over-reanalyzing
The things you may or may not have said
Still a reminder of feelings kept down inside her
An imprint that is bore in my head
A simple treasure to maximize all the pleasure
A selfish coward masquerade

Well I said
Show us what you're made of
More than just a pay cut
Live another night on the edge

And I'll be right here tonight
Being whoever you want me to be
And I'll stay here all night
Until you say that
You're leaving for the weekend
Never coming home tonight
My late night lullaby
So much for the weekend
Can you go with me tonight?
My late night lullaby

It's time to tell me something so condescending
Have I let all this go to my head?
A fortune teller could not have been so much cleverer
To see the future that we had planned

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She calls a cab, the night is over
We'll forget this when we're sober
Say your name and lose your number
Kiss my lips and take me home
Come take me home

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Never coming home tonight
My late night lullaby
So much for the weekend
Can you go with me tonight?
My late night lullaby

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