Dear Life: Sweet Nothing

Psychopunch

I can't tell you how I feel My head is spinning like a wheel Come tomorrow It's getting dark beneath my cloud You talk too much, you talk to loud About your sorrows Down the line I feel the pain It's coming on like a fucking steam train Now who is who and what is this?

Better hold on Can't remember my last kiss It is gone

Dear life how I need you now More than ever cause I don't know how To pull through this mess I'm in Sweet nothing you say that, that I'm no good

This time I really screwed it all I'm heading fast for a fall You know it's true My mind is playing hide and seek It's so hard, I get weak