

Cooked Inside Out

Seasick Mama

I think I lost my mind that weekend
Think I lost my mind thanks to you
Take you by surprise one weekend
Take you by surprise was hard to do

Oh honey I know we could've lit the room on fire
Burn that damn house down with both of us inside
But something called inside me baby, something called inside thanks to you

Smoke came out my mouth dear baby
Billowed like a freight train take me away from you
Oh honey you burn me good
Cooked me from the inside out
I know I should've tried to take you to bed that night
I burned out and all the wax burns down
The ghosts they come out and dance around the house

I think I lost my mind that weekend
Think I lost my mind thanks to you
But something stuck inside me baby
Something stuck inside the rent is due

Oh honey you burn me good cooked me from the inside out
I know I could of tried but I was fried that night
Oh honey you burn me good cooked me from the inside out
I know I could've have tried but I was fried that night that night

There's something in your eyes dear baby
Something in your eyes that you can see
It seems more real to me
Cause you burned a whole you burned a whole through me