

Don't do days chase with night?
Takes the dream, watch down my height
Raise your hand as we hear the sound
To the little hand... round again

Oh no, I feel the quiet
You won't help the fire
Haven't heard a word of bells
I think you lost me when you said

I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave in your bed tonight!
Well, I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave if I laid in your bed tonight!

Wind those gears as a gray sad tune
Remind me now where we've been
Meet me there, beneath your skin
Wrapped in sheets, three to the wind.

Oh no, I feel the quiet
You won't help the fire
Haven't heard a word of bells
I think you lost me when you said

I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave in your bed tonight!
Well, I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave if I laid in your bed tonight!

Wasted, waking up, I'm in the thick of air
Too many locks on doors, locks of yours on the floor.
Left wide opened, you're tucked in
But now we can't get up, now we can't get up
Let me hear you try!

I wanna race on hell, I wanna race on hell
I wanna shake some action, wanna show and tell
Show and tell, show and tell, I pick myself right up,
You never saw me coming, cause we never gonna die.

I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave in your bed tonight!
Well, I've been feeling so lonesome that I could cry,
But I could be brave if I laid in your bed tonight!