Tattoo

Strung Out

Another desperate call you're not around I got a head so full of worry cuz you're nowhere to be found displaced and out of order I've been down on my hands and knees so many nights crawling around this place for days well I know you heard me say it all before I can bleed myself so many times before I start to doubt but this time I'm gonna let it go you're way too far away and I got too much that I wanna say and now I'm hangin on to every word I never said to you here in this phone booth guess I'll wait around and pay my dues tonight I got a new best friend chemical inebriation I'm passin time without you all alone I was never one for patience I was never one for trust I'm a little bit neurotic so ignore me if you must this brain of mine won't let me let it go I'm not gonna let you get away I got too much that I wanna say