

## Blair Witch

## Surfer Blood

Reaching for sour grapes  
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If I can't taste and get my fill  
Then no one will  
If I can't touch, if I can't touch you  
I don't know what to do

Feels like we're both in love  
Wedding bells ring above  
And I need love more than anyone  
I'm the prodigal son  
And I need love, but the more I see love  
The more I need love

You reach me unequipped  
For the tenderness you bring  
You cannot leave tonight  
Just to give your disguises away

All your words of wanting  
Are somewhere in love's dream  
A powerful tool  
A pleasant smile, an excuse for love

Looked in the mirror today  
Then I got scared away  
Oh I need love  
No affection for my reflection  
Oh I need love  
Cause I can't guilt it, never forgive myself

You reach me unequipped  
For the tenderness you bring  
It tastes like sour grapes  
And it feels like a terrible waste

I'll let you go  
Before you know  
Before you know I was happy on my own  
So when in doubt  
Don't burn 'em out  
There's some things you can live without