

Got Me Sussed

The Twang

Well, yeah, yeah, I think you've got me sussed
How I'm scared of stuff
Sometimes I act a little bit too tough
Forgetting that I ain't that buff
And yeah you've probably already sussed
That I'm prone to talk shit when I'm feeling rushed
And it all seems to get on top
And my brain goes mad man, it just won't stop
But I haven't felt well in days
But I did it to myself so I shouldn't complain
Think I'm heading for an early grave
I don't wanna die young man, I wanna be saved

I wanna be saved...

And I wanna be hearing the sound of your voice when I'm
wound up
The choices I've been given, keeping me driven
You blank out the sounds that I hear, every time you
pull me near
You take away all of my fear

They're trying to unveil my disguise
To uncover some truths and a couple of lies
Won't matter every tale told's been wiped
Cos when I get found out man a lie is still a lie
And I feel like they're all sizing me up
I don't know about my punch but I've got a pretty good
duck
That's a certain way to come unstuck
I can't carry on like this man it's too messed up
And in the last year I've definitely changed
Since the panic set in I've never felt the same
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