Panic Attack

Turin Brakes

Paint your panic attack Lonely, inside a lift The smallest thing could strip you to your skin

Feel your lonely skies When times are hard, wave, bye, bye Bye, bye, baby, burning eyes of demise

Paint your lonely skies Burning eyes, wave bye, bye, to your skin You to your skin, baby, bye

The smallest thing inside a lift To your skin, baby, times are hard Paint your eyes, paint your panic back to demise

Strip your panic attack Lonely eyes, baby, burn to your skin Inside a lift to your skies

Strip your panic attack Lonely eyes, baby, burn to your skin Inside a lift to your skies