Diazepam

Turnover

I know you're probably sick Of always sorting me out It's like I've always got the taste Of orange nails in my mouth I know you're probably exhausted Cause I haven't slept a wink in a week

Your father doesn't like me Cause I'm not into sports And your mother won't approve Because I'm not of the cross I took an upper before your sister's wedding Just to help me pretend

And I don't know what I need I don't know if I'll be there for you Down on your knees I don't know if I'll be there for you

I know you always feel you're by yourself in the house This is the only night this week I haven't slept on the couch I hope you know it breaks my heart That I'm the reason for your sleeping alone

Cause it was always a dream just to know you Sometimes I find I can hardly speak your name I know one day I'll come home and I'll find you It's just a matter of time 'til you break from the strain

And I don't want to go outside Don't want to make it home tonight If it's not you in my heart I don't want to carry it on

And I don't know what I need
(And I don't want to go outside)
I don't know if I'll be there for you
(Don't want to make it home tonight)
Down on your knees
(If it's not you in my heart)
I don't know if I'll be there for you
(I don't want to carry it on)

And I don't know what I need (And I don't want to go outside) I don't know if I'll be there for you (Don't want to make it home tonight) Down on your knees (If it's not you in my heart) I don't know if I'll be there for you (I don't want to carry it on)