

Loose words and prepositions  
lead me to where you lie  
Give me a proposition  
and I'll let you waste my time  
Some shelter we've been given  
from all the shit outside  
So I'll conjure up an image  
Let it distract a while

Take me home and watch me give it up  
Chase some young ideas that I've dreamt up

Constant crush  
It's always got a hold on, hold on me It's in my blood  
Always got a hold on, hold on me  
It's in my blood

Under the complication  
I'll keep closing my eyes  
Lower my expectations  
so I can sleep at night

Take me home and  
watch me give you up  
Chase some idealism  
I've dreamt up

Constant crush  
It's always got a hold on, hold on me It's in my blood  
Always got a hold on, hold on me  
It's in my blood