

# The Dude Just Wants His Rug Back

Daggermouth

A black cloud descends on me I'm not so scared  
I've been here before standing here staring at this door  
Sweaty palms and sweaty lungs  
I'm so damn scared  
I'm dying tonight I can't breathe I can't fight

I'm worse for wear  
Can't face the world will wait for me

Please help me I cant do this alone  
I'm sick of being on my own  
Broken arms and broken wings set me free  
I'm dying to meet you  
Yes dying to meet you somehow

I'm worse for wear  
Can't face the world will wait for me

Come on let's go you can't always stay home  
Been waiting by my phone  
I'll be there tonight  
I'll be there tonight

Stay with me  
I'll be waiting here to meet you  
Dying to meet you