Take take take my breath away, Cuz I've got nothin else that I can say. It's time we showed our faces, Got real and travel places. I have something better for us this time. Take look inside my twisted mind. It's not my fault I'm like this, We're products of these places. Oh, Doctor fix me right this time.

Doctor, I'm better than a "flatline".

I'm not a waste. Turn my back on that place Where I've made my mistakes. The ghost in my soul, Is reaching for more. I just gotta say one more thing.

This damn girl pretends to be what she's not. A liar, a cheat, a phony, a fraud. Don't take it from me, just be who you are. Don't don't call me maybe. I don't play those games. Don't don't don't call me shady. It's all just the same.

Oh, Doctor fix me right this time. Doctor, I'm better than a "flatline".

I'm not a waste. Turn my back on that place Where I've made my mistakes. The ghost in my soul, Is reaching for more. I just gotta say one more thing.

It's time to take this feeling of a heart-attack, Built up from my broken past, Find something that's gonna last. I'm reaching out for something more. I just gotta say one more thing.

I'm not a waste. Turn my back on that place Where I've made my mistakes. The ghost in my soul, Is reaching for more. I just gotta say one more thing.

I'm not a waste I'm not a waste I'm not a waste I'm not a waste The ghost in my soul, Is reaching for more. I is a spisnicky akordy fix another day