Withdrawn, muscles all tense Nothing flows for the self-obsessed Feel all washed up

Restless, can't sit still A mental state, or a physical ill Toxic, bones all cracked Step on a bus, get a panic attack

you took me so high

Now getting out of bed is enough to make me cry

Saps all my energy

That's how it used to be

You came just in time

Feel all washed up Need a wash up Need a wash

Restless, muscles all ache So tense, watch me shiver as you shake Not a dance but a scream by the body at the stake Pierces my heart, something's gonna break

Amazed when you cannot deny
Going out of bed is enough to make you cry
That's how it used to be before you came by

Screwed up at school
Hate bad food
Too many T.V. views live in you

Feel all washed up

Much to take, I'm overcome So wash me up with a loving song