

Double Barrel

50 Foot Wave

I don't belong in this hotel
I just walked in
I'm not staying
Blood condensing on the ceiling
Dripping in the sink

It was your focus
Your raw focus was your grace
Lighting up your face
And when I saw it gone I had to look away
Yeah, I stumbled
Stumbled away

Say you succumb
Are you still numb?
A double barrel splash home
Are you still numb?

And if I call you will you answer
I love you

Hey, you wanna weigh in on something when
The air's right:
Are you still numb?
Pick up my head
We're in a city of the dead
Are you still numb?

And if I call you will you answer
I love you

I'm a mess now, baby
Maybe it's this place
And butterflies around you
Picking up the pace