

Relapse

AJ McLean

I'm out again
I cross my heart, I swear this time it's gonna be different
I tell myself just one more kiss

And I'ma be fine when the morning light hits
After tonight, swear to God I'll quit
I'm out again, look what you did

Why does pain always taste like this?
Perfect poison right on your lips
How the hell am I supposed to quit you
When I know I can't get up and walk away
Even if you're beckoning?
How the hell am I supposed to quit
When a relapse looks like this?

Oh, when a relapse looks like this, oh

So outta air
I hate that I still need your lungs for me to breathe
Every time I think I'm dead

I'm feeling your fingers around my neck
Pulling me back to where we begin
Running in circles that never end

Why does pain always taste like this?
Perfect poison right on your lips
How the hell am I supposed to quit you (Quit you)
When I know I can't get up and walk away (No)
Even if you're beckoning?
How the hell am I supposed to quit
When a relapse looks like this?

Oh, when a relapse looks like this, oh
When a relapse looks like this, oh
When a relapse looks like this

I don't know if I'll make it out
Hundred on the freeway now
We both know I'll turn around to you
I don't know if I'll make it out
Hundred on the freeway now
We both know I'll turn around

Why does pain always taste like this?
Perfect poison right on your lips
How the hell am I supposed to quit
When I know I can't get up and walk away (Can't walk away)
Even if you're beckoning?
How the hell am I supposed to quit
When a relapse looks like this?

Oh, when a relapse looks like this, oh
When a relapse looks like this, oh
When a relapse looks like this
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