

Disturbing

Ben Kessler

Call me back when you're lonely
Saw a fire on the freeway now
I'm reading everything you ever wrote me
It's a long way down, I'm falling slowly

I miss you and I miss feeling like something to somebody
Tell me that I'm pretty
Say I'm enough, enough, enough
There's a part of me that thinks I don't deserve it

I've been on the west side
Missing your love, your love, your love
The thought of me without you is disturbing

There's a cold, cold wind, it keeps on coming
There's no combination of chemicals strong enough to outrun it
I'm calling your name out at the ceiling
Everything you said, did you really mean it?

Picking my scars 'til they're all bleeding
If it's not you, what do I believe in?

Tell me that I'm pretty
Say I'm enough, enough, enough
There's a part of me that thinks I don't deserve it

I've been on the west side
Missing your love, your love, your love
The thought of me without you is disturbing

The thought of me
The thought of you
The thought of me
The thought of you
The thought of me without you is disturbing

The thought of me
The thought of you
The thought of everything you do
The thought of me without you is disturbing

So tell me
Tell me that I'm pretty
Say I'm enough, enough, enough
There's a part of me that thinks I don't deserve it

I've been on the west side
Missing your love, your love, your love
The thought of me without you is disturbing