Don't Wait Up

Billy Lockett

1, 2, 3, 4

Sunday morning hits again
And I blink and I think about my life
There's bruises on my arms and legs
There's a girl in my bed who's not my wife

So I'll wake up on my self cigarette
As I try to rethink my steps
I don't know who I am as yet
There's a tiny voice inside my head

Scream
My mind is a puzzle only I can solve
Too many tequilas, begging for more
Don't try to get in 'cause you'll never got out
Just [?] they seem to crowd

So don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me
So don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me

Don't ever settle down
Go for none and back in grey
Spent my days all around
The thing I do, the things I say

Scream
My mind is a puzzle only I can solve
Too many tequilas, begging for more
Don't try to get in 'cause you'll never got out
Just [?] they seem to crowd

So don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me
So don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me

Mmm, mmm
Don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me
Don't wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me
Wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me
Wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me

1, 2, 3, 4
Every time I turn on the TV, all I see is another man bleed
(Wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me)
Every time I turn on the TV, all I see is another man bleed
(Wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me)
Every time I turn on the TV, all I see is another man
Wait up, wait up, wait up, wait up awake for me