

Down

Blindwish

I'm the king of good excuses
I'm the best at making me feel useless
I can make it February all year long

I'm the dice that rolls a seven
I'm the sinner who tries to sneak into heaven
Out of place in a place I want to belong

Sometimes I think
Sometimes I don't

Maybe I think too much
Maybe I've stretched my luck
Maybe I'm lost in my mind all of the time
Counting all the ways I've let you down, down

I'm the words you wish you said
I'm the monster living under your bed
But all I really wanna do is tuck you in

Sometimes I think
Sometimes I don't

Maybe I think too much
Maybe I've stretched my luck
Maybe I'm lost in my mind all of the time
Counting all the ways I've let you down

Maybe I've said too much
Maybe I've messed this up
Maybe I'm lost in my mind all of the time
Counting all the ways I've let you down, down
Down, down

I won't be surprised when you disappear and erase this
I'm just a thing that everyone replaces

I won't be surprised when you disappear and erase this
I'm just a thing that everyone replaces

Maybe I think too much
Maybe I've stretched my luck
Maybe I'm lost in my mind all of the time
Counting all the ways I've let you down

Maybe I've said too much
Maybe I've messed this up
Maybe I'm lost in my mind all of the time
Counting all the ways I've let you down, down
Down, down