

Punch Drunk Love

Chanel West Coast

It's suicide, you and I the more we try the more I cry
No way out like I'm doin time
God, help me out save my life
No no no way, I can't hide the way I feel
I need to find a way, to know what is and isn't real
I found that today, things are no longer great
You are gonna have to pay for all the love you gave away

You're a fucking liar, but still you I desire
Gave you all of me said I'd always be your rider
My friends calling me loco
I should leave tomorrow
Need to just break free but I'm in love so

You got me spun out my mind loaded gun
You make me numb, caught up in this punch drunk love
You got me spun out my mind loaded gun
You make me numb, caught up in this punch drunk love

It feels every time like we making progress
Then you turn around I'll be home late tonight
It's business
Next day you acting, somewhat distant
Don't know if I am trippin or if it's good intuition
Even tho you lied before I let you roam
But you ain't puttin me first an that shit I can't condone
If we respect each other then who cares who's right or wrong
We protect each other, honesty no Lance Armstrong,
Tears me up inside,
How did we get lost? Can we survive? We do it for the love.
So much lost why do I even try, I could be your wife, wanna wings so I can fly,
Rescue me from all these lies, I keep coming back and I don't know why?

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