Half asleep Mmmmm

How deep in love... is deep enough?

I don't need the drugs
I needed what you gave me now you're speaking but
I'm half asleep not really sleeping much
Couldn't tell you how I'm even up, just hoping things might even up

Let me specify how dead inside you feel when you don't recognize The man in the mirror let me step aside Won't you tell me who I am I'll just let you decide I don't want to love again I don't know what I'm up against so nevermind

Searching for a love I know I'll never find But I start falling for your love like every time you come around But if I'll never love again well fuck it then

I guess I'll take another Backwoods to the head Wishing I was pressing my lips against you instead Thinking about a lot of the bullshit I shouldn't have said Now I'm trying to erase the thoughts

So I just take another Backwoods to the head, yea Thinking about the tears that I know I shouldn't have said But it's hard to see the stress when you laying off in the bed Taking Backwoods to the head, oh

I don't need a lot, when I'm leaving you kept cheating but you needed caught Now I'm cursed and every verse just holds an evil thought And I retaliate til I forgot what freedom was, oooh

Let me specify how dead inside you feel when you don't recognize The man in the speakers when the needle drops

Let the people talk, start speaking up

I needed love I needed God or maybe just another fucking

Backwoods to the head, yea Wishing I was pressing my lips against you instead Thinking about a lot of the bullshit I shouldn't have said Now I'm trying to erase the thoughts

So I just take another Backwoods to the head, yea Thinking about the tears that I know I shouldn't have shed But it's hard to see the stress when you laying off in the bed Taking Backwoods to the head, oooh

Shit gets real - bitches get fake
Fuck em if they will - they can get replaced
Kissed by a fool - fooled by a kiss
All I see are the lies - no I ain't never need em

All I need is freedom
When I'm high I don't hang on every fucked up thing that you said
Could be why I decide fuck your life
I'll just take another Backwoods

Just another fucking Backwoods to the head, yea Wishing I was pressing my lips against you instead Thinking about a lot of the bullshit I shouldn't have said Now I'm trying to erase the thoughts

So I just take another Backwoods to the head, yea Thinking about the tears that I know I shouldn't have shed But it's hard to see the stress when you laying off in the bed Taking Backwoods to the head

Half asleep Mmmm

How deep in love... Is deep enough? Is it deep enough?