

## Itchy.

Eyedeas

I don't know what's wrong  
It's nothing special tonight  
I just feel like I could use a friend

Sometimes I do too much  
Itch my way through the high  
Everyone needs something to help them hide

If I die before I sleep  
Heaven will look just like a dream  
If I go up 'fore you do  
I'll save a spot in heaven for you next to me