

Blanked Out

Face to Face

So, tell me where we go from here?
And is it better to be full of fear
Than to be hateful? I don't know
Is there something better out there?

I thought that I'd remember
What you said to me
What you said to me
I swear I can't remember
What you said to me
What you said to me

I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out
I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out

So, tell me what I want to hear
Pull up a chair and bend my ear
I'll hang on every syllable
There's nothing better out there

I thought that I'd remember
What you said to me
What you said to me
I swear I can't remember
What you said to me
What you said to me

I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out
I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out

I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out
I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out
It might be too late
Feels like you've blanked me out
I tried to reach you
But I think you've blanked me out