There are some nights I hold to every note I ever wrote Some nights, I say, "Fuck it all!" Stare at the calendar Waiting for catastrophes, imagining they'd scare me Into changing whatever it is I am changing into...

And you have every right to be scared.

'Cause there are some nights I hold you close, pushing you to h old me

Or begging you to lock me up, never let me see the world Some nights, I live in horror of people on the radio Tea parties and Twitter, I've never been so bitter

And you, why you wanna stay?
Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately?
Lately, I've been going crazy...

And you, why you wanna stay?
Oh my God! Have you listened to me lately?
Lately, I've been fucking crazy...

There are some nights I wait for someone to save us But I never look inward, try not to look upward And some nights I pray a sign is gonna come to me But usually, I'm just trying to get some sleep...

Some nights!