

These Streets

Have Mercy

Calling you, get home
I've never been so drunk and alone
You could have the bed
I could sleep right on the floor

Knocking at your door
You've never seen me like this before
So goodbye and oh well, hey
I hope I see you in hell

I'll probably die on these streets I suppose
I'd do anything to keep going on
If you didn't have it then I know that I wouldn't go
I'll probably die on these streets I suppose
I'd do anything to keep going on
If you didn't have it then I know that I wouldn't go

I thought I had this whole lover thing figured out
Had a dream that I cut my throat and bled out
And you sucked on my neck
Not for the fun, just the taste
Heard you're doing great
Oh we think about the mess that we've made
Of our lives, I'll survive
Tell the whole world I tried
It's not what I chose

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Had a house in the city that we met
Trying hard but I can't forget
And I don't wanna know, I just wanna let go
Had a house in the city that we met
Trying hard but I can't forget
I don't wanna know, I just wanna let go

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