

Something To Lose

Heatmiser

Framed hands make the moon come down
I'm sick of my plans
Tired of waiting around

I can't try 'cause I know that you need somebody tonight
Something to lose
I'm waiting for a sign
Something to lose

You're always looking down from a picture frame
It's sickening how we just get in eachother's way

I can't try 'cause I know that you need somebody tonight
Something to lose
I'm waiting for a sign
Something to lose

Well, I can't be shocked like I was before
So don't throw your rocks at my window no more

I can't try 'cause I know that you need somebody tonight
Something to lose
I'm waiting for a sign
Something to lose