

In the rental car counting money stacks  
All black Benz with the digi dash  
It's like a Nascar the way we zoom past  
When I was blacking out I won't remember that  
When I was blacking out I don't remember shit  
But you were dressed in all black  
Yeah I remember it  
I'm reaching for you but you're not there  
It's obvious to me that you don't care  
Go on

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When I was blacking out I won't remember that  
When I was blacking out I don't remember shit  
And I've been too turnt up  
So just let me in  
From the bottom of the ocean  
From the bottom of my heart  
'Til death do us part  
We can make a brand new start

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When I was blacking out I won't remember that  
You won't remember that  
No, you won't remember that  
That I was with you when you thought you had it figured out

(Our love must not be real to you  
Or it must not mean that much to you)  
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Or it must not mean that much to you)  
Go on

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