

Damned If I Do

Jace Everett

Late at night and all I can do
Is walk these streets and think of you.
Time goes by but not for me,
So easy to preach, but hard to believe.
I'm damned if I do
And damned if I don't want you.

To taste your lips, to touch your skin.
Pull you close and drink you in.
I should let you go but I don't know how.
I'm no good for you and I'm nothing without.
Yeah, I'm damned if I do,
But damned if I don't want you.

It's late at night. All I can do

Is walk these streets and dream of you.
Yeah, I'm damned if I don't,
Damned if I do,
But damned if I don't want you.

I see your face through that window pane.
My lips don't move as I scream your name.
I want you, my love.
I want you.
Call my name without a sound.
I am on my way.
I want you, my love.