## Headsick

## July Talk

I'm on the wrong side of this story I borrowed a car you packed your Saturday Seems that we deal with things a bit differently, differently. I went to the kitchen and looked at a knife I watched a stranger fuck the love of my life, seems that I deal with things a bit differently, differently. I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind, I misplaced myself th is time I don't wanna, I don't wanna waste your time, I love the way yo u lose your mind. New Yorks underwater is counting to ten, he'd rather stop breat hing than see me again, seems we remember things a bit differently, differently. I never saw my self climbing the stairs, voices to see and best not compare, try to forget things, a bit differently, differently I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind, I misplaced myself th is time, I don't wanna I don't wanna waste your time, I love the way you lose your mind. Hey come back that's not what I said, It's all in your head. I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don' t wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don't wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don' t wanna wasted mind. I don't wanna, I don't wanna violent show. I don't wanna, I don 't wanna watch you go. I don't wanna, I don't wanna let you know. I don't wanna, I don 't want a head sick.