

blow

Marika Hackman

I hold my head up and I give it all that I have
I'm living up for the night
And we won't go back, we won't go back
Keep on and hold your hair up, running out of the line
You're running out of the light
You gave it away to blow your mind

We won't go back, we won't go back
To blow your mind
We won't go back, we won't go back
To blow your mind

God knows, when you're feeling low
I try to bite my tongue
You got blow when you're feeling low
I try to bite my tongue

I hold your head up and I give you all that I can
Come on, open your eyes
'Cause we won't go back, we won't go back
Keep on, I'll hold your hair back, heave it up to get by
Another bottle of wine
She can put it away and blow your mind

We won't go back, we won't go back to blow your mind
We won't go back, we won't go back to blow your mind

(Try to bite my tongue)

(Try to bite my tongue)

Blow your mind

God knows, when you're feeling low, I try to bite my tongue
You got blow when you're feeling low, I try to bite my tongue

We won't go back, we won't go back to blow your mind
We won't go back, we won't go back to blow your mind

To blow your mind

To blow your mind