

Something Familiar

MAY-A

Sober up, drive home
Roll your feelings in a cigarette
I miss you, or I don't?
I'm just a sentimental piece of shit

One small dose to get me high
I'm still a sucker every time

For something familiar
Walking back, back through that door
I feel I could kill ya
Hate myself but I hate you more
If I see your face around and I say "God, help me now"
I'm dying to feel ya, for something familiar

A left turn, keep straight
I could close my eyes and drive to your place
Same look on your face
I wish it could stay like nothing's ever changed

One small dose to get me high
I'm still a sucker every time

For something familiar
Walking back, back through that door
I feel I could kill ya
Hate myself but I hate you more
If I see your face around and I say "God, help me now"
I'm dying to feel ya, for something familiar

Out of my depth, babe
I can't do this shit no more
I'm sick of guessing
If you'll open up or burn down the door

I'm still a sucker every time

For something familiar
Walking back, back through that door
I feel I could kill ya
Hate myself but I hate you more
If I see your face around and I say "God, help me now"
I'm dying to feel ya, for something familiar