

## 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