Smith

Mod Sun

You said I'd never make it...
You thought that I was vacant, gone
You said that I was empty...
So I left you angry, gone

But here, in my head, I resurrect the dead...
And you're there, in my head, as I'm lying in my bed...
They'll always be a room in my house for you
They'll always be a room in my house for you
They'll always be a room in my house, in my house for you
A room in my house, in my house for you

I never thought I'd miss you...
Now I got all of these issues, since you're gone
You left without a warning...
I was all alone that morning, you were gone

But here, in my head, I resurrect the dead...
And you're there, in my head, as I'm lying in my bed...
They'll always be a room in my house for you
They'll always be a room in my house for you
They'll always be a room in my house, in my house for you
A room in my house, in my house for you

I feel so numb from the neck up
I know my head needs a check up
Your love left me so fucked up
You left me so fucked up...

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I know my head needs a check up
Your love left me so fucked up
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