

## Back In Town

Moriarty

I'm sick and stuck here  
I woke up in the middle of the night  
And got up in a rush of blood  
Splattering myself in the fight

And I crawl to the ground  
AND I crawl for fear of the drown  
It's my own little war  
The one I'm ready to wage

So don't stand in the way  
If you don't want to get hurt  
My baby and me  
We're having more than just a flirt

My baby's back in town  
I can feel his roaming around  
Well my baby's back in town  
I'm moving ???

I think I'm kissing the sink  
And sickness is a sticking my insides  
I'm seeking a kick from the thickness of the quicksands  
In which I dive

I'm sick I'm sucking on a pill  
A sweet and sour lick of salt  
I know I'm hooked but I'd kill  
Anyone who said it's my fault

I see his skinny silhouette  
In the distance I can hear his call  
My soul is no longer a home  
Since my baby came and took it all

So don't stand in the way  
If you don't want to get hurt  
My baby and me  
We're having more than just a flirt

My baby's back in town  
I can feel his roaming around  
My baby's back in town  
There's no more fooling around

Mess around, mess around  
Mess around, mess around