

## Late Night Lullaby

Papercut Massacre

I'm sick and tired of over-reanalyzing  
The things you may or may not have said  
Still a reminder of feelings kept down inside her  
An imprint that is bore in my head  
A simple treasure to maximize all the pleasure  
A selfish coward masquerade

Well I said  
Show us what you're made of  
More than just a pay cut  
Live another night on the edge

And I'll be right here tonight  
Being whoever you want me to be  
And I'll stay here all night  
Until you say that  
You're leaving for the weekend  
Never coming home tonight  
My late night lullaby  
So much for the weekend  
Can you go with me tonight?  
My late night lullaby

It's time to tell me something so condescending  
Have I let all this go to my head?  
A fortune teller could not have been so much cleverer  
To see the future that we had planned

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Being whoever you want me to be  
And I'll stay here all night  
Until you say that  
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Never coming home tonight  
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So much for the weekend  
Can you go with me tonight?  
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She calls a cab, the night is over  
We'll forget this when we're sober  
Say your name and lose your number  
Kiss my lips and take me home  
Come take me home

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Never coming home tonight  
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So much for the weekend  
Can you go with me tonight?  
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Can you go with me tonight?

My late night lullaby