

Losin Control, Pt. 2

Russ

I do (I do)

Just come back to me
Just run back to me
Let's love actually, I'm unraveling
I feel like I might fucking die (Die)
You make me feel alive

I know we have problems (We do)
But who doesn't have them, too? (Too)
So I'd rather have them with you (With you, with you, with you)
I feel like I might fucking die (Die)
You make me feel alive

It's been a couple years since you fucked this all the way up (Way up)
That's what you be sayin' to me, yeah, I don't give a fuck, I'm drunk (I'm drunk)
Off a new girl, but you pop up time to time (Time)
And rewind my mind, yeah, yeah
Can you tell that I'm conflicted? ('flicted)
Can you tell that I'm addicted?
Home is where the heart is, can you tell that I'm evicted?
Drivin' in a Porsche to the next town over
Faded last time, let's do the next round sober
Twenty-nine now, I was twenty-two back then
Everything changed when the money grew back then
Five, seven, five, life fast like a haiku
You visitin' my past more than I do (Damn)

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Can't go back to you
I know it's sad, it's true
Can't hold you in my arms, I'll hold you in my heart
I'm here to let you know I need to let you go
That's not my life no more
This isn't right no more, no more
I knew you for a while, so it's hard to just cut you off (You off)
But I gotta do what's right, it ain't fair to the girl I got (I got)
So I walk out the door while the tears walk down your face (Face)
As you cry out to me

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Woah, I'm leaving
Pack up my clothes this evening
Take those back roads, I'm speedin'
Back home it's open season
Guess I gotta make a new home
Guess I gotta stop lookin' back and move on
So I need you to let me walk right out of this door for good