

I Surrender

Ryan Adams

I'm superstitious and alive
I think about someone too much
I wonder if it helps me so much
And I don't hear the words, your name still hurts to touch

But I know myself too well
I miss you so bad, so bad, so bad, so what
I know myself too well
I stay inside these rooms inside this never-ending hotel

I am a sight for blinded eyes
I joke and cough over her punchlines
No one is here to respond
So I just wait for more noise from the ceiling fans

But I know myself too well
I miss you so bad, so bad, so bad, so what
Tough luck, kid, right?
I know this loneliness, I did this to myself

Tonight I will try to dream myself away
In an endless ocean without effort I can drain
The battleships lost in a storm with your name
As I sink and leave the keys under your door

I miss you so bad, so bad, so what
I miss you so bad, so bad, so what
I miss you so bad, so bad, so what
What do you do with a dream when it gets stuck?

I surrender
I surrender
I surrender
I surrender

I surrender
I surrender
I surrender
I surrender

I surrender
I surrender
I surrender
I surrender
I give up