

And it's calling out my name
And it's crawling through my veins
And it's calling out the names
Of the bodies in the graves
Now it's calling out your name
And it's asking me

"Can I?"

"Can I?"

"Can I?" (Me, you and a gun, tell me when you're gone)
(Trying to hold on like)

"Can I?" (Me, you and a gun, tell me when you're gone)
(Trying to hold on like)

Can I wait for one more or one last
Accidental death threat?
Can you hear that?
It's the sound of the ambulance
It's not coming for you

Play me the soundtrack of trying to hold on
And when the damage is already done
It's not enough, it's not enough
Play it back, play it back 'til you're gone
Play me the soundtrack of trying to hold on
And when the poison hits your lungs
And it's not enough, it's not enough
I'll take it back, take it back 'til you're gone

Can I?
Can I?
Can I?

Me, you, and a gun
You're gone
Me, you, and a gun
You're gone
Me, you, and a gun
You're gone
Me, you, and a gun
You're gone