

Jailbird

The Interrupters

I hear the sound echo off the concrete
The same song is playing on repeat
Haven't taken a breath in hours it seems
My skin turns blue, my ears ringing
The trauma skips like an old CD
That's all scratched up from my OCD

It echoes on like a jailbird
Echoes on like a jailbird
Year after year I hear the screaming in my ears and it
Echoes on like a jailbird

Strung out adrenaline junkie
My heart pounds but I look like a zombie
There's wires crossed inside my brain
And broken tracks lead to runaway trains
I bite my nails until they bleed
Pullin' out my hair from the root like a weed

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