

Dizzy

Tim Atlas

Yes I know
It's hard to believe anything I have to say
But I show my cards
That I play just to get through the maze

Oh, my stomach's upset
And I'm feeling dizzy
We go back and forth like a swing set
When you're not around
I want you with me
I don't mind the wear and tear
Building castles in the air

You make me toss and turn
Feels like a mechanical drop
I'm concerned with myself and how I like the burn
I'll skip the turn

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And I'm feeling dizzy
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I could give a shit if your phone is ringing
Forget about the church I hear the choir singing
The choir singing

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