

Right Again

Tim Montana

Where you gonna go when you're hanging off the edge?
I'm a sucker for your sabotage, walkin' off the ledge
A glutton for your punishment, so take me back to bed
Swear that all my sober antics are romantic when I'm high
I'm drowning in your ocean when you're swimming in the wine
I barely want the rest of you, so cut me like a knife

Say you're right again
Know whatever wins
We're speaking different languages
'Til our bodies talk at night
You know it drives me crazy
But I rarely lose a fight, so
Say you're right again

We're probably both the problem
But we're too fucked up to care
Living underneath the covers, never coming up for air
So light another cigarette, and darling don't you dare

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