

The curtains on my side
It blocks the rain [?]
I'm drowning on my pride
My soul's tied like a lasso

I could catch something good
Best gotta hurry not to get there
Beauty, horror, eaten alive
Chaser [?] to get alive [?]

Sick, sick, dumb
Bad margaritas
Take this time and
Get it out of my head
My hand
Dying to reach you
Take this time and

Get it out of my head, head
Get it out of my head, head
My baby, my baby

Tried to stick through the storm
With me, but things got tricky
Realized the storm was in me
I kept missing lonely with me

I'll seize and [?] the town
Driftwood drifting and synthetic [?]
Wash up but stranger still
Sugar turned to bitter pill

Sick, sick, dumb
Dying to reach you
Take this tonic
Get it out of my head
Running
Dying to meet you
Take this time and

Get it out of my head, head
Get it out of my head, head
Get it out of my head
My baby, my baby