

# Take It Out On Me

White Lies

So tall, erase those worried eyes  
Lay your trouble out beside me and sit  
And so I'll sympathise  
Leave it feeding there inside me

Oh take it out on me

I'm in love with the feeling  
Oh take it out on me  
Maybe hooked on the healing  
Oh take it out on me  
I'm in love with the feeling of  
Being used

Dig deep where you're afraid to go  
Pick the stitches and unbind me [?]  
That pain I need to know  
Every cut you feel defines me

Oh take it out on me

I'm in love with the feeling  
Oh take it out on me  
Maybe hooked on the healing  
Oh take it out on me  
I'm in love with the feeling of  
Being used

Tell me, tell me  
Tell me what is going wrong  
Help me, help me  
Now the nights are getting long  
Tell me, tell me  
Tell me what is going wrong  
Help me, help me  
Now the nights are getting long

Oh take it out on me  
Tell me what is going wrong  
Oh take it out on me  
Now the nights are getting long  
Oh take it out on me  
Tell me what is going wrong  
Oh take it out on me  
Now the nights are getting long

Take it out on me  
I'm in love with the feeling  
Oh take it out on me  
Maybe hooked on the healing  
Oh take it out on me  
So in love with this feeling  
Oh take it out on me  
Maybe hooked on the healing