It's not enough to only dream of me When you are nodding out
Can't keep faking sleep
Because the sun will come
And surely turn us blind
And I'm so sorry
When I look in your eyes

Maybe, baby, you could really be the death of me
There's addiction and depression in my pedigree
Spent all of yesterday just finally trying to let it be
Maybe I could turn a beetle out a roach, yeah
I lose my mind the moment you're approaching
I lose my mind, I drive into the ocean
Maybe the median
Maybe we'll meet again
And I'll stay on your mind

It's not enough to only dream of me When you are nodding out
Can't keep faking sleep
Because the sun will come
And surely turn us blind
And I'm so sorry
When I look in your eyes
And I'm so sorry, yeah-yeah
When I look in your eyes
And I'm so sorry, yeah-yeah
When I look in your eyes
When I look in your eyes

Undecided if I even want to breathe again
I'll go probably kill myself if I see you with him
The drugs are gone and all I've got is my guitar and pen
Baby, I don't want to waste this paper
Tried to write it all down so clearly
But I'd rather have you hear me, feel me
Maybe you'd see it then
Maybe we'll meet again
And I'll stay on your mind

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When I look in your eyes
And I'm so sorry, yeah-yeah
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And I'm so sorry, yeah-yeah
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And I'm so sorry, yeah-yeah
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