

Alexz Johnson And Tyler Kyte, Skips

I feel my heart doesn't fit
'Cause it beats too many times
And it skips
Running races in my head and then

I feel my hands don't work
Touching your skin in the dark
I was put here to watch
Not meant to get caught up in it
Close to your skin

Up and down
On this merry-go-round
Take Me Up
Put me back in one piece
But let me feel you

Well, here I am
Landing myself again
Ready to fake on a win
But let me break him in
Let me break him in

I made a choice
Try and make myself invisible
Make sure I can fit it
Cause Im sick of feeling miserable
Hidden by some lies
Sacrifice my friendly ties

Started from scratch
Won't attack if he walks my way
Hear what he has to say

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