

Epoxies, It's You

It's you I'm sure
'Cause I can't find a cure
But I don't believe
The effect you have on me
I can't find the antidote for you
I'm sure
That love is nothing more
Than a host, a strain
It's you I have to blame
I can't find the antidote for you

My clock is ticking faster than before
I thought my life had so much more
One kiss and it's over, but not the way you think
You're nothing but smiles,
I'm sipping my last drink

It's you I'm waiting for
It's you I never bargained for
It's you it's you
All this will end with nothing more
Oh, it's you

It's true I'm sure
All I hear on the floor
'Cause I can't discern
The way these things have turned
Can't I find a single thing in lieu
Of you
This sickness is a thrill
'Cause I can't abstain from these things on my brain
I can't find the antidote it's true

My heart is beating harder than before
I thought my life had so much more
One kiss and it's over, but not the way you think
You're nothing but smiles,
While I'm sipping my last drink

It's you I'm waiting for
It's you I never bargained for
It's you it's you
All this will end with nothing more
Oh, it's you
I'm waiting for
It's you I never bargained for
It's you it's you
All this will end with nothing more
Oh, it's you