

# 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