

Graham Colton Band, South

You went up and down inside my head
You cut your hair
The way you smoke your cigarettes
I didn't want to get too far
I didn't know that's who you are
I just sit alone going through your mail
You don't pick up bills
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
and ooh
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
And I won't wake up
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
And I won't wake up
And I won't wake up
I still do all the things that we did before
Get through the day but I just feel so bored
I didn't want to get too far
I didn't know that's who you are
I just sit alone going through your mail
You don't pick up bills
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
and ooh
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
And I won't wake up
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
And I won't wake up
... it all runs out
You ooh
You don't know what you got until it all goes south
and ooh
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head
And I won't wake up
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again
And I won't wake up
Why you just get it through your head...
Your head...
Your head...