

# Greg Laswell, I'm Hit

You string lies up like lights at  
christmas time  
they cut through my night and keep me up  
run away  
run away  
run away

What has been going on in that mind  
What have you gotta say?  
I've gotta mark this down, mark this down now  
I'm hit with all of the times you said "fine"  
And daylight burns in a way I've never felt  
'till now  
Felt 'till now

I tear away at myself to get at you  
Cut through my thick skull to bleed out you  
What has been going on in that mind  
What have you gotta say?  
I've gotta mark this down, mark this down now  
I'm hit with all of the times you said "fine"  
And daylight burns in a way I've never felt  
'till now  
Felt 'till now

We would've made it if you would have  
opened your mouth up just one time  
Yeah, we would've made it if I would have  
opened my ears up just one time