

Headstones, Losing Control

Where does it go when the last breath leaves me
Stinking drinking I'm slowing down
Jesus Christ almighty save me
Where ever you want I'll kneel down
Busted headlights broken ribs so hoarse I can't swallow
Changed my name about an hour ago and I drive into tomorrow
Losing control - I can't take it
Losing control - man if I could
Losing control - I won't fake it
Losing cont - trol
Catch me now
I'm slipping baby
I don't know where to turn
Last time that I saw him man he did the chicken while he burned
Line 'em up I shoot 'em down no never mind to me
Contain it all the hard way I do it intravenously
So many ways to define it
It simply is a curse
And what it was that drove me here
A fifth of it was nerve
Busted headlights broken ribs so numb that I'm hollow
Changed the claim about an hour ago
I drive into tomorrow