

Lit, She Comes

Common sense
Goes out the window like a cigarette
I take a hit again
When all her friends
They talk about me in a past tense
I take the hit again

(BRIDGE:)
She walks in in the middle of the night
Like we're good to go
All screwed up but it just feels right
And I don't wanna know where you go
Or how we went wrong
And when I think I can't go on

(CHORUS:)
She comes
And she comes
But when she goes she always takes away the best of me
She comes
And she comes
And when she's done I'm left with nothin' but the rest of me

Ignorance
My only explanation for this mess
I think about it when
We're on the fence
Between what is and what it should've been
I take the hit again

(BRIDGE)

(CHORUS)

Whatever she does
I always come undone

(guitar solo)

(CHORUS)

Whatever she does
I always come undone

I always come undone