

Rocky Votolato, Blue and Gray

I don't want to fight about who's pulling the weight
wait for me upstairs I'll be up to rub your neck
I want to be let down and disenchanted
to walk through a cloud of disappointment - help me out
I thought I escaped but the snakes still came
wrapped around my body tangled up in my ribcage
we just need to find songs we want to hear
the sounds been making my blue eyes go gray all these years

I'm suffocating now
I overdosed somehow on my own medicine
I know all to well
the demons I can't handle
can hurt the ones I love
if I can hold them off, just long enough
I'll get my mind straight
that ought to hold them off, just long enough
I'll push this down inside

I know if we'd never met I'd be dead by now
I've been fucked up - a nervous wreck as long as I can remember
but you write the story so pick up the pen
draw me pretty pictures of everything I hope to live

we grew up way too fast
forget about the past
nothing can change that now
you'll learn to like the pain
and turn it into something
that everyone else can love
that ought to hold them off, just long enough
I'll get my mind straight
that ought to hold them off, just long enough
I'll push this down inside