

# Tom McRae, Karaoke Soul

Pull me close look into my eyes  
Smile at me when you stick in the knife  
We're bleeding into a cup when we've got enough  
We'll just paint the walls  
And we don't care how much it hurts  
You think you're cursed it's what you deserve

'Cause you're talking rock and roll  
Walking karaoke soul  
I can see you desperate to please  
Let me treat you for your disease

Between angels and ropes babe what would you chose?  
As you kick the dust from your perfect shoes  
Your wolf suit is wearing thin and your real skin looks like it never bleeds  
And you're playing to the crowd as the ship goes down comforting me

'Cause you're talking rock and roll  
Walking karaoke soul  
If you see me falling sleep  
Please don't wake me from this dream

Yeah you're talking rock and roll  
Walking karaoke soul  
If you see me falling sleep  
Please don't wake me from this dream

Yeah you're talking rock and roll  
Walking karaoke soul  
I can see you desperate to please  
Let me treat you for your disease

Faith is gone and love is gone  
Your disease  
And fear is stronger now  
Your disease...