

Abbie Gardner/Anthony Da Costa, Spent

I see your face in the crowd and I can't even think
The timing is wrong and the songs aren't right
I go over to the bar but I can't even drink
Yeah, the thought alone of you has got me hammered tonight

Your stare is strong and my knees are weak
Palms sweaty and my hands they shake
My mouth is wide but I can't even speak
I ain't got nothing left to give you that you did not take

Call me spent tonight
I'm spent
I'm over it 'cause it came and it went
Been choppin' away at trouble
But I did not make a dent
I'm spent tonight
I'm spent

Last time I saw you you were smiling away
But I don't recall if it lasted long
'Cause you see the worst in things; you've always been that way
And you never ever seem to think you're wrong

Oh Lord Jesus, help me now
Help me find that blinding light
'Cause in that old book that they wrote, You always came through somehow
And I guess I was kind of hoping You might

'Cause I'm spent tonight
I'm spent
I'm over it 'cause it came and it went
I been choppin' away at trouble
But I did not make a dent
Call me spent tonight
I'm spent

So I'll drown my sorrows in a river of tears
You'll take yours to the bartering line
And trade them away for a new set of fears
Maybe then you'll stop wasting my time

'Cause I'm spent tonight
I'm spent
Yeah, I'm over it 'cause it came and it went
I been choppin' away at trouble
Lord, no I cannot make a dent
Call me spent tonight
I'm spent tonight
I'm spent tonight
I'm spent