

Absynthe Minded, Stuck In Reverse

<Baby i don't want what i got
i'd give it back
if i could i'd let it all go,
make a move over again
just like we never met
(let me out)
make it stop
(i want out)
fill me up

baby i don't want what i got
let's say with hindsight
a cosmic relief
the grass is greener
on the other side
i don't wanna lie
(let me out)
make it stop
(i want out)
fill me up

don't be upset
i'm coming out
this empty closet
everything i said
i didn't mean it

baby i don't want what i got
i see her walking down the street
i wonder how
she makes ends meet
i wanna share
everything inside
(i just might)
do you in
(not tonight)
not again

baby i'm not
i'm not what you want
i drink and drive,
toss and turn,
play some games
and get burned everytime
i don't wanna lie
(let me out)
make it stop
(i want out)
fill me up

don't be upset
i'm coming out
this empty closet
everything i said
i didn't mean it

and i never been so much
in love
everytime i hate you
you give me love
i'm on probation
out of your prison of love
i can't help it i am sick
of your love

sick of love i know
that after sunshine
comes the rain
i'll regognize this as
self-inflicted again
and again
i am a fool for your love
i get lost in your love
i am sick of your love
because it's real.