## 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.