

Adam Lambert, Soaked

Soaked to the bone, sink like a stone

Walk home alone

It's not the first time, it's not the worst crime

Your soul will be okay

And you've had enough

Searching for love

And you miss the touch

Of someone new

Burned by your dreams, it's never how it seems

Cold crushed esteem

Take shelter and hide forever

Your soul will be okay

And you've had enough

Searching for love

But you miss the touch

Of someone new

And you've had enough

Searching for love

And you miss the touch

Of someone new

Soaked to the bone, sink like a stone

I will take you home

It's not the first time, it's not the worst crime

Our souls will be okay