

Butch Walker, Uncomfortably Numb

Detox, Detox where are you?
You coulda saved me from a disaster
What with all these cell phone numbers
It's gonna be weeks cleaning off my dresser

I love it, I hate it
I can't live without
I love it, I hate it, baby

The first time's the worst time
Then you become so uncomfortably numb
That you can't hide the fake smile
Stare into space with a look on your face
That says: gotta get outta Los Angeles
So blind I can't see
Gotta get outta Los Angeles
Gotta get Los Angeles
Outta me

Sober, sober, send yourself over
I did it again last night
I wasted a good conversation
'Bout music and God
On an outta work coked up, A&R guy

I love it, I hate it
I can't live without
I love it, I hate it, baby

The first time's the worst time
Then you become so uncomfortably numb
That you can't hide the fake smile
Stare into space with a look on your face
That says: gotta get outta Los Angeles
So blind I can't see
Gotta get outta Los Angeles
Gotta get Los Angeles
Outta me