

# Cano Nacho, The Used - Taste Of Ink

Is it worth it can you even hear me?  
Standing with your spotlight on me  
Not enough to feed the hungry  
I'm tired and i've felt it for a while now  
In this sea of lonely  
The taste of ink is gettin old it's  
4 o'clock in the fucking morning  
Each day gets more and more like the last day  
Still i can see it coming, while im standing in the river drowning  
This could be my chance to break out  
This could be my chance to say goodbye  
At last it's finally over  
Couldn't take this town much longer  
being half dead wasn't what i planned to be  
Now i'm ready to be free

Chorus:  
So here i am, it's in my hands  
And i'll savour every moment of this  
So here i am, alive at last  
And i'll savour every moment of this

Won't you think i'm pretty when i'm standing top the bright lit city  
And i'll take your hand and pick you up and keep you there so you can see it  
So long as you're alive and care, i promise i will take you there  
We'll drink and dance the night away  
We'll drink and dance the night away

Chorus

As long as you're alive  
Here i am, i promise i will take you there  
As long as you're alive  
Here i am, i promise i will take you there

Won't you think i'm pretty when i'm standing top the bright lit city  
And i'll take your hand and pick you up and keep you there so you can see it  
So long as you're alive and care, i promise i will take you there  
So long as you're alive and care, i promise i will take you there

Chorus