

# Clarkesville, Just Kills Me

I'm not sleeping  
I'm not awake  
I wanted to explain  
Now it's too late  
If i'm not everything  
Then I can't face  
Being loved by you.

Lying in your bed  
I watch you dress  
You're so beautiful  
I still confess  
I'm the wreckage  
Of your thoughtlessness  
And I'm sinking  
Here...

And if you got your freedom back  
Would you uncuff me?  
If you found your senses  
Would you still touch me?  
If you want your money back  
Say I'm faulty  
All I really want  
Just kills me

Give me air  
I can't breathe  
I've sold my soul  
To this old you and me  
If this is right  
Why does it feel so wrong?  
And from this hell  
Can we go anywhere?

And if you got your freedom back...

If I'm not everything  
Then I can't face  
Being loved by you

And if I gave you everything  
Would you insure me?  
If you were here with me  
Would you assure me?  
Or you can take your money back  
Say I'm faulty  
All I really want  
Just kills me  
Just kills me  
Just kills me.