

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.