

Courtney Jaye, Lose My Head

I know that I'm no angel
I've seen myself from every angle
Now I'm right outside your door
Some positive rejection
Foreshadowing frustration
Feels like I've been here before
But I'm saving it all for the morning after
Cause I don't need my conscience when I lose my head
Got all of my excuses lying in your bed
It's like tasting lightning striking and I need you to find me
Baby when I lose my head
The view from this position
Is of my inhibitions
Torn apart and scattered on the floor
Now am I taking myself too seriously
Don't I know by now that eventually
All that it takes is to love my mistakes
So I'm saving it all for the morning after

[Chorus]

There's gotta be a million things that could be said
But I don't go for talking when I lose my head
Like the pouring rain
I can't explain
I go insane
Baby when I lose my head
Baby when I lose my head
Saving it up for the morning after
Not going to slow down
I'm moving faster
I'm saving it all for the morning after

[Chorus]

[Second chorus]