

# 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]