

Drowningman, High School Slow Dance

I've got the stages, everytime I try to touch you, that's what it's like.

I've got the something.

I can't even breathe, they built a shelf on my neck and my back.

I've got the stages.

I can't even say it.

Why won't the words come out right? I

've got the stages everytime I try to touch you every time I stand too close to you. You freeze the fa

you put the pieces in your pocket, smudge them out.

Burn the stains to the edge with cigarettes and c herry red.

Like secrets on a string. Standing on a line.

Standing on the baseline baseline.

Standing I can feel you Can you feel me?