

# Heatmiser, Rest My Head Against The Wall

I don't know when I lost my nerve  
and I started a routine  
and I walked across this corner  
pinned my eyes to a shirt  
'cos I'm scared of being seen  
locked myself in a stall  
rest my head against the wall

still drunk I had a dream in the morning  
pin myself to the chore  
looking through the cracks I saw the shadows on the tile  
so I knocked on all the unlocked doors  
locked myself in a stall  
rest my head against the wall

and I'm not sure  
that I've ever had the nerve  
cos I've always felt like an easy kill  
but I'm pretty sure  
that I'm never gonna know  
if I'm his kind of pill  
unlocked the stall and wandered off  
left my number on the wall