

Houston Calls, Exit, Emergency

So with this drink I can
surrender and ten later I pretend
to have you, to hold you

I relive all the things I should've said

like "what's wrong," "I'm not well," "200 miles yeah it sure is far."

Can I go back when we were honeymooning and the times was right?

wait for me, I'll make it up

[Chorus]

So I'll kill the doubt, I'll put the fire out

extinguish everything

might even forget your name [x3]

waiting for you

come back and let me off the hook again

So with this drink I can forget her

and ten later I pretend

that it's not me, it's just not me

I'll place the blame on anyone I see. So forget it, I'm done with this

Too many feelings of an old regret

convincing, it's convincing the way I lie and leave it all behind

[Chorus]

waiting for you

come back and let me off the hook again

wait for me, I'll make it up [x6]

[Chorus]

waiting for you

come back, and let me tell you off again