

# Lit, Zip-Lock

I've been stealing  
Time where I can get it from  
I've been losing  
Grip on what I used to hold

If I could get another chance  
I'd put it in a ziploc bag  
And keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket

Tell me  
When I start to blow it  
Would you show me  
What I need to do  
Before you hate me  
I could never live with that so  
Tell me  
Before you're better off without me

I've been watching you  
Sleeping with a troubled look  
I'm sure your bad dreams  
Are probably all about me  
And better off without me

If I could get another chance  
I'd put it in a ziploc bag  
And keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket

Tell me  
When I start to blow it  
Would you show me  
What I need to do  
Before you hate me  
I could never live with that so  
Tell me  
Before you're better off without me

I've been losing  
Grip on what I used to hold  
I don't want you  
to be better off without me

If I could get another chance  
I'd put it in a ziploc bag  
And keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket  
Keep it in my pocket

Tell me  
When I start to blow it  
Would you show me  
What I need to do  
Before you hate me  
I could never live with that so  
Tell me  
Before you're better off without me