Longwave, All Sewn Up

when im all sewn up i feel like giving up conversation ends with all this usless shit you make me feel at home breathing on my skin the darkest things you love i'll wait to come in and all the friends i knew before are kicking screaming through the door when im all sewn up i feel like giving up conversation ends in all this usless shit it always makes me mad to have to leave again the darkest things you love i'll wait to come in and all the friends i knew before alone and screaming through the door when im all sewn up i feel like giving up and every little thing and every little thing can make me feel at home your breathing on my skin the darkest things you love i'll wait to come in and all the friends i knew before are kicking screaming through the door