

Out Of Your Mouth, The Stray

Just like a stray cat
With no where to go
I claimed my territory
At your front door

Those are my footprints
Under your window
Those are my photographs of you
You can't prove anything

Go call the cops and tell them that I
Wouldn't stop following you around
I might be lost and crazy
I'm telling you that it wasn't me at your house

Just like a car crash
I'm in your nightmares
I need your contact
You can't hide anywhere

A broken heartache
Heavy chains I wear
Relentless conscience
I drag these everywhere

Go call the cops and tell them that I
Wouldn't stop following you around
I might be lost and crazy
I'm telling you that it wasn't me

Move away and you don't tell me
It's not surprising
That I keep lying
Nothing can stop me

Everyday just short of dying
It's not surprising
That I keep trying
Nothing can stop me

Nothing can stop me
Nothing can stop me
Nothing can stop me
Nothing can stop me

Go call the cops and tell them that I
Wouldn't stop following you around
I might be lost and crazy
I'm telling you that it wasn't me at your house