

Psychopunch, Dear Life: Sweet Nothing

I can't tell you how I feel

My head is spinning like a wheel

Come tomorrow

It's getting dark beneath my cloud

You talk too much, you talk too loud

About your sorrows

Down the line I feel the pain

It's coming on like a fucking steam train

Better hold on

Now who is who and what is this?

Can't remember my last kiss

It is gone

Dear life how I need you now

More than ever cause I don't know how

To pull through this mess I'm in

Sweet nothing you say that, that I'm no good

This time I really screwed it all

I'm heading fast for a fall

You know it's true

My mind is playing hide and seek

It's so hard, I get weak