

# Stuck Lucky, In Case You Come Home Now

Too many words to ever write down  
Feeling more alone than ever in a crowd  
Doorways are peeling but I don't know how  
But I'll leave this one open in case you come home now  
I've got me a notion and I've lost it  
I've got me a gun and I'm loaded now  
Take me to the top of this building just to throw me off  
To wake up one day not sure if it's the next  
To feel the rope slip down, and tighten round your neck  
(See) Is this the feeling of love and regret  
(See) Is this your smile that I can't forget  
(See) I can't find a reason in my mind  
(See) I can't find a way that I can make you mine  
Clocks are allowing these holes to flood down  
Should we let our hounds go, allow ourselves to drown  
Floodgates are breaking but I don't know how  
But I'll leave this one open in case you come home now  
I've got me a notion and I've lost it  
I've got me a gun and I'm loaded now  
Take me to the top of this building just to throw me off  
Take me to the top of this building just to throw me off