

Zebrahead, Subtract You

Another day
Another Clean Break
Another Cigarette and I think I'm gonna be okay
Some other way
Some other mistake
Some other reason saying that you are never gonna stay

You are the plug and I am the socket
You are the rock and I come to rock it
You see the truth when I bring the bullshit
You make me whole when i feel alone

Hands to the sky
Why you want to go and roll by me?
Hands to the sky
Why you got to go now?

Cracked in two
I'm in you
I'm standing on this bridge and you're to blame
Count to two
Subtract you

I'm jumping from this bridge and you're to blame

Let's get away
Let's give in tonight
Let's put the blanket on the sand I think we'll be alright
Inside a place
I know you're all mine
Inside a crowded room your smile reminds me I'll be fine

You are the drug and I'm feeling higher
You sell your soul and I am the buyer
You're a b-boy record and I'm the DJ
You do what you want when I want it my way

Hands to the sky
Why you want to go and roll by me?
Hands to the sky
Why you got to go now?

Chorus