

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]