

Withered

Atomship

Because it's two in the morning and I'm feeling so ugly.
I've got this chip on my shoulder, keep my eyes spread wide open.

If you'd let me go.
Then I'd walk myself into the room, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you, yes I will.
With this soul tell smile I'll blow a kiss to you, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you.

It seems the sun is still sleeping and I'm feeling so lonely.
There's a girl in my bedroom but don't you worry she's not breathing.

If you'd let me go.
Then I'd walk myself into the room, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you, yes I will.
With this hotel smile I'll blow a kiss to you, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you.

And though your soul's been withered and wisped away.
My grey matter brings me home.
And though your soul's been withered and wisped away.
Your grey matter brings you home.

If you'd let me go.
Then I'd walk myself into the room, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you, yes I will.
With this hotel smile I'll blow a kiss to you, yes I will.
Then I'd lay right down and daydream of you.

Because it's two in the morning and my eyes are spread wide open.