

2 O'Clock

Beatsteaks

I wanna do a million things and some of them tonight I wanna be
a million places I guess I'm looking for a light I'm gonna loose
my head I'm going down I'm gonna loose the man I am nothing
remains I speak against the wall nothing comes back at all no feedback
anywhere and nobody's there if I waited a bit too long it's hard
for me to change I grab everything I can that's all and when it
matters then I'm blind nothing is alright I only see what I wanna
see it breaks me up again tonight.