Not long 'til I lose it
Not long 'til the drugs make me stupid
Not long 'til she figures out and moves
Sad song, sad story with a history of abuse
She gets sentimental like her mum does
I get sentimental when I'm on drugs
We get sentimental 'bout the same stuff
It's not us

Just find out what to do
Find out if you love me
While I find out how to move
'Cause I'm stuck in my brain again
I'm stuck in my brain again
Just tell me what to do
And tell me if you love me
If you don't then cut me loose
'Cause I'm stuck in my brain again
I'm stuck in my brain again

Not long 'til the blues hit
Not long 'til she figures out I'm useless
I say I'm sorry that I sound like my dad, how sad
But I'm trying to make myself a better person
Pour another shot, make it a strong one
Soften up my thoughts 'til my mind's numb
We get sentimental off the same stuff
It's not us

Just find out what to do
Find out if you love me
While I find out how to move
'Cause I'm stuck in my brain again
I'm stuck in my brain again

Just tell me what to do
And tell me if you love me
If you don't then cut me loose
'Cause I'm stuck in my brain again
I'm stuck in my brain again
I'm stuck in my brain again

See I would give my soul away not to feel this
Struggle with it every day like it's an illness
I just sit and lie awake on some real shit
Looking for a great escape, might jump off a building
See I would give my soul away not to feel this
Struggle with it every day like it's an illness
I just sit and lie awake on some real shit
Looking for a great escape, I might jump off a building

Just tell me what to do
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