

Numb

Jason Blaine

Hung my jacket on the back of the kitchen chair,
Slung my keys back behind me, on the counter somewhere
Laid sideways 'cross the bed, closed my eyes and tried
To make some sense out of your goodbye

I don't know what to feel,
What's done is done
Who knows, maybe I will when the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb

I keep waiting on that wave of pain to roll over me
And that "what the hell just happened", to start sinking in deep
I don't know if I should cry or just get mad?
Curse your name, or miss you bad?

I don't know what to feel,
What's done is done
Who knows, maybe I will when the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb

You must've thought that I was something,
Standin' there, saying nothin',
Watching you walk away,
What could I say?

I don't know what to feel,
What's done is done
Who knows, maybe I will when the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb