

# Got Me Sussed

The Twang

Well, yeah, yeah, I think you've got me sussed  
How I'm scared of stuff  
Sometimes I act a little bit too tough  
Forgetting that I ain't that buff  
And yeah you've probably already sussed  
That I'm prone to talk shit when I'm feeling rushed  
And it all seems to get on top  
And my brain goes mad man, it just won't stop  
But I haven't felt well in days  
But I did it to myself so I shouldn't complain  
Think I'm heading for an early grave  
I don't wanna die young man, I wanna be saved

I wanna be saved...

And I wanna be hearing the sound of your voice when I'm  
wound up  
The choices I've been given, keeping me driven  
You blank out the sounds that I hear, every time you  
pull me near  
You take away all of my fear

They're trying to unveil my disguise  
To uncover some truths and a couple of lies  
Won't matter every tale told's been wiped  
Cos when I get found out man a lie is still a lie  
And I feel like they're all sizing me up  
I don't know about my punch but I've got a pretty good  
duck  
That's a certain way to come unstuck  
I can't carry on like this man it's too messed up  
And in the last year I've definitely changed  
Since the panic set in I've never felt the same  
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