

Pick Me Up

Too Close To Touch

Yeah, I'm so sick of dealing with the devil in a glass house
Wait for me to break before you take a shot at my mouth
It sucks to be a sinner, I've been dancing with the wrong crowd
Yeah, they don't seem to care about the pit they helped me dig out

So if I call when the bars are closed, will you pick me up? (Pick me up)

And if I call when the fame is gone, am I outta luck? (Outta luck)

'Cause everyone's got an agenda, looking for something better
Trying to get into heaven, knowing it don't really matter to ya
'Cause I call when the bars are closed, you won't pick me up
I'm just your pick me up, your pick me up

I'm so sick of dealing with the devil in a glass house
You're so good at making people love you, bet you're so proud
Drop it on my tongue 'cause I got nothing left to say now
We always feel the quiet right before the riot breaks out

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Sipping my whiskey, drowning anxiety
What was important is already dead to me
'Cause everyone's got an agenda

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