

Halfway Town

Triggerfinger

Take the car, drive it to the outskirts.
But not too far, get lost in the dark.
Park under the trees, dim the lights.
And wait there for me.

Trouble bow, we can only see each other.
In this halfway town, there's no escape in faith.
And the glimpse of paradise, blowin' in your eyes.

And it seems so wrong,
it feels so good,
the need is so strong
and it seems so wrong.

Seems I'm losing my senses, it's raving mad.
But if it can make me feel better, it can't be bad.

I can draw the line, in this fatal combination of
redemption and crime, we've long passed the station
of common sense, it's too intense.

And it seems so wrong, [yeah]
it feels so good,
the need is so strong
and it feels so wrong.

Seems I'm losing my senses, it's raving mad.
But if it can make me feel better, it can't be bad.

If it can make me feel better, it can't be bad.