

# Lose My Head

## Slowriter

I know that I'm no angel  
I've seen myself from every angle  
Now, I'm right outside your door  
Some positive rejection, foreshadowing frustration  
Feels like I've been here before  
But I'm saving it all for the morning after  
'Cause I don't need my conscience when I lose my head  
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed  
It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me  
Baby, when I lose my head  
The view from this position is of my inhibitions  
Torn apart and scattered on the floor  
Now, am I taking myself too seriously?  
Don't I know by now that eventually  
All that it takes is to love my mistakes  
So, I'm saving it all for the morning after  
And I don't need my conscience when I lose my head  
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed

It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me  
Baby, when I lose my head  
There's gotta be a million things that could be said  
But I don't go for talking when I lose my head  
Like the pouring rain, I can't explain, I go insane  
Baby, when I lose my head  
Baby, when I lose my head  
Saving it up for the morning after  
Not going to slow down, I'm moving faster  
I'm saving it all for the morning after  
And I don't need my conscience when I lose my head  
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed  
It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me  
There's gotta be a million things that could be said  
But I don't go for talking when I lose my head  
Like the pouring rain, I can't explain, I go insane  
Baby, when I lose my head