

Blackout

Garbage

Keeping my thoughts under wraps tonight
Keeping my feelings to myself
I'm already broken hearted
So let's get this party started
The darkness comes with you
With longing and desire
Your anger burns inside your eyes
They flash like burning coal
Get out your head, get out your head
Try not to think, be cool, be calm, be fake
Dumb yourself down, numb yourself out
Fake it till you make it break, make the world black out
All the hurt you nurse inside
You'd better cough it up
Beautiful like shards of glass
In your throat they'll cut you up
Get out your head, get out your head
Try not to think, be cool, be calm, be fake
Dumb yourself down, numb yourself out
Fake it till you make it break, make the world black out
That was such a wicked thing to say
That was such a spiteful thing to do
You smile as the words spew out your mouth
So I laugh in your face right back at you
Oh, whoah
There's no reward for men who weep
No medals given out
But better be the one who speaks
Than be the man who won't
(You, and you, and you, and you)
Get out your head, get out your head
Try not to think, be cool, be calm, be fake
Dumb yourself down, numb yourself out
Fake it till you make it break
Make the world black out
We all blackout
We all blackout
Get out your head, get out your head (we all blackout)
Get out your head, get out your head (we all blackout)

Songwriters

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