Killin' It

S.B.E.

I go dancing on the ceiling sometimes
It's always fun but I get scared of the climb
Will you catch my fall, catch my fall

The notes I play put a stain on my heart
Some songs I hate some I hate even more
I act a fool, am I the fool

So tell me Eric does it hurt, hurt? (uh-huh)
So tell me Eric does it hurt? (not at all!)

I'm killing life like a one way ticket to hell
I'm on a high going down, down, down
I wanna wipe that sad sad feeling away
Down, down, down
Down, down, down

The words I sing burn my throat as they leave
Desperate measures for these times are in need
Do you feel the same, it's such a shame

So tell me Eric does it hurt, hurt? (uh-huh)
So tell me Eric does it hurt? (not at all!)

I'm killing life like a one way ticket to hell
I'm on a high going down, down, down
I wanna wipe that sad sad feeling away
Down, down, down
Down, down, down

We are not
Ordinary things

I wanna play it
A little bit louder now, a little bit louder now
A little bit louder now
A little bit louder now

I'm killing life like a one way ticket to hell
I'm on a high going down, down, down

I wanna wipe that sad sad feeling away
Down, down, down
Down, down, down

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