Stella

Matthew Ruppert A Roman Holy

3 p.m., on my feet and staggering
Through misplaced words
And a sinking feeling, I got carried away
Sick, sick of sleeping on the floor
Another night, another score
I'm jaded, bottles breaking
You're only happy when I'm wasted
I point my finger but I just can't place it
Feels like I'm falling in love
When I'm falling to the bathroom floor
I remember how you tasted
I've had you so many times, let's face it
Feels like I'm falling in love alone
Stella, would you take me home?
Stella, would you take me home?
2 a.m., I'm on a blackout binge again
You know I don't need sleep
And I lost my keys, but I got so many friends
And they keep, keep me coming back for more
Another night, another score
I'm faded, bottles breaking
You're only happy when I'm wasted
I point my finger but I just can't place it
Feels like I'm falling in love
When I'm falling to the bathroom floor
I remember how you tasted
I've had you so many times, let's face it
Feels like I'm falling in love alone
Stella, would you take me home?
One more reason, I should never have met you
Just another reason I could never forget you
Down we go
The room's spinning out of control
Lose myself in a chemical moment
The night life's taking its toll
That's just the way it goes
Come on, Stella, would you take me home?
You're only happy when I'm wasted
I point my finger but I just can't place it

Feels like I'm falling in love alone
Stella, would you take me home?
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