Invisible Tonight

The Nearly Deads

Expect perfection that I don't have.
You want a miracle?
I'm not your girl.
Not a lover of words, I'm a lover of sounds.
You never understand because you're never around. Expect a lot of things,
And pretend like you're not condescending.If you'd only listen to me,
You'd know I'm drowning slowly.
These walls keep closing in on me again.
So sorry, but I've got to go...
I wanna fade away and watch you win.I never wanna try or go all in.
I've got nothing to offer, I'm giving in.
I've got to go - 'cause I'm invisible.
I try to rise above the noise, but it never matters.
You're cutting me out.
Why can't you just seeThat I just wanna be a part of the world imaginary?
If anyone's listening I wouldn't know.
'Cause it's all about you, and you're stealing the show!
All this thinking can get me in trouble,
So I order a drink and I make it a double.
Drowning all my sorrows here
Again, and again, and again.
So sorry but I've got to go...CHORUS
I think I want to be invisible tonight.
'Cause you, that's how you like me.
All covered up and barely there.
I walk away but you don't care.
I'm sorry but I've got to go-
I can't do this!CHORUS
Just! Can't! Do! This!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/