Stuck

Jesus On Extasy

There was a frost when you left this morning
But there'll be fireworks when you come home
I never run from the early warning
I never asked to be alone
It's the truth I can do without
Getting harder to admit
Love, I can do without
I'm up in my neck and ear
I'm stuck
Till you make your mind up
Till you make your mind up
I'm stuck
Well you can shake it till it rains dIamonds
And you can shake it till it turns gold
Will you shake all the bitter lies
Will it taste like lips of gold
Cause it's the proof that without a doubt
It's too late to pray
Love, I can't breathe it out

I'm up to my neck in this shit
I'm stuck
Till you make your mind up
Till you make your mind up
I'm stuck
And I don't know if I can do it by myself
I just feel like I'm responsible
And I don't know if I can do it by myself
I feel loved but I'm not capable
And how can I breath
Till you make your mind up
How can I think of leaving you when
I'm stuck
Till you make your mind up
Till you make your mind up
I'm stuck
I'm stuck...
I'm stuck...

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