Can't Let Go

Caught a Ghost

Corn sugar and caffeine

I feel my body in two different places

Still playing for both teams

ometimes it feels I was born with two faces I feel the smoke climb

Sometimes it feels I was born with two facesI feel the smoke climbing up my cheeks

I hear the jokes and I smell the punchlines I lay broken in my bed for weeks

My room's too dark, my bed's on the faultlineI got a feeling that I can't let goSing a song about heartbreak

Do you know about the sweet taste of sadness?

I got a name for each one of my headaches

What do you know about the thin line to madness? I need a new part with new lines anything if it's good for your head

You can donate your heart to science

but it won't bring you back from the deadI got a feeling that I can't let go

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