

## Deaf Havana

I opened my eyes this morning  
Feeling like I'd died the night before  
What did I drink and how I am still lying here?  
It's days like these I miss my friends the most  
And end up feeling like a ghost,  
I check my pulse to make sure I'm still alive. Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22  
Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22  
I fall in love with every city then my stomach aches for days,  
Because I'm somewhere between happy and okay.  
With Springstein in my headphones singing mockingly away,  
Oh Brucey baby, I've seen better days  
These are not better days. Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22  
Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22 Why do I do this to myself?  
Why do I do this to myself? Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old  
Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22  
Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22  
Yeah, nobody but you  
Can make me feel this old at 22

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

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