

Can't Feel a Thing

Lucero

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A bastard from the start, but a charming one at that
Bad reputation, but I really ain't that bad
It's alright, I can't feel a thingA beauty from the city, dolled up in a dress of gold
I like them high heels, but she won't wear them no more
It's alright, I can't feel a thingShe's nothing short of perfect as she's falling to the ground
Nothing short of Armageddon's gonna slow her down
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace
But I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thingGot so much to tell her, but the words seem to get lost
The bottle's empty and I can't complete the call
It's alright, I can't feel a thingShe ain't on the phone, and she ain't on her way
And all the messages keep going up in flames
It's alright, I can't feel a thingIt's nothing short of Vegas and a bar that's never closed
Nothing short of lying down and waking up alone
And nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace
Well, I ain't really worried cause I can't feel a thingIt's alright
Well, it's alright
A little less pain, every time I fall
It's alright
It's alright
Until you get so tired, you can't feel nothing at all
Nothing at allShe asked me if I loved her, and I showed her the tattoo
Wasn't no answer, but for then it had to do
It's alright, I can't feel a thingI listened to a band in a bar outside downtown
There ain't enough girls wearing high heels in this crowd
It's alright, I can't feel a thingShe's nothing short of perfect and she's falling to the ground
Nothing short of Armageddon's gonna slow her down
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace
Ah hell, but I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing
I can't feel anything
Oh I can't feel anything
I can't feel a thing

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