

Got Me Sussed

The Twang

Well, yeah, yeah, I think you've got me sussed
How I'm scared of stuff
Sometimes I act a little bit too tough
Forgetting that I ain't that buff And yeah, you've probably already sussed
That I'm prone to talk shit when I'm feeling rushed
And it all seems to get on top
And my brain goes mad man, it just won't stop But I haven't felt well in days
But I did it to myself so I shouldn't complain
Think I'm heading for an early grave
I don't wanna die young man, I wanna be saved
I wanna be saved And I wanna be hearing the sound
Of your voice when I'm wound up
The choices I've been given
Keeping me driven You blank out the sounds that I hear
Every time you pull me near
You take away all of my fear They're trying to unveil my disguise
To uncover some truths and a couple of lies
Won't matter every tale told's been wiped
'Cos when I get found out, man, a lie is still a lie And I feel like they're all sizing me up
I don't know about my punch but I've got a pretty good duck
That's a certain way to come unstuck
I can't carry on like this man it's too messed up And in the last year I've definitely changed
Since the panic set in I've never felt the same
Think I'm heading for an early grave
I don't wanna die young man, I wanna be saved
I wanna be saved And I wanna be hearing the sound of your voice when I'm wound up
The choices I've been given, keeping me driven
You blank out the sounds that I hear, every time you pull me near
You take away all of my fear And I wanna be hearing the sound of your voice when I'm wound up
The choices I've been given, keeping me driven
You blank out the sounds that I hear, every time you pull me near
You take away all of my fear You take away all of my fear
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