Subtract You

Zebrahead

Another day, another clean break
Another cigarette and I think I'm gonna be okay
Some other way, some other mistake
Some other reason saying that you are never gonna stay
You are the plug and I am the socket
You are the rock and I come to rock it
You see the truth when I bring the bullshit
You make me whole when I feel alone
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you want to go and roll by me?
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you got, why you got to go now?
Cracked in two I'm in you
I'm standing on this bridge and you're to blame
Count to two, subtract you
I'm jumping from this bridge and you're to blame
Let's get away, let's give in tonight
Let's put the blanket on the sand I think we'll be alright
Inside a place I know you're all mine
Inside a crowded room your smile reminds me I'll be fine
You are the drug and I'm feeling higher
You sell your soul and I am the buyer
You're a b-boy record and I'm the DJ
You do what you want when I want it my way
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you want to go and roll by me?
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you got, why you got to go now?
Cracked in two I'm in you
I'm standing on this bridge and you're to blame
Count to two, subtract you
I'm jumping from this bridge and you're to blame
Another day, another clean break
Another cigarette and I think I'm gonna be okay
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you want to go and roll by me?
Hands to the, hands to the sky
Why you got, why you got to go now?
Cracked in two I'm in you

I'm standing on this bridge and you're to blame
Count to two, subtract you
I'm jumping from this bridge and you're to blame
Cracked in two I'm in you
I'm standing on this bridge and you're to blame
Count to two, subtract you
I'm jumping from this bridge and you're to blame

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/