

Separate

Roper

There are times when I'm feeling like I've lost all control.
And I'm talking 'bout a year or more.
And I remember when I was a kid and it was simple.
I couldn't ask for more.
And I was heading down the straight and narrow.
But then the devil pulled me in by my elbows.
He gently removed my blindfold.
I said, "Don't show me more."
Please, please, please, please.
If I changed the worlds rotating, you still gonna leave?
Please, please, please, please.
All of the warm I'm missing, I guess you don't need.
There are times when I'm feeling like I didn't sleep at all.
And I'm talking 'bout a week or more.
And I remember when I got my first lousy car.
And I was out the door.
But back then I was looking forward to the cold.
Moving back and forth and upside down and growing younger.

Nothing could stop it.
The driving inside, it's older.
Please, please, please, please.
If I changed the worlds rotating, you still gonna leave?
Please, please, please, please.
All of the warm I'm missing, I guess you don't need.
The things I lost in the fire.
Make it hard to keep my food down.
Ten years gone in a hurry.
All I got was my hands dirty.
I stop myself from starting something
Cause I can already see how it's gonna end up ahead of me.
If I'm gonna be beat by a drowning,
Gonna jump that bridge,
Gonna jump that bridge,
Not be thrown in.
The things I lost in the fire