

Oh Me

The Whiskey Gentry

If I had to lose a mile
If I had to touch feelings
I would lose my soul
The way I do I don't have to think
I only have to do it
The results are always perfect
And that's old news Would you like to hear my voice
Sprinkled with emotion
Invented at your birth? I can't see the end of me
My whole expanse I cannot see
I formulate infinity
Stored deep inside me If I had to lose a mile
If I had to touch feelings
I would lose my soul
The way I do I don't have to think
I only have to do it
The results are always perfect
And that's old news Would you like to hear my voice
Sprinkled with emotion
Invented at your birth? I can't see the end of me
My whole expanse I cannot see
I formulate infinity
Stored deep inside me I formulate infinity
Stored deep inside me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>