

Lose My Head

Razorwire

I know that I'm no angel
I've seen myself from every angle
Now, I'm right outside your door
Some positive rejection, foreshadowing frustration
Feels like I've been here before
But I'm saving it all for the morning after
'Cause I don't need my conscience when I lose my head
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed
It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me
Baby, when I lose my head
The view from this position is of my inhibitions
Torn apart and scattered on the floor
Now, am I taking myself too seriously?
Don't I know by now that eventually
All that it takes is to love my mistakes
So, I'm saving it all for the morning after
And I don't need my conscience when I lose my head
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed

It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me
Baby, when I lose my head
There's gotta be a million things that could be said
But I don't go for talking when I lose my head
Like the pouring rain, I can't explain, I go insane
Baby, when I lose my head
Baby, when I lose my head
Saving it up for the morning after
Not going to slow down, I'm moving faster
I'm saving it all for the morning after
And I don't need my conscience when I lose my head
I got all of my excuses lying in your bed
It's like tasting lightning, striking and I need you to find me
There's gotta be a million things that could be said
But I don't go for talking when I lose my head
Like the pouring rain, I can't explain, I go insane
Baby, when I lose my head