Something Closer

St. Vitus Dance

We were close enough when you walked in the room.
Yeah, I can hear you talk.
But, if I concentrate hard enough,
I can block you out.
I can shut you out.Out of my head.
Out of my head.
You're out of my head.
Out of my head.
You just won't put it down, baby.Whiskey and your cigarettes are making my head spin.
It was never enough.
Enough to keep me away.
And, in spite of myself, I'm letting go.Out of my head.
Out of my head.
You're out of my head.
Out of my head.
You just won't put it down, baby.

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