

# Jasey Rae (live in Sydney)

## All Time Low

Lights out, I still hear the rain  
These images that fill my head  
Now keep my fingers from making mistakes  
Tell my voice what it takes to speak up, speak up  
And keep my conscience clean when I wake Don't make this easy  
I want you to mean it, Jasey  
(Say you mean it)  
You're dressed to kill  
I'm calling you out  
(Don't waste your time on me) Now there's an aching in my back  
A stabbing pain that says I lack  
The common sense and confidence  
To bring an end to promises  
That I make in times of desperate conversation  
Hoping my night could be better than theirs in the end  
(Just say when) Don't make this easy  
I want you to mean it, Jasey  
(Say you mean it)  
You're dressed to kill  
I'm calling you out  
(Don't waste your time on me) I've never told a lie  
And that makes me a liar  
I've never made a bet  
But we gamble with desire  
I've never lit a match  
With intent to start a fire  
But recently the flames are getting out of control Call me a name, kill me with words  
Forget about me, it's what I deserve  
I was your chance to get out of this town  
But I ditched the car and left you to Wait outside, I hope the air will serve to remind you  
That my heart is as cold  
As the clouds of your breath  
And my words are as timed  
As the beating in my chest

Songwriters

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