

Target

Wise Blood

I left the house the tank on empty
And the bar just feels gross
I was here late last night
My jacket still smells like smoke
My heart is beating out of my chest
I don't wanna go back home
Head down to target
It's there when I need it the most

It's nice just to know you're around
If my phone is off it's probably where I can't be found

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DVDs on sale, undershirts, things that I just don't need
But there's a certain kind of comfort that I get from buying on fire things

There are experiences you can't replace
Love is frozen in time
I cherish every moment in your embrace
Or in your checkout line

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[Repeat]

Voices:

"I hate thinking it's too hard!"
"Can't concentrate on my work
Can't feel my heartbeat"
"I'm gonna let's you go"
"Wandering the streets of the city half-clothed"

Lyrics submitted by Jim Rodriguez.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>