

# Can't Feel A Thing

Lucero

A bastard from the start, but a charming one at that  
Bad reputation, but I really ain't that bad  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing A beauty from the city, dolled up in a dress of gold  
I like them high heels, but she won't wear them no more  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing She's nothing short of perfect as she's falling to the ground  
Nothing short of Armageddon's gonna slow her down  
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
But I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing Got so much to tell her, but the words seem to get lost  
The bottle's empty and I can't complete the call  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing She ain't on the phone, and she ain't on her way  
And all the messages keep going up in flames  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing It's nothing short of Vegas and a bar that's never closed  
Nothing short of lying down and waking up alone  
And nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
Well, I ain't really worried cause I can't feel a thing It's alright  
Well, it's alright  
A little less pain, every time I fall  
It's alright  
It's alright  
Until you get so tired, you can't feel nothing at all  
Nothing at all She asked me if I loved her, and I showed her the tattoo  
Wasn't no answer, but for then it had to do  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing I listened to a band in a bar outside downtown  
There ain't enough girls wearing high heels in this crowd  
It's alright, I can't feel a thing She's nothing short of perfect and she's falling to the ground  
Nothing short of Armageddon's gonna slow her down  
Nothing short of dying's gonna bring me any peace  
Ah hell, but I ain't really worried, cause I can't feel a thing  
I can't feel anything  
Oh I can't feel anything  
I can't feel a thing

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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