

# Headroom

Van Hunt

The fun sets Every night, all night, I sleep on the floor  
Wrestling with myself, tortured  
Must have missed something while looking for more  
Crushed by the one who I ignored From your lips, I heard a melody like this, ooh  
You sang goodbye like the blues  
Now it's stuck in my head, ooh  
Without you, I get lost in the bad, ooh  
My mind went running after you  
Now it's lost in my head too A flood, french blood flowed through my veins  
Cool to the touch, good for my brain  
But drug only numbed part of my pain  
Confusion and paranoia remain From your lips, I heard a melody like this, ooh  
You sang goodbye like the blues  
Now it's stuck in my head, ooh  
Without you, I get lost in the bad, ooh  
My mind went running after you  
Now it's lost in my head too And I wish I could add it  
The things I said to you  
You know I regret it  
The shit I put you through  
And I write his letter from here in exile  
And it's a message from the margins  
Can you hear my tearful plea?  
If there's any art of me inside of you  
Can you have mercy on me?  
Have mercy on me Message from the margins  
Can you hear my tearful plea?  
If there's any part of me inside of you  
Can you have mercy on me?  
Have mercy on me  
Have mercy on

Songwriters

HUNT VAN C Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>