

# South

## Roughage

You went up and down inside my head  
The way you smoke your cigarettes  
The cut of your hair  
I didn't want to get too far  
I just sit alone going through your mail  
You don't pick up bills  
I didn't know that's who you are  
and oooh

You don't know what you got until it all goes south  
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head  
You think you got it all 'til it all runs out  
And I won't wake up  
And I won't wake up  
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again  
And I won't wake up  
I still do all the things that we did before  
Get through the day but I just feel so bored  
I didn't want to get too far  
I didn't know that's who you are  
I just sit alone going through your mail  
You don't pick up bills  
You don't know what you got until it all goes south  
and oooh

You think you got it all 'til it all runs out  
And I won't wake up  
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head  
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again  
And I won't wake up  
... it all runs out  
You oooh

You don't know what you got until it all goes south  
and oooh

You think you got it all 'til it all runs out  
Somethin' about you that I can't get out of my head  
And I won't wake up  
And I won't wake up  
Tellin' myself that you're comin' around again  
Why you just get it through your head...  
Your head...

Your head...

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