Washed Out

Glass House Point

Did you break your back believing in me

Come back to say your were feeling empty

I know it's sad, I know it's sad

Black blood is bleeding in me

And my stomach's teething, honey

I'm nearly night, I'm nearly night, yeah

I'm a little wasted
She's a little fucked up in the head
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you
Won't you always wonder?
What you couldn't fight if you turn back
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you

Ainâ€TMt no fire on the oceans in your eyes
Ainâ€TMt no time for the restless to sit tight
Ainâ€TMt no home for the weak and those who canâ€TMt fight
When itâ€TMs all said and done

I feel a little washed out I feel a little washed out I feel a little washed out I feel a little washed out

I'm a little wasted
She's a little fucked up in the head
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you
Won't you always wonder?
What you couldn't fight if you turn back
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you

Ainâ€TMt no fire on the oceans in your eyes
Ainâ€TMt no time for the restless to sit tight
Ainâ€TMt no home for the weak and those who canâ€TMt fight
When itâ€TMs all said and done

I feel a little washed out I feel a little washed out I feel a little washed out

I feel a little washed out

Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting for me? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting for me? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting for me? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting for me? Are you still waiting? Are you still waiting?

â€~Cause I feel a little washed out

Lyrics Submitted by Rob Campbell

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