Washed Out

Glass House Point

Did you break your back believing in me
Come back to say your were feeling empty
I know itâ€™s sad, I know itâ€™s sad
Black blood is bleeding in me
And my stomachâ€™s teething, honey
Iâ€™m nearly night, Iâ€™m nearly night, yeah

Iâ€™m a little wasted
Sheâ€™s a little fucked up in the head
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you
Wonâ€™t you always wonder?
What you couldnâ€™t fight if you turn back
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you

Ainâ€™t no fire on the oceans in your eyes
Ainâ€™t no time for the restless to sit tight
Ainâ€™t no home for the weak and those who canâ€™t fight
When itâ€™s 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

Iâ€™m a little wasted
Sheâ€™s a little fucked up in the head
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you
Wonâ€™t you always wonder?
What you couldnâ€™t fight if you turn back
Can almost taste you, I can almost taste you

Ainâ€™t no fire on the oceans in your eyes
Ainâ€™t no time for the restless to sit tight
Ainâ€™t no home for the weak and those who canâ€™t fight
When itâ€™s 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
I feel a little washed out
I feel a little washed out
I feel a little washed out

Lyrics Submitted by Rob Campbell

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