

Drawing board - 1/1

Interprété par Mest.

i can recall only this one time this type of control the girl had on my mind ive fallen deep. i cant get out. ive never acted this way before i spent days and nights here in my bedroom trying to write the perfect song to sing to you write a song a day but she wont like it anyway back to the drawing board with the words youve heard a million times before

feeling alone, and shes on my mind try to erase all the pain from that time shes breaking up and im breakin down now im headed out of this fucked up town

i spent days and nights here in my bedroom trying to write the perfect song to sing to you write a song a day but the band wont like it anyway back to the drawing board with the words youve heard a million times before in your head

so love me so i can be myself again now maybe so things are normal in my head im trying to break away this ball and chain so hate me so things seem normal in my head things seem normal in my head

i spent days and nights in my bedroom trying to write the perfect song to sing to you i spent days and nights in my bedroom trying to write the perfect song to sing to you write a song a day but she wont like it anyway back to the drawing board with words you youve heard before in your head

i am dead