

## Stranger's Six, The "Caged Heat"

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We drowned our sins when the music died  
to the tune of sunlight creeping.  
Always making time to arrive  
Too much it's too soon to understand  
but still I can't keep the [ ]  
Talking girls with hardened eyes,  
you're the type to never cry.  
Did you lullaby yourself to black?  
Joking of a heart attack

Well you're so far away, there's room for another one  
to keep me warm and do what you should have done.  
Rings came up, but you're face down.  
Now I'm living like somebody else for awhile

### CHORUS

Whoa, Whoa  
I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it  
Whoa, Whoa  
You know I don't do well alone  
Whoa, Whoa  
I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it  
Whoa, Whoa  
You know I don't do well on my own

It's true I couldn't keep you down.  
Such a hard one to swallow- couldn't fit inside me.  
Now I'm running back to the sink  
until I let it out, 'til I'm shaking and weak  
Well I said I'd wait but no, not forever  
At 3 in the morning, I never sounded clever.  
Little antics, little dances  
Come and see the pill romantics

### Chorus

We drowned our sins when the music died.  
Always making time to arrive.  
I've got a problem with me and myself sometimes,  
so I take what I need, use what I find.  
Raise a glass to an empty name,

somewhere across town I know you're doing the same

We are, we are

We are, we are

Whoa, Whoa

Chorus

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