

Virginmarys "Lost Weekend"

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Build me up, I'm breaking down,
I'm tired of living underground,
Where depression tells me she's the only way.
I have nothing left to lose,
But I have nothing left to choose,
The bottle drinks the booze from me these days.

Hold me through the dark of night,
Before I kiss myself goodbye.

I cannot sleep, I cannot cry.
I've lost all control of my mind,
Spinning out of time and out of sight.
And my body aches and my heart it hurts.
I've long found out that drugs don't work.
Will someone save me from myself tonight?

I'm tired of my ambitions,
And I'm tired of my suspicions,
I'm so tired of knowing that I live a lie.
Sweet tea and Valium,
Say one day I will marry them,
And we can live in champion disguise.

Hold me through the dark at night,
Before I kiss myself goodbye.

I cannot sleep, I cannot cry.
I've lost all control of my mind,
Spinning out of time and out of sight.
And my body aches and my heart it hurts.
I've long found out that drugs don't work.
Will someone save me from myself tonight?
Will someone save me from myself tonight?
Will someone save me from myself tonight?
Will someone save me from myself tonight?
Will someone save me from myself tonight, tonight...

