

Crows Counting

"Suffocate"

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Good morning baby, guess you wanna touch me now

You wanna put your hands on my face

Tell me you love me,

Tell me you need me

Don't say you love me

Don't say anything...

'Cause I am not that kind of man,

I'm much less than you think I am...

So many people are just like Jesus,

They drag all this weight,

to get to anything better than...

Where they've been

Or where they are

Well tell me what the hell's the reason

when we never get anywhere...

But you want me to say "Hey, it's okay..."

But I'm so dizzy baby, just get the hell away from me...

How can you breathe?

How can you see?

I can't even sleep when you're with me...

I'm sick of summertime

I know, all of the best things in life are unkind

To be everything I could be, anything

But all the time I'm thinking, "If I only had a pair of wings..."

But you want touch me

Just get your hands off me

Don't touch me

And baby, I can't see that you see

How can you see?

How can you breathe?

I can't feel a thing when you're with me...

I can't take it this way, I hope you understand,

Don't you fucking touch me

I can hardly stand to look at you

How can you breathe?

How can you see?

How can you breathe?

How can you see?

I can't even sleep when you're with me

How can you breathe?

How can you see?

I can't feel...

I can't feel a thing...

Can't feel a thing...

Can't feel a thing...

Can't feel a thing

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