

# Brunswick "Trauma"

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Late night: we feel alright but things aren't quite the same  
He's face down; he's not passed out but his breathing's getting weak  
You look cute after a few but now's not the time or place  
Just hurry up and get me a cup and a blanket to keep him safe

Or this scene will live in infamy

We've got a life to save  
And you're just getting in the way  
We've got a life to save  
But you're making a big mistake  
Take his arms and go (whoa)  
Keep him in your hold (whoa)  
Just like an enemy

Get off of his lifeline baby, cause you're a suspect now  
I've got my reasons to ignore your twists, turns, screams and shouts  
We're in the devil's dance, he's gone into relapse

Well if you want a fake romance just leave

We've got a life to save  
And you're just getting in the way  
We've got a life to save  
But you're making a big mistake  
Take his arms and go (whoa)  
Keep him in your hold (whoa)  
Just like an enemy

Do you see what you're doing to me?

GUITARZ~\*

(Mike)  
We've got a life to save  
We've got a life to save  
We've got a life to save tonight

We've got a life to save  
And you're just getting in the way  
We've got a life to save  
But you're making a big mistake  
Take his arms and go (whoa)  
Keep him in your hold (whoa)  
Just like an enemy

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