

Delta Goodrem "Alcohol"

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You fall asleep with the damage in the room
And I can't escape the stranger living under your skin.
Who's this I see?
You're not the man that fell in love with me.

I can't pretend anymore,
It's tragic, like when a Shakespeare play comes to an
end.
It's intoxicating me.

So go ahead, take her to your bed,
Tell her all your fears and let her kiss your lips.
Dead, swimming 'round your head
Drowning out the days
That we made love.
It's true in my heart
And I'm losing all control
'Cause you gave away your soul to the alcohol,
To the alcohol.

The dreams we had,
They build me up and knock me round.
I can't decide whether it's better to let you go down,
I'm not so good with your self-inflicted pain.

I can't pretend anymore
You're tragic and it's a Shakespeare play come to
the end.
You're gonna die from what you need.

So go ahead, take her to your bed,
Tell her all your fears and let her kiss your lips.
Dead, swimming 'round your head
Drowning out the days
That we made love.
It's true in my heart
And I'm losing all control
'Cause you gave away your soul to the alcohol,
To the alcohol.

White ghost,
A vision of yourself,

A fraction of yourself,
It's the other side of you.
While I was suffocating and feeling isolated,
I never see your truth anymore.

So go ahead, take her to your bed,
Tell her all your fears and let her kiss your lips.
Dead, swimming 'round your head
Drowning out the days
That we made love.
It's true in my heart
And I'm losing all control
'Cause you gave away your soul to the alcohol,
So go ahead, take her to your bed,
Tell her all your fears and let her kiss your lips.
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