

The Blackout "Tops Off Party"

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I feel the ropes are getting tighter
It's not a bad idea
These chains will never hold me down
So let's just make this clear

So step it up and make me fight it
And I'll scare you all the time
Don't stop, just carry on
And I know I'll be just fine

Love you and leave you's what I'll do
One day I'm coming, not a clue

You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah
You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah

You feel my hands are getting tighter
Getting ever nearer
Scream when you've had enough
I couldn't see this clearer

Your life is slipping through my fingers
Push you up against the wall
Do I stop or just carry on?
Will you ever take it off?

Love you and leave you's what I'll do
One day I'm coming, not a clue

You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah
You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah

I'm so close, scream for me
I'm so close, scream for me
I'm so close, scream for me

You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah

You've tired me out
By tying me down, woah, woah
You've tired me out
By tying me down

You've tired me out
By tying me down
You've tired me out
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You've tired me out
By tying me down
Tying me down
Tying me down

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