

Jason Blaine

"Numb"

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Hung my jacket on the back of the kitchen chair
Slung my keys back behind me, on the counter
somewhere
Laid sideways cross the bed closed my eyes and tried
to make some sense out of your good-bye

I don't know what to feel
What's done is done
Who knows maybe I will
When the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb

I keep waiting on that wave of pain to roll over me
That what the hell just happened starts sinking in deep
I don't know if I should cry or just get mad
Curse your name or miss you bad

I don't know what to feel
What's done is done
Who knows maybe I will
When the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb

You must've thought that I was something
Standing there saying nothing
Watching you walk away
What could I say

I don't know what to feel
What's done is done
Who knows maybe I will
When the morning comes
Right now I'm still numb

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