

Kind Of Like Spitting "A Thought From The Kitchen Floor"

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I can't lie. There's a hole in my life that leaves me
feeling like killing, the sound of my voice. The shrill
screams aren't passing quite as fast as they used to.
I'm twenty-two and I feel like I've tried everything. I
can't die. Some force keeps holding me up. It doesn't
take a very smart man. Obsession I need you to want
me not to want me. You won't admit it but I'm only
dragging you under. I'm twenty-two and I feel like I've
tried everything. I wish I could grant you a way to roll
back time to forget the day you ever laid those
beautiful eyes on me.

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