

Off With Their Heads

"Shirts"

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Whoa oh oh...
I don't feel like me, whatever that's supposed to be.
I've crossed lines I never thought I'd cross.
My only retreat is falling asleep
But I lie awake every night of the week
And think about how much worse it's become

I don't feel like me, whoever that's supposed to be
I'm a different person every time I come home
How can I be so lonely when you're in the room right
next to me?
Why has it been like this my whole life?

I need to say it I, I need more
I need the feeling that I had before I got back
And started up this old routine again
Always upstream, always against the grain.
[x2]

And nothing will ever change!
Whoa oh oh...
Nothing will ever change
Whoa oh...
Ever change
Whoa oh...
Nothing will ever change

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