## The Stranger's Six "Caged Heat"

Visit "Caged Heat" on MotoLyrics.com

We drowned our sins when the music died to the tune of sunlight creeping.

Always making time to arrive

Too much it's too soon to understand but still I can't keep the []

Talking girls with hardened eyes, you're the type to never cry.

Did you lullaby yourself to black?

Joking of a heart attack

We are so far away, there's room for another one to keep me warm and do what you should have done. Rings came up, but you're face down.

Now I'm living like somebody else for awhile

## **CHORUS**

Whoa, Whoa
I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it
Whoa, Whoa
You know I don't do well alone
Whoa, Whoa
I didn't mean it, I didn't mean it
Whoa, Whoa
You know I don't do well on my own

It's true I couldn't keep you down.

Such a hard one to swallow- couldn't fit inside me.

Now I'm running back to the sink

until I let it out, 'til I take it and weep.

Well I said I'd wait but no, not forever

At 3 in the morning, I never sounded clever.

Little antics, little dances

Come and see the pill romantics

## Chorus

We drowned our sins when the music died.
Always making time to arrive.
I've got a problem with me and myself sometimes,
so I take what I need, use what I find.
Raise a glass to an empty name,
somewhere across town I know you're doing the same

We are, we are We are, we are Whoa, Whoa

Chorus

Visit <u>The Stranger's Six</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.