

## Welbilt "Dilemma"

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Am i just too condescending?  
Or is it all depending  
On what I say oh the notes I play  
Or what side of the bed I woke up on today  
Is it a realization  
Or just my imagination  
I'm not home I'm drinking alone  
And I just don't want  
To pick up the telephone  
There's no answer  
If this is gonna  
Run round in my head  
Turn out the lights just put me back to sleep  
If I'm better off dead  
I'd rather have a prayer than a front row seat  
I can't recall  
(i can't recall)  
The last time that my mind had any extra space at all  
Was that an innuendo?  
A Subtle decrescendo  
To a big mistake one that I can't make  
Can't keep track of how many hearts I'm gonna break  
Was I talking to fast?  
Should i decide to look past  
The little things still lingering  
Like how many times i have to repeat everything  
There's no answer  
If this is gonna  
Run round in my head  
Turn out the lights just put me back to sleep  
If I'm better off dead  
I'd rather have a prayer than a front row seat  
I can't recall  
The last time that my mind had any extra space at all  
Should I keep my door closed?  
Or open all the windows  
Raise my cup up to what's enough  
And fill another glass of... shut the hell up  
Run round in my head  
(run round in my head)  
Turn out the lights just put me back to sleep  
Run round in my head

(run round in my head)  
Turn out the lights just put me back to sleep

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