

Almost, The "Awful Direction"

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Life has given me the, me the creeps
I need you to make, to make, to make me weak
I have made my world my own, I've made it my own
And I have never been so alone

I can't stop my brain from moving
In an awful direction Lord
I can't stop my hands from doing
what I don't want to do anymore
I've been wrong
I've been right
But tonight
I just wanna be yours

I'm planning this out
To be all about me
I, I am wrong can you help me?

I can't stop this brain from moving
in an awful direction Lord
I can't stop these hands from doing
what I don't want to do anymore
I've been wrong
I've been right
but tonight
I just wanna be yours

I've got to let go of all of this
'cause I'm dragging me down, down

I can't stop my brain from moving
In an awful direction Lord
I can't stop my hands from doing
What I don't want to do anymore
I've been wrong
I've been right
but tonight
I just wanna be yours
I just wanna be yours
I just wanna be yours

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