

Six Feet Under

"Black Out"

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I realize I missed a day
But I'm too wrecked to care anyway
I look around and and see this face
What the hell have I lost my taste

Don't want to find out
Just want to cut out

My head explodes, my ears ring
I can't remember just where I've been
The last thing that I recall
I got lost in a deep black hole

Don't want to find out
Just want to cut out

Blackout
I really had a Blackout

I grab my things and make a run
On my way out, another one
Would like to know before I stop
Did I make it or did I flop

Don't want to find out
Just want to get out

Blackout
I really had a Blackout

Don't want to find out
Just want to get out

Blackout
I really had a Blackout

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