

Six Feet Under "Blackout"

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I realize, I missed a day
But I'm too wrecked to care anyway
I look around 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
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout

I grab my things and make the run
On the 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
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout
I really had a blackout baby

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

Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout
Blackout
I really had a blackout

Blackout
Blackout
Blackout

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