

Fags, The "Ms. Take"

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Streetlights outside my window
Surrender to the dawn
A million reasons I should sleep
But I can't think of one
Maybe I tuned her in through all the voices in my head
Maybe she thought of me as she rose from an empty
bed
And I'm just trustin this pen to find the words

repeat 1x

(Chorus)

Things just haven't been the same since she's been
gone
I try to do what's right but what's left keeps egg in me
on
It may end up on my face
But that's the risk that I take
I just feel like we're makin a big mistake

Radiator hisses in a soft assuring way
A million reasons I could call but nothing left to say
Maybe I tuned her in through all the voices in my head
Maybe she thought of me as she rose from an empty
bed
And I'm just trustin this pen to find the words

(Chorus)

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But I can't think of one
Maybe I tuned her in (maybe i tuned her in)
Maybe I tuned her in (maybe I tuned her in)
Maybe I tuned her in (maybe I tuned her in)
Maybe I tuned her in (maybe I tuned her in)

(Chorus)

