## Tom Mcrae "Karaoke Soul"

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Pull me close look into my eyes smile at me when you stick in the knife

We're bleeding into a cup when we've got enough We'll just paint the walls and we don't care how much it hurts

You think you're cursed it's what you deserve

'Cause you're talking rock and roll Walking karaoke soul I can see you desperate to please Let me treat you for your disease

Between angels and ropes babe what would you choose?

As you kick the dust from your perfect shoes Your wolf suit is wearing thin and your real skin looks like it never bleeds

And you're playing to the crowd as the ship goes down comforting me

And you're talking rock and roll
Walking karaoke soul
If you see me falling asleep
Please don't wake me from this dream

Yeah you're talking rock and roll Walking karaoke soul If you see me falling asleep Please don't wake me from this dream

Yeah, yeah you're talking rock and roll Walking karaoke soul I can see you desperate to please Let me treat you for your disease

(Faith is gone and love is gone) Your disease (And fear is strong and faith is gone) Your disease

(And love is gone and fear is strong) Your disease

## (And faith is gone and love) Your disease

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