

Nausea

Machine Head

One more time you've gotten into my head
I've let your words get into me
Every time I try to talk, you never listen
You got the answers, I don't know a thing
But you ask me what these lights are in my eyes. They're a freight train ahead
And they're straight coming your way
You've tied yourself down to the tracks
Now you want help from me
To cut you free
If it was me
My hour of need
You'd leave me there to bleed. I'm fuckin' sick of you
And all that shit your pulling
Your fucking attitude
Had better go on.
You cheat and you lie
And you stole and denied
And you turned on your friends
When you burned all those bridges. This time you won't be getting under my skin
What you had I've taken away
Tell me what you're gonna do, it doesn't matter
You're always talking, it don't mean a thing
So ask me what these lights are in my eyes. They're a freight train ahead
And they're straight coming your way
You've tied yourself down to the tracks
Now you want help from me
To cut you free
If it was me
My hour of need
You'd leave me there to bleed.
I'm fuckin' sick of you
And all that shit your pulling
Your fucking attitude
Had better go on. You cheat and you lie
And you stole and denied
And you turned on your friends
When you burned all those bridges. Well you sat there and cried
As these words came to glide
Through your delicate skin
Leaving blood on these pages
So how does it feel
To be at one with the fate I seal. They're a freight train ahead

And they're straight coming your way
You've tied yourself down to the tracks
Now you want help from me
To cut you free
But don't ask me
What I'm cutting
Is you out of my fuckin' life! Cause I'm fuckin' sick of you
And all that shit you're pulling
Plus your fuckin' attitude
Has better go on. You cheat and you lie
And you stole and denied
And you turned on your friends
When you burned all those bridges.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>