

# Diazepam

## Turnover

I know you're probably sick  
Of always sorting me out  
It's like I've always got the taste  
Of orange nails in my mouth  
I know you're probably exhausted  
Cause I haven't slept a wink in a week  
Your father doesn't like me  
Cause I'm not into sports  
And your mother won't approve  
Because I'm not of the cross  
I took an upper before your sister's wedding  
Just to help me pretend  
And I don't know what I need  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
Down on your knees  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
I know you always feel you're by yourself in the house  
This is the only night this week I haven't slept on the couch  
I hope you know it breaks my heart  
That I'm the reason for your sleeping alone  
Cause it was always a dream just to know you  
Sometimes I find I can hardly speak your name  
I know one day I'll come home and I'll find you  
It's just a matter of time 'til you break from the strain  
And I don't want to go outside  
Don't want to make it home tonight  
If it's not you in my heart  
I don't want to carry it on  
And I don't know what I need  
(And I don't want to go outside)  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
(Don't want to make it home tonight)  
Down on your knees  
(If it's not you in my heart)  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
(I don't want to carry it on)  
And I don't know what I need  
(And I don't want to go outside)  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
(Don't want to make it home tonight)  
Down on your knees  
(If it's not you in my heart)  
I don't know if I'll be there for you  
(I don't want to carry it on)

