

# Tidal Wave

## Portugal. The Man

I can see it in your eyes  
See it in your face  
Banging on your chest  
Acting tough looking unfazed Tripping over landlines  
Cutting deep with a dull blade (blade)  
Running out of unrest  
Goin' out of your mind Lonely days will follow  
Days will follow  
And the gaze that stuck  
The halls will know your name  
Hit me like a tidal wave (ooooh)  
Triggered by the aftershock  
Hit me like a tidal wave (ooooh)  
Triggered by the aftershock  
Hit me like a tidal wave (ooooh)  
Triggered by the aftershock I can see it with my own eyes  
The tracks down your face  
It can't be easy tryna unwind  
Sleepin' on your day dreams I'm not tryna role play  
I keep thinkin' break us take the wheel  
These days can break  
But I'm gonna take the wheel  
You know I can't feel this pain in my heart  
Because it's honestly been falling apart  
Maybe I'm too blind to see  
How trouble finds me  
Well if it's here I'm gonna see where it leads  
Call me Mr. Lonely  
Bet on the winners  
Worst of you's born to lose  
Bed with no dinner  
The rest of you's born to lose  
Better than zero  
Worst of you's born to lose  
Bet on the winners Bet on the winners  
Worst of you's born to lose  
Bed with no dinner  
The rest of you's born to lose  
Better than zero  
Worst of you's born to lose  
Bet on the winners

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