White Lies, Take It Out On Me

So talk, erase those worried eyes
Lay your trouble out beside me and sit
And so I'll sympathize
Leave it feeding there inside me

And take it out on me
I'm in love with the feeling
And take it out on me
Maybe hooked on the healing
And take it out on me
I'm in love with the feeling of
Being used

Dig deep where you're afraid to go
Pick the stitches and unbind me, have key
That pain I need to know
Every cut you feel defines me

And take it out on me
I'm in love with the feeling
And take it out on me
Maybe hooked on the healing
And take it out on me
I'm in love with the feeling of
Being used

Tell me, tell me
Tell me what is going wrong
Help me, help me
Now the nights are getting long
/2x