

# Daughter, Numbers

Take the worst situations  
Make a worse situation  
Follow me home, pretend you  
Found somebody to mend you

I feel numb  
I feel numb in this kingdom  
/2x

Can you clean lace faces?  
Black out nights and tight spaces?  
We'll feel distant embraces  
Scratching hands 'round my waist, yeah  
I wish my mouth would still taste you

I feel numb  
I feel numb in this kingdom  
/4x

You better, you better, you better  
You better make me  
Me better, me better  
You better make me better  
/4x

I feel numb, make me better  
I feel numb in this kingdom  
/2x