

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