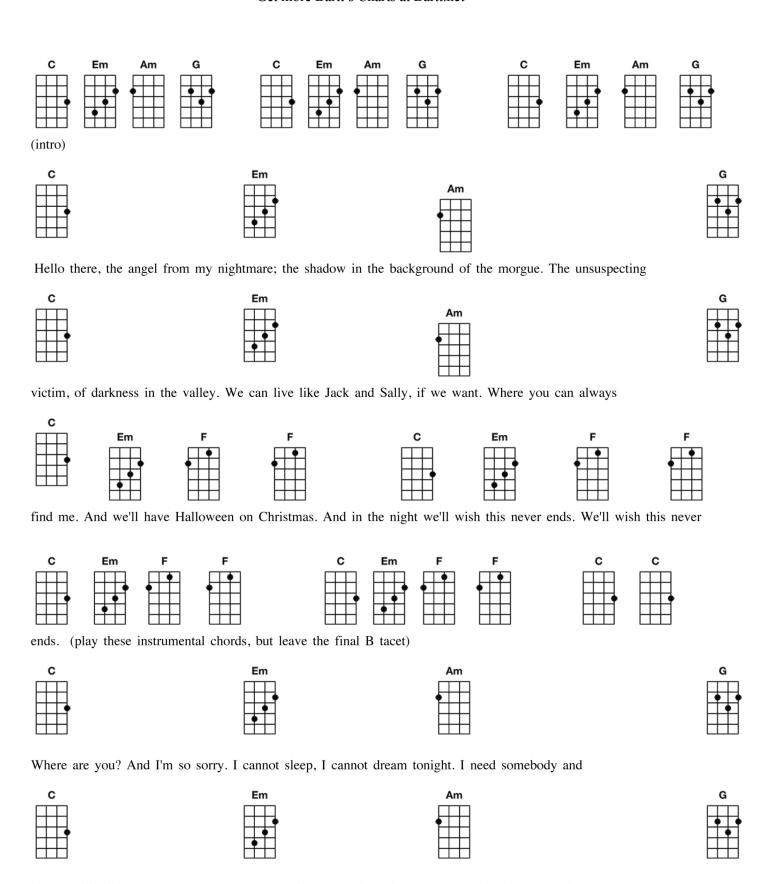
I Miss You - Blink 182

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always, this sick strange darkness comes creeping on, so haunting every time. And as I stared I









counted the webs from all the spiders, catching things and eating their insides. Like indecision to









call you, and hear your voice of treason. Will you come home and stop this pain tonight? Stop this pain tonight.















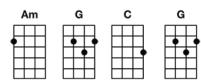


Don't waste your time on me. You're already the voice inside my head.

Don't waste your time on me. You're already a voice inside my head.















(second B is tacet)

















Don't waste your time on me. You're already the voice inside my head.

Don't waste your time on me. You're already a voice inside my head.

(repeat and end)