Gotham City Syndicatez - Domestic Assurance

{verse}

The beer bottle dives to the ground out of my slipping fingers You sit there bruised and battered from last night's zingers I'll gaslight you into thinking no wrong And then i'm gonna sing you a little song

{chorus}

I dreamt of a time where i wouldn't relax I wanted to let you know i wouldn't attack I wished you away and i wished you would stay But never did i ever think you wouldn't come back

{verse}

There's twenty beatings here, and twenty beatings there Maybe some crushed-up ribs and pulled-out hair But did you evеr think that when i'd sit and stare I'd be contеmplating whether this all is fair

{chorus}

I dreamt of a time where i wouldn't relax I wanted to let you know i wouldn't attack I wished you away and i wished you would stay But never did i ever think you wouldn't come back

I dreamt of a time where i wouldn't relax I wanted to let you know i wouldn't attack I wished you away and i wished you would stay But never did i ever think you wouldn't come back {bridge} I know i have a problem, and this is so solemn

I just wanted to apologize

But when i thought back, about how i would smack I justify this through your eyes

{chorus}

I dreamt of a time where i wouldn't relax I wanted to let you know i wouldn't attack I wished you away and i wished you would stay But never did i ever think you wouldn't come back

I dreamt of a time where i wouldn't relax I wanted to let you know i wouldn't attack I wished you away and i wished you would stay But never did i ever think you wouldn't come back You wouldn't come back