

My name is Luka

I live on the floor

I live from you

Yes, Iyou've seen me before

If yousomething late at night

Some kind of, some kind of fight

Just don't ask me what it was

I think it's 'cause I'm

I try not to talk too loud

Maybe it's because I'm

I try not to act too proud

They hit until you cry

After that you don't why

You just don't argue anymore

Yes, I think I'm okay

I walked into theagain

Well, if you ask that's what I'll say

It's not your..... anyway

I guess I'd like to be alone

With nothing, nothing thrown

Just don't ask me how I am