

My name is Luka
I live on the floor
I live from you
Yes, I you've seen me before
If you something 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 the again
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