

When you were before
Couldn'tyou in the eye
You're just like an
Your skin makes me
You float like a feather
In aworld
I wish I was
You're so fuckin'
But I'm a creep, I'm a weirdo
What the hell am I doin' here?
I don't..... here
I don't care if it hurts

I wanna have
I want a body
I want asoul
I want you to notice
When I'm not around
She's running out the door
She's running out
She run, run, run, run
Whatever makes you
Whatever you