

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