

Can't Fight Biology

Drop Dead, Gorgeous

I've had you so many times that I'm getting addicted

This is slaughter
I can't touch her
You wear me out
You wear me out

And I know that it's a mistake
My body's lonely
I know that it's a mistake

Gripping the blade 'til it cuts through
I tried to hide you
And that's not fair gripping my heart
You're a lush and your tongue's always tainted
You're an artist
You're so overrated
Running and running away

It served its purpose
It's not your perspective
It's mine
It's only getting worse by the hour
It's only substance to pass the time
A meaning that lacks no meaning at all
Still revolving around its center
Without ever caring or wondering why
I know it's just me and my wandering mind
A terrible thing to waste
And a terrible thing to hide
Still I'm afraid to be someone I'm not
I can't change the presence it's all that I got

Down on your knees you look so good
With a face like that it's hard to go wrong
If you love me to pieces, the pieces fit
And this all was about you