

Suicide

Enuff Z'Nuff

Suicide Lonely.
I feel so lonely I could die.
If only I weren't so lonely,
I would cry.
The wrong's turn to right,
The darkness is my light.
With my eyes bright open wide...
There's something in the air,
And it smells like suicide.

Hopeless.
I feel so hopeless in my head.
I'm hopeless,
Rope, cope- and dopeless,
I'm in the red,
That's what I said.
My days are breaking up,
And I don't like waking up,
Cuz I feel so very tired.

There's something in the air,
And it smells like suicide.