

Cry With One Eye

Ball Park Music

Sounds all of my life
Have torn me in two and turned me into a dick
And this fire in which I'm held it so tight and so true
Truth too bad for you

Carve into this earth
My tantrums and turns
My dramas, my need for a high picket fence
Oh lord it's embarrassing for me
Cause it's so bright, it's so bright, it's so bright, bright
I may die

Real, I'm trying to be real
Trying to be a legitimate source of excitement
And a sponge to how we all feel
But I'm post up and fixed in with your ratty little nails
I've got no heart, I've got not heart, I've got no heart

And I cry with only one eye
With only one eye
Ooooooh

I've got no heart, I've got no heart, I've got no fucking heart