

# 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