

I think I'm crazy, baby, let you off the hook to easy
If you were a telephone, you'd still be off the hook
This is my last leg
Been awake for days
In a minute I'll die of starvation
I'll come back a ghost if I can haunt you
and float around your room.

What do I do when you get close?
If I kissed your neck, would you slit my throat?
Are you thinking of me when you're putting on your makeup,
darling, and dying your hair like you do
Well you're wasting time if you're trying to impress me
I waste all my time just thinking of you

And I'm not imagining how you give me the shivers,
standing up to your waste in your river
You're the sweetest boat-builder I think I've ever seen
Dream in Japanese, dream in Japanese,
some language I don't even know how to speak
You're still pretty and I am still choked up,
it's probably just the same
The more I hang around you,
the more hang-ups I get (more hang-ups I get)

Are you thinking of me when you're putting on your makeup, darl
ing,
and dying your hair like
you do? (dying your hair like you do)
Well you're wasting time if you're trying to impress me
I waste all my time just thinking of you

I know that you're an angel,
though you could never stay true (you could never stay true)
Hey angel, I think your halo has a screw loose,
'cause you dropped me like a brick off the rooftop of your high
school
Could I watch the next time you're applying your eyeliner?
I waste all my time just thinking of you