

Trust Me

Civet

Tell me it's not the truth, the way she looks at you boy
You've got something to hide, I've got something to prove
Oh God tell me, what the fuck did I do?
Oh I can't trust you, cause you lie, you lie...
And I'm down on my knees
Back on my knees, I wanna die

This is really good stuff they say
Cleanse your heart and make him pay
Tell me where it hurts, I'll look the other way
So sick, so pregnant, so yesterday

I'm so happy all the time
An hour to kill, bathe in cyanide
And I'm planning your demise
While your cheating heart beats out my envious eyes

Blonde, drunk & crazy,
She's no lady, no lady like me