

## Starcrossed

## Drugstore

Every day, you make me want to lose myself  
I forget the time, I forget my health  
I keep a lot of things under my bed  
But I really wish you were there

Starcrossed on my face, on my head

Every day, I really need to get control  
I forget my pills and I get real low  
I hide a lot of things under my hair  
But how I really wish you were there

Starcrossed on my face, on my head  
Starcrossed  
Starcrossed

Every night, I really try to get the best  
But I want you fingers and I want your neck  
I keep a lot of things under my skin  
But I really wish you were there

Starcrossed on my face, on my head  
Starcrossed  
Starcrossed