

# Suicide

Enuff Z'Nuff

Suicide Lonely.  
I feel so lonely I could die.  
If only I weren't so lonely,  
I would cry.  
The wrong's turn to right,  
The darkness is my light.  
With my eyes bright open wide...  
There's something in the air,  
And it smells like suicide.

Hopeless.  
I feel so hopeless in my head.  
I'm hopeless,  
Rope, cope- and dopeless,  
I'm in the red,  
That's what I said.  
My days are breaking up,  
And I don't like waking up,  
Cuz I feel so very tired.

There's something in the air,  
And it smells like suicide.