

Speaking of heaven, she looked like a god on earth
It was something I could not understand, or explain
I mean you
Don't know
The things I do for you while you are out cold
The things I do for you will lead to my breakdown
And I'm still curious

My baby's kiss is like a heart attack
Running like that
Squeezing till my face turns black
She pulled me under

But I mean you
Gotta know
The things I do for you while you are out cold
The things I do for you will lead to my breakdown
And I'm still curious

Breakdown