

Trap Door

Heatmiser

What a monster this kissing disease
Did the paramedic bring you back?
Or was he dropping you off for the night
In broad daylight?

I can't stand up in here
I hit my head on your trap door
Can't come down to see you
Because I'm not that kind of girl

Why should I listen?
You already kissed him
And already replaced him
The telephone is my enemy now

I'm giving in if I make a call
How could I lose to a weaker hand
Lie down lie down it's bigger than I can stand
Up in here

I hit my head on your trap door
Can't come down to see you
Because I'm not that kind of girl
Why should I listen?

You already kissed him
And already replaced him

You always cut me off and in half
And think you can put it back
I know I've been had but ii'll still take you home
So lie down lie down you're leaving just standing up