

I'm still thinking about Elmo  
Elmo five o'clock special  
I'm still thinking about you  
A thosuand ways to kill you  
I'm still dreaming in pink  
Gives me reason to think  
When I lay down my head I'm still okay  
When I lay down my head to go to bed  
Where do you fit in?

Didn't say to come in  
Where the hell you been  
I can see you're excited  
You can tell you're invited  
Justify your evil ways  
Make up for the lost days  
Didn't mean to close the door  
When I threw you to the floor  
Didn't mean to close the door  
Oh my personal whore  
Where do you fit in?

You run out of expression  
You let me make a suggestion  
You've left a scratch on my face  
I can see to this day  
You're no innocent man  
Come and catch me if you can  
Didn't have the time of day  
But I fucked him anyway  
Didn't have the time of day to play  
Where do you fit in?