Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

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I did a sick, sick thing to my love.
My lack of loyalty, it swallowed her up.
And she cooked me food.
She squirmed and turned like a skeleton key.
She left her man and attended to me.
And don't call me that.
Don't claim you love me,
Cause you know that ain't true.
My dire affliction I'll attribute to you.
And you're finally free
To twist and turn like a skeleton key.
You've gotta let me know.
You've gotta let me know.
I did a horrible thing to that girl.
I bred my misery and drowned it in her.
And she got me high,
And I hardly noticed there were tears in her eyes.
And I miss you less and less everyday.
And it's true the whiskey's helped to wash you away.
And it's clear to see,
You're nothing special.
You're a skeleton key.
You've gotta let me know.
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Whooo!