

# Shake Tramp

Marianas Trench

Did I let you down  
To get that sound?  
And break my knees  
To get release

And you needed  
Some just to take you from  
And I hit you more  
Is your face still sore?

Sorry but I tried  
It was never mine  
And I can still pretend  
I guess it all depends

I'm still a little crazy  
All the time  
But I can try to hide it  
That's still mine

Try a little more  
A little more, a little more  
They slap you like a bitch  
And you take it like a whore

What a cheap perfume  
I hate this room  
So testify gut I still tried

And you need that stamp  
Little handshake tramp  
And you hit me more  
And my face is still sore

Sorry but I tried  
It was never mine  
And I can still pretend  
I guess it all depends

I'm still a little crazy  
All the time  
But I can try to hide it  
That's still mine

Try a little more  
A little more, a little more  
They slap you like a bitch  
And you take it like a whore

Upside down  
And around and around  
Just another piece  
Till you need another sound

Faze them out  
I know what you scream about  
Don't let me down

And the guilt in me is the hurt in you  
And the hurt in you is the lost in me  
And the lost in me is the need in you  
And the need in you is the guilt in me