

Leech

Middle Class Rut

You remind me of someone that I used to love
You remind me of ten years ago
And everything you're saying well I've said before
Dont mean nothing to me either way

I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I CAN'T HOLD ON

You remind me of someone sucking like a leech
And use the blood to feel like a woman
And all those things you're asking don't mean a fucking thing
So come on now and feel like a woman

But I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I CAN'T HOLD ON

And you may think you're innocent
But the truth hurts
You stole me
You stole me

So keep on acting innocent
But the truth hurts
You stole me
You stole me
You stole me
You stole me!

I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I can't hold on
I CAN'T HOLD ON