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