You know I really had to use my sense now I slam the door right in your face Hows' it feel, how's it taste?
And look how you won't dance with me

Well, has this symbol made you so mean
That you're looking so far past me?
You say what you say but don't walk away
My tongue so tired from putting out the fire that I
I started in the first place

So pretend you're in my shoes You got nothing to loose and if I'm acting slutty Then it's probably form the booze, the booze

What's wrong with your face You never smile anymore? What's wrong with your face You never close your eyes when I kiss your face You never smile anymore? What's wrong with your face, oh?

And sometimes I sit and wonder Why I bother when I know that all this angers for your father Can you hear me? She's gonna kill me When she finds out your magazines that are dirty

I feel so dirty, but nothing can hurt me
Except the way you shake your head when you
You say what you say but don't walk away
My tongue so tired from putting out the fire that I
I started in the first place

So pretend you're in my shoes You got nothing to loose and if I'm acting slutty Then it's probably form the booze, the booze

What's wrong with your face You never smile anymore? What's wrong with your face You never close your eyes when I kiss your face You never smile anymore? What's wrong with your face, oh?