

Flippin' Tha Bird

Ruby

Why can't I feel the things that I'm supposed to?
Why can't I steal?
Why can't I see what I have to do?
To make it real
I laugh when you die
I cry when it feels good
And I scream because I want to

Somethin' tells me I've been here before
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There's two things missing from my life
Love and money
If I could steal them maybe I'd be
Happy
Gimme bread I'll want no more
Gimme cake an' I'll want cream
And if I scream it's 'cause I want to

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If I could write my name in the snow
Winter to spring
Would it mean that I know
Anything?
With my hand on your head does it mean that I approve or do I s
cream?
Gimme bread I'll want no more
Gimme cake an' I'll want cream
And if I scream it's 'cause I want to

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