

Upset

Russian Red

Love me just a little bit
I am about to like you anyway
Love me, well I am twenty three
All my flesh to fold down
As soon as it hits
Break me then
Fake me everywhere
Well, I was dead for you
Before we were friends

My love is too great
That I can not remain
On this chair anymore
Without taking a chance
To believe in your eyes
And the words that you say
This is almost a cry
For you almost a bet
Occasionally, I am very upset
Occasionally, you are playing this game

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