

Callgirls

Self

Forgetful girls, with no thoughts put into action
The world's your distraction while your asleep
At the wheel
Forgetful girl, you've become a mother
Surroundings tend to suffer when the fiction
Is real

I can't lie I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions
(2x)

Psychic girl, where's my happy ending
Your methods patent pending
So what can't I smile
Psychic girl, caught between the rails
Your hearts still not in it
At three dollars a minute

I can't lie I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions

Lovetalk girl, I'll pin up your photo
And direct my video like I was Aerosmith
Lovetalk girl, to further waste my tissue and time
I'll remain on the line 'till you get off with me

I can't lie I'm unable to pretend
I'm unable to defend your actions