

Rust

Telekinesis

I've got a heart but it's afraid to love
Sometimes i think the damn thing's full of rust
And every time it seems to skip a beat
Rr two or four or five or sometimes three
It pumps something that i cannot call blood
And why'd it have to stop when you said love
'Cause don't you know that at the thought of it
The sucker goes ahead and calls it quits

And henryetta, i've got it bad
And henryetta, it makes me sad
And henryetta, it's just a fact
It's just a fact
It's just a fact
It's just a fact

Oh no