

Donovan Said

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

She gives just the tiniest glimpse
As her eyelids dip
It's because
She took just a tiny sip
Now she's starting to trip
It's because
But now she can look so mean
As she makes my scene
I'm in love
She dances past the color scheme
I'm in tangerine
Just because
I wonder what she sees in you
But she can make him still
As he pulls the bill
From his jeans
The bells running up the poles
Just to get the cold
Of her scream
She says she's mistreated too
I don't care why she cries
'Cause you're the one she's lying to
So sad
She says she's mistreated by you
Don't care why she cries
'Cause you're the one she's lying
Makes me wonder why
Why she's got to be so cruel
I wonder what's got into you
Don't care why she cries
'Cause you're the one she's lying to
Makes me wonder why
Why she's got to be so cruel