

It was a purry scurry fruit  
What did I do?  
I signed all and more I didn't approve  
Although I move I

But that is something I just can't pretend  
I'm feeling better that I won't confess  
Our ways we need the end  
Our ways

Burning two suns like you knowingly  
More than I should

E-mail's the trail we both receive  
More than I would  
They want excuses for the things I never did  
I may have kissed but the moon will shine  
What you know, I can  
No way

It's spinning with waltz and I find out something  
That he wanted two of you  
He was a go

The e-mail we drown and both receive  
For your own good  
I'll tell you something I just can't pretend  
I'm feeling better that I won't confess  
What can we aim react  
But wait  
I wait