

Starving For Attention

The Narrative

These girls are cut out from magazines,
wearing pride on fashionable sleeves.
Corner boys with swerving glances,
settle into landmark trances.
Those poor bastards never stand a chance.

And I know you would like to leave me shaking,
from all the things that you're insinuating.
Don't you say now look at what you made me,
'cause I don't give a damn about you now.

You once said that beauty lies in truth.
Mother's curves and ignorance of youth.
Lonely now with this disease,
your desperation aims to please,
while starving for attention on your knees.

And I know you would like to leave me shaking,
from all the things that you're insinuating.
Don't you say now look at what you made me,
'cause I don't give a damn about you now.

Wait, I think you're better off just getting, just
getting some sleep,
'cause you've been drinking like you need it again.
And hey, you know you were beautiful when you were,
when you were like me yeah.
but how you slipping at the start of the end.
Wait I think your better off just getting, just getting
some sleep,
'cause you've been drinking like you need it again.

And I know you would like to leave me shaking,
from all the things that you're insinuating.
Don't you say now look at what you made me,
'cause I don't give a damn about you, I don't give a
damn about you now.