

You Should Know

The Working Title

O my god give me some sympathy
i need some drugs, carte blanche and a little string
when no ones there i can sneak up silently
around her neck
i cant help thinking that shes been lying to me

The burning inside don't tell me its all in my head
that its in my head

I should know if i'm in love ok
maybe you've just lost your touch
you should know that i'm in love
i need you so much closer

Hold my hand, make me feel apathy
grab my pants, make my heart skip a beat
only when i slip and i pull the string i am alone
and i cant help thinking that you've been lying to me

The blood on my hands now tell me its all in my head
is it in my head?

I'm on my way don't put up a fight
58th and ninth i'm comin home
i should know if i'm in love ok
maybe you've just lost your touch so come here
you should know that we're in love
ill teach you not to lie