

Wig out on me
One more time, i swear
We'll take this outside
I take you to pretty places
You'd think you'd just take the rest in stride
Wrong
But if i'd known fucking with a payphone would've got me this
I would've tried sooner

Why can't i sleep, in here?
Bury me, bury me inside him
Familiar faces never lie
You think they know what's coming
Wrong
But if i'd thought keeping us apart did any good
I would've died sooner

I make you so sad
What can i do, what can i do?
I worry so bad
What can i do, what can i do?

I make you so mad
What can i do, what can i do?
I want you so bad
What can i do, what can i do?

Wig out on me
I don't mind, i swear
By now i almost like it
This place is fascinating when you're here
But when you're not, it's not
But if i'd known leaving every home would get me here
I would've gone sooner