

Send A Message

Tonic

Oh, my darling, little girl
You don't have to blow up your world
It's a sad, sad state of a affairs sometimes

No more sorrow, no more pain
You don't have to go insane
It's a sad, sad state of a affairs
I'm the one you never counted on now

Please send a message, please send a message
I'm the reason why the colors of your eyes have gone
And I'm the reason why the colors of your eyes have gone

Oh, my sugar, take your same
Trade it in for years of pain
It's a sad, sad state of a affairs
I'm the one you never counted upon now

Please send a message, please send a message
I'm the reason why the colors of your eyes have gone
I'm the reason why the colors of your eyes have gone

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Send a message, send a message
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