Statistics

Madina Lake

You're a wolf, you are.
Dressed like a fox,
Got me tied up in knots over you
But I think that I'm just a flavor you crave on instinct,
'Cause you don't feel ashamed,
But it won't make a difference.

I've been wrong so many times.
Let's be realistic,
I'm only a statistic to you,
And it hurts so deep inside.
Maybe I'm sadistic,
I love when you inflict it on me.

You can take my time,
'Cause after all, well,
The earth's just a ball that revolves around you.
And all my friends and family try to warn me,
But like a moth to flame,
Darling, lead the way,
'Cause I'm afraid of change,
So meet me in your bedroom.

I've been wrong so many times.
Let's be realistic,
I'm only a statistic to you,
And it hurts so deep inside.
Maybe I'm sadistic,
I can't get myself off of you.
I'm only a statistic to you.
I can't get myself off of...

I just caught you like a disease.
It's terminal and I'm going down.
But you're afraid that's worse than death
And I gotta get out of this mess.
You're a wolf, you are.
You are.

(Only a statistic to you.)

I've been wrong so many times.
Let's be realistic,
I'm only a statistic to you,
And it hurts so deep inside.
Maybe I'm sadistic,
I can't get myself off of you.
I'm only a statistic to you.
I think I'm addicted to you.

Lyrics submitted by Khush.

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