Diary

The Fairwell

I used to screwdriver
I couldn't find the key
I had to know your secrets
The thoughts you kept from me
I read how you resent me
You even dreamed that I was dead
You said, "You thought that I'd look stunning
With a bullet in my head"
Ooh, it's too bizarre to believe
Ooh, you can't be talkin' 'bout me
That's the way I have to read it
In your diary
Now we can fight if you want to
Unhappily ever after
Or you can just tell me to my face
If you think I'm such a bastard

I knew you'd weren't happy
Yeah but who'd have guessed of this
To read that you were planning
To betray me with a kiss
Ooh, it's too bizarre to believe
Ooh, you can't be talkin' 'bout me
But that's the way I have to read it
You'll probably just leave me
And I'll fall apart, might as well just kill me
Why don't you finish what you started?
Ooh, it's too bizarre to believe, ooh
You can't be talkin' 'bout me
That's the way I have to read it
In your diary
In your diary, in your diary, in your diary

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