

# Gemini Feed

## Banks

Open up your eyes  
There's nothing on my body left to see  
I tried a thousand times  
I tried to say "I love you", but you didn't hear me  
And you're passive-aggressive  
Convinced me other people didn't care about meAnd you're passive-aggressive  
You're passive-aggressive  
You're passive-aggressiveAnd to think you would get me to the altar  
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water  
But admit it that you wanted me smaller  
If you would have let me grow  
You could have kept my loveOde to my two thighs  
I still want you to kiss 'em 'cause they're lonely  
And why are you so surprised?  
And when I said "I miss you," you never believed me?  
And we were so depressive  
You and me together we were gemini feedAnd we were so depressive  
We were so depressive, heyAnd to think you would get me to the altar  
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water  
But admit it that you wanted me smaller  
If you would have let me grow  
You could have kept my loveAnd to think you would get me to the altar  
Like I follow you around like a dog that needs water  
But admit it that you wanted me smaller  
If you would have let me grow  
You could have kept my love

Songwriters

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