

Mr. Monroe

Catherine

I'm breaking my back,
To hold this all together.
Inside's our place
I think he's hiding himself.
Secretly I'm wishing
His heart would stop,
So mine can start back up again.Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
I'm breaking my back for this.
Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
We're too late for him.Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
I'm breaking my back for this.
Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
We're too late for him.Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who the fuck are you?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Who the fuck are you?Secretly I'm wishing
His heart would stop,
So mine can start back up again.
Sleep with both of them, Mr. Monroe.
Ignorance will get you nowhere!Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
I'm breaking my back for this.
Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
We're too late for him.Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
I'm breaking my back for this.
Try, and I try, and I try, and I try,
We're too late for him.This is a test,
you'll live with this.
This is a test,
you'll live with this.Tell me sir,
Whats your secret?
You got more tricks than a fucking magician!Secretly I'm wishing
His heart would stop,
So mine can start back up again.
Sleep with both of them, Mr. Monroe.
Ignorance will get you nowhere!

Nowhere. How about this?

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