Donating to Science

Self

There goes the girl I know
She got me good in her little world
And my head's long since exploded
All over the neighborhoodTimes like these make me long for a friend
They make her long for the simple life
'Cause she's already twenty-two years older
Than the rest of the nightBut don't feel sad for me for
My compassion has gone away
And even if I could I probably wouldn't feel any anyway (hey)I won't sing of stories of love
Since I donated my heart to science
Now, I won't feel the sting of thorns in my pride
Since they raped me of my self-relianceSo here I come baby, I'm crashing through walls
I'm your half-drunk Superman
But she conquered me with Kryptonite
Least that's the version that she tells to friendsBut don't feel bad for me for now though
Wreckage has washed ashore
And underneath the tide we're all laughing forever more (more)I won't sing of stories of love
Since I donated my heart to science
Now, I won't feel the sting of thorns in my pride
Since they raped me of my self-relianceI won't sing of stories of love
Since I donated my heart to science
Now, I won't feel the sting of thorns in my pride
Since they raped me of my self-relianceI won't sing of stories of love
Since I donated my heart to science
Now, I won't feel the sting of thorns in my pride
Since they raped me of my self-reliance

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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