

Roulette Systems

Hey Mercedes

so how is every headache conceived
how has your heart been broken
unconsciously we leave and then we
leave our eyes openyou've got love
you've got loveso it's out of this city
yes i'll learn to envy
sleeping machines we've seen clean
who are you to do this to mesometimes i feel like i'm on fire
sometimes well your water
might say it better if i had time
but that's how much i want heri've got love (whoa oooo)
i've got lovei haven't felt alive or alone
since i've been hometaking and making this hateful statement
bones are all broken
you know where you're going
who are you to do this to me
we stopped at this snowbank
it's so hard to see
you changing your seats
then you laid into me
who are you to do this to mewho are you to do this to MEhaven't felt this alive or alone
since you've been home (yeah)

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