Flying

Throwing Muses

Wig out on me
One more time, i swear
We'll take this outside
I take you to pretty places
You'd think you'd just take the rest in stride
Wrong
But if i'd known fucking with a payphone would've got me this
I would've tried soonerWhy can't i sleep, in here?
Bury me, bury me inside him
Familiar faces never lie
You think they know what's coming
Wrong
But if i'd thought keeping us apart did any good
I would've died soonerI make you so sad
What can i do, what can i do?
I worry so bad
What can i do, what can i do?I make you so mad
What can i do, what can i do?
I want you so bad
What can i do, what can i do?

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