Sore Eyes

Braids

Make believe that I can see you with myself.
Do the kind of things I want from no one else.
There's you and there's me.
And we both go together easily.
Pick up you can start over.
No need to wait till the next morning comes.
Felt like I messed up already.
Watched some porn.
And surfed till my eyes got sore again.
Now I'm feeling gross and choked.
Like everything I don't want to be apart of.
The girls with balloons.
The men with batons.
Shoving it hard.
Two people being porn stars.
Make believe that I am in touch with myself.
Do the kind of things I watched from someone else.
There's you and there's me.
And we both go together easily.
Pick up you can start over.
No need to wait till the next morning comes.
Felt like I messed up already.
Watched some porn.
And surfed till my eyes got sore again.
Now I'm feeling gross and choked.
Like everything I don't want to be apart of.
The girls with balloons.
The men with batons.
Shoving it hard.
Two people being porn stars.
Would I want to look into my back yard and see this.
But I'll watch it in my room.
Have my screen receive it.
Then go for a walk.
To the store and get.
Some flowers and milk.
And a single cigarette.
Cause I know the man who works behind the counter.

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/