closet

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Oh Billie I want you so,
I'm trying to meet you.
Too many things they don't know,
too many repeatings,
of beatings,
and I'm walking around your closet,
I want you to say my name again.
So Billie I lost control,
I'm trying to meet you,
too many things they don't know,
too many repeatings,
of beatings,
so I'm walking around your closet,
I want you to say my name again,
so don't stop don't stop don't turn around,
So Billie I lost control,
I'm trying to meet you,
too many things they don't know,
too many repeatings of beatings,
of beatings
so I'm walking around your closet,
I want you to say my name again,
oh Billie I lost control,
don't stop don't turn around.

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