Prick

Something for Kate

anchor yourself again get your hooks in my side identify who you're with why you're there everyone is your best friend tell me again what you said i've been beating your door down for something but there's nothing left you look like you need some air need some wide open space need to stand up straight i had a speech prepared but now it's too late tell me it all over again you've been calling out to someone but there's no one there there's no one there (x2)you can't sell yourself to me but you attach yourself to everything a gesture moves around the room buying and selling you it leaves a stain in your head and lines on the back of your neck tell me again what you said you've anchored yourself again and everyone is your best friend

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