Mint

Jenka

I'll take back what is left of what you had barley enough to keep me dead. Tell me how to make some sense of the the mess you left me with. You used up every chance with me. To settle for you won't settle for me. This need for more has me cold, and shaky. No more waiting for a reaction face when they hear about, the trouble that started when you and I met, and let me remind you I plan to get through, You used up every chance with me. with or without you. Tell me how to make some sense of the the mess you left me with. To settle for you won't settle for me. Don't push me, I have no need. Buy or sell, those beans are a nuclear falling out, disaster. Want verus need. That called in the troops even faster then when all the lights went to red instead of the days when we made eachother. And we try to make some sense of the the mess you left me with. To settle for you won't settle for me. You used up every chance with me. Later please, doesn't put my mind at ease, pushes me away. Say what you have to... And you try to make some sense of the the mess you left me with. You used up every chance with me. To settle for you won't settle for me. Tell me how to make sense of this non-sense, distress. Won't settle down... Later please, doesn't put my mind at ease, pushes me away. Say what you have to say... [Thanks to omnigene@hotmail.com for these lyrics]

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