

# Sad Person

## Savages

You are, you are  
A sad, sad person  
Always been  
A sad, sad person  
It's not that bad  
You just [?]  
And question everything you do  
You're never satisfied Love is a disease  
The strongest addiction I know  
What happens in the brain  
Is the same as the rush of cocaine  
The more you have  
The more you crave  
[?]  
Since [?] I'm not gonna hurt you  
'Cause I'm flirting with you  
I'm not gonna hurt myself  
So what else? What else? What else?  
What else?  
What else? I wanna know why I hesitate  
To brace myself and love you  
To brace myself a good, good, girl  
To face myself and hear me roar  
You wanna know why I change my mind  
And when I did everything was fine  
Sometimes the truth is right there, right there  
If you're beautiful here, you're beautiful there I am, I am  
A sad, sad person  
Always been  
A sad, sad person What do I do?  
I'm not gonna hurt you  
'Cause I'm fluttered with you  
I'm not gonna hurt myself  
So what else? What else? What else?  
What else? What else? I'm not gonna hurt you  
I'm not gonna hurt myself  
'Cause I'm flirting with you  
So what else? What else? What else?  
You can [?]

We can [?]  
All the truth is right here I'm not gonna hurt you  
'Cause I'm flirting with you  
I'm not gonna hurt myself  
So what else? What else? What else?

Songwriters

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