

Cause and Effect

Shy Child

I can't laugh to hard, I'm on a diet.
I'm trying to lose myself,
You ought to try it.
Just starve for 6 days straight,
Oh it's a riot.
Every Sunday night..
I binge and I barf, cause I carry the scars of an eight-year-old.
Who's mother applied the same rules to a kids body,
As her own.
I think you'll leave me soon,
Though I've no proof of it.
But I'll make it easier for you,
By being a little bitch.
And this is just a theory.
But I think the reason,
Why I'm scared you'll go is..

The only male influence I've had,
After daddy went and left,
Were my mother's weekend lovers and
Their alcoholic breaths.
I'll tell you what caused it,
If you handle the effects. (the effects 2x)
Yes I'll tell you what caused it,
If you handle the effects. (the effects 2x)
I'll tell you what caused it,
If you handle the effects.
Yes I'll tell you what caused it,
If you handle the effects.
I can't laugh to hard, I'm on a diet.
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You ought to try it.
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Every Sunday night.

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