Masochist

Ingrid Michaelson

She says you're a masochist for falling for me So roll up your sleeves and I think that I like her 'Cuz she tells me things I don't want to hear Medicinal tongue in my ear When will it stop? When will it stop? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel soft, soft? You say that my skin feels like no one else's That it's different somehow But I don't understand, isn't a hand just a hand? No, you don't understand When will it start, my broken part? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel soft? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel all soft on the inside? When will I feel soft, soft? Soft, soft, soft, soft She says you're a masochist for falling for me

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