

Salty Sweet (zaycev.net)

MS MR

Problem lies in the answer I won't find
To the question I know that hasn't crossed your mind
That hasn't crossed your mind
Hope is dead, honey, honey, catch my breath
Put this one to rest,
Damn if I do it, bored if I don't
Note what is in this place when you're caught up in this chase
We fear rejection, prize attention, crave affection
Dream, dream, dream of perfection
We fear rejection, prize attention, crave affection
Just another pop confession
Salt and swear I am up to no good
I'd get out now, If I were you I would
Pick at my nails so they flake away
'Til they leave my hands in bloody pain.
The longer we linger
The sooner we're born
The longer we linger
The sooner we're born
We fear rejection, prize attention, crave affection
Dream, dream, dream of perfection
We fear rejection, prize attention, crave affection
Just another pop confession
Fear, prize, crave, dream
Fear, prize, crave, dream
Fear, prize, crave, dream
Fear, prize, crave, dream

Songwriters

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