Creature

It Looks Sad.

I got some things to do
But I don't want to do 'em
I got some things to say
I will never say 'em to your face
I lost my lungs,
I don't really need 'em
I lost my heart,
I don't really need it anymore
I am in love with somebody
And guess what? It's not you
It's not you
You are in love with somebody
Yea, you love yourself so well
Love yourself so well
(?) and sweaty palms
Black water and half-clear lungs
And I know I'm not going home
Broken bottles and dirty dishes
Acid (?) in your kitchen
You know I'm not going home
I am in love with somebody
And guess what? It's not you
It's not you
You are love with somebody
Yea, you love yourself so well
Love yourself so well
There's someone else
They love them well
Someone else
They love them.
I got some things to do
But I don't want to do 'em
I got some things to say
I will never say 'em to your face
I got some things to do
But I don't want to do 'em
I got some things to say
I will never say 'em to your face
To your face

There's someone else
They love them well
This is someone else
They love them.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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