Severed Lips

Blake Babies

I wanna help you, I sense you're riding pretty low
I got the feeling, when your hair hits the ceiling
And there's something babe, you ought to know
I won't cry, if you won't buy but if were both kinda stumblingMaybe I'll say "Hi", that's my best, I never try that much
'Cos I'm scared of feeling that healing touch
You gotta get through my maze, and passively test
'Cos I'm choosing one love, to tattoo across my chestYou know, the time has come, I ain't gonna fester no more
Let the world be free of my disease, I never knew a rubber doll
Would be so hard to please, now I'm reachin' out
One last burst before I retract, no one will know until I finally let go
Of the one thing I ain't gonna never get backI wanna help you, baby, can't you see?
You're better than my pillow
'Cos you don't stain so easily, ohh, no
You know it's hard just to finally let go

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