

# Girls Can Be Cruel (Infusion sQ'ed Mix)

## Infusion

Your honey smell makes me sick  
Your lies are spreading so thick  
Pins in your photo I stick  
Your lovers all gather round  
They laugh and cheer at your sound  
I'm all but lost in the crowd  
You don't need me to survive  
Too busy ruling your hide  
You barely know I'm alive  
Your a stranger when we kiss  
And if I cease to exist  
Just cross me off your list  
Just one sip of your behaviour and my senses tell me danger I'm getting sick of your shit

Songwriters

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