Ex-Files

Backyard Babies

I`m warm when I`m cold
I`m cold when I`m warm
And nothing seems to be alright
I`m down on my knees
And I`m easy to please
When I think `bout what I did last nightWhen you told me to share
And ran my fingers through my hair
Infinity? Yes I do!
But when I cry in your arms
Or dress up in my charm
I`m not the one sayin', "I love you"Yeah life is a bomb
And it hits so hard
It will bring out the tears from my eyes
Yeah love is a drag
Yes it can be that bad
When at the end of the rope is your dadI`m not the one who loved you
I`m the one who left you behind
Fed-ex my life
Ex-file and access deniedYou out me up on a stand
And read the palm of my hand
What makes you think you know what I've been through?
All the phonies and the gold
Are you scared of gettin' old?
Welcome to planet fuckin' "deja-vu"I`m the one

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