

Daredevil

Artch

I guess I must just be a daredevil
I don't feel anything until I smash it up
I'm caught on the cold, caught on the hot
 Not so with the warmer lot
 And all I want's a confidante
 To help me laugh it off
 Say I'm an airplane
 And the gashes I got from my heartbreak
 Make the slots and the flaps upon my wing
 And I use them to give me lip
 Hip hip for the lift
 Hip hip for the drag
 I want them all in my bag
Oh give me anything and I'll turn it into a gift

 But don't let me ruin me
 I may need a chaperone
 Seek me out
 Look at, look at, look at, look at me
 I'm all the fishes in the sea
 Wake me up
Give me, give me, give me what you got in your mind,
 In the middle of the night
Maybe you'll let me look out for you
 Protect what I found in you
 And never let it starve
 Then that way, you let me stay
 Skirtin' the skirt like I want to
And I will try hard to hold onto you with open arms
 But don't let me ruin me
 I may need a chaperone

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