

# Starcrossed

## Drugstore

Every day, you make me wanna lose myself  
I forget the time, I forget my health  
I keep a lot of things under my bed  
But I really wish you were there  
Starcrossed on my face, on my head  
Every day, I really need to get control  
I forget my pills and I get real low  
I hide a lot of things under my hair  
But how I really wish you were there  
Starcrossed on my face, on my head  
Starcrossed...  
Starcrossed...  
Every night, I really try to get the best  
But I want you fingers and I want your neck  
I keep a lot of things under my skin  
But I really wish you were there  
Starcrossed on my face, on my head  
Starcrossed...  
Starcrossed...

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