

My Terrible Personality

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

Yeah, you gotta look at me 'cause I'm staring equally
Gotta lose focus, blur everything else
And when we have a baby obsessed with death and grief
I can't believe you haven't killed me yet It's gotta hurt to see somebody dumb like me
You think you want her more, but she wants me
What do you want to hear?
What are we doing here?
Where did our magic disappear so fast? No, it's not that bad
No, it's not that bad Make fire with my eyes
Potatoes turn into fries
Ain't got no reason to tell lies
And on our wedding day, I want to hear you say
Everything is going to be okay for now No, it's not like that
No, it's not that bad
No, it's not like that
No, it's not that bad Talking to myself, the bottles on the shelf
I can't tell what's happening
Then it slides off of me
My thoughts are clear
I feel weightless coming down from the clouds

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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