Basket case

Diode & Cooh

I don't want to talk about it to you
I'm not an open book that you can rifle through
The cold hard truth that you see right to
I'm just basket case without you
He's not a magic man or a perfect fit
But had a steady hand and I got used to it
And a glass cage heart and invited me in
And now I'm just a basket case without him
You're beggin' for the truth
So I'm sayin' it to you
I've been saving your place
And what good does it do?
Now I'm just a basket case
Now I'm just a basket case
I don't say much and it'll stay that way
You got a steel train touch and I'm just a track you lay
So I'll stay right here underneath you
I'm just a basket case and that's what we do
You're beggin' for the truth
So I'm sayin' it to you
I've been saving your place
And what good does it do?
Now I'm just a basket case
Won't somebody come on in and tug at my seams?
Oh, send your armies in of robbers and thieves
To steal the state I'm in, I don't want it anymore
You're beggin' for the truth
So I'm sayin' it to you
I've been saving your place
And what good does it do?
Now I'm just a basket case
Now I'm just a basket case
Now I'm just a basket case
Now I'm just a basket case

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