

# Sinatra

## Helmet

Well, I can't move her  
Obsessed with protection  
This is a bad idea  
She needs affection, what, me? Drive around town, forced to talk  
Pass that church again, where's a parking spot?  
It's Sinatra's world, she just lives here  
I hate everything as much as I hate me What's the best for me?  
What's the best for me?  
What's the best for me?  
What's the best for me? She doesn't see me, I don't care  
Just move around some and fix your stare  
I had more fun, took half the time  
Cost three bucks, buy a magazine What's the best for me?  
What's the best for me?  
What's the best for me?  
What's the best, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>