

# Soapy Water

## Wolf Alice

I wash my face with soapy water  
This guy is in tears cause she is somebody's daughter  
They don't ever wanna see me cry Anxiety grips are always waiting to take me  
Senses pass out, i feel it starting to shake me  
Is hard to live when is good to die If I'm gonna sit and wait then i might as well  
Ask for the hand of the devil limbs off  
Waiting to talk what is hard to tell So look into my eyes and see the bull's eye and the crack  
But they just say hello and never look back  
Waiting to talk but is hard to catch Superstition gets me out of control  
Touch my head and bless my soul  
And play in a theater but my soul is just old Cause nothing heals, misery is bliss  
No witches spell, no lovers kiss  
If life is easy then what is this? If I'm gonna sit and wait then i might as well  
Ask for the hand of the devil limbs off  
Waiting to talk what is hard to tell So look into my eyes and see the bull's eye and the crack  
But they just say hello and never look back  
Afraid to talk but is hard to catch Have a Smoke, put it out  
Such are wounds, and is out  
Start again, cut your hair  
If you want to love then is hard to care (I'll care, i'll try to care) Dreams of relationships that come down spoiled  
Go find something to wreck in this thoughts  
You may not always hide, and keep good health  
But that's not me, is something else If I'm gonna sit the wait then i might as well  
Ask for the hand of the devil limbs off  
Waiting to talk what is hard to tell So look into my eyes and see the bull's eye and the crack  
But they just say hello and never look back  
Waiting to talk but is hard to catch

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