

Loveless

Okay

You slept in my bed...
...after you said, I need the sort out my head
I need to sort out my head
So we didn't, we just talked instead
But my blood it still has to be red
It's still gonna go wherever it be led
Now I can't get you, outta my head
No, I can't get you, outta my head
No, I can't get you, outta my head
No, I can't get you, outta my head

And last night I made you kiss...
...a little drama girl, that you missed...
You don't know nothing about her lips
Don't you wanna go on the list?
Don't you wanna go on the list?
Now, don't you wanna go on the list?
Why would you wanna go on the list?

Lyrics submitted by J.

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