

timmy

Bellylove

Oh my god there's his eyes again
Turn around and fake indifference
Then I'll watch his smooth black silhouette disappear Too many bodies fill the club
Too many faces over done
Why am I here?
Why am I here?
Why am I here?
Why am I here? Watch him leave the floor
My body's edging towards the door
I return instead
I'm not done pretending yet
Never done pretending yet I'm indifferent.
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never, never understand the words I wrote
Never mind a heart that's broken right
He could never be mine
Something that I do is fight, fight it
I'm indifferent to you
I've got nothing for you He stares at her across the floor
My undressed heart now an open door
He order drinks
Now the scene is falling through Over there, they're not over there
Once empty corner now filled with her
Why am I here?
Why am I here?
Why am I here?
Why am I here? Watch him leave the floor
My body's edging towards the door
And I return instead
I'm not done pretending yet
Never done pretending yet I'm indifferent.
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never, never understand the words I wrote
Never mind a heart that's broken right
He could never be mine
Something that I do is fight, fight it
I'm indifferent to you

I've got nothing for you Empty spaces and empty spaces
(empty spaces)
And rocking numbers
(and rocking numbers)
And I can't hear it Empty spaces and rocking numbers
And reaching for the banister I'm indifferent
Let me go
Dance and think of him no more
Never never understand the words
Never mind a heart that's broken right... I'm indifferent
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never never understand the words I wrote
Never mind a heart that's broken right
You could never be mine
Something that I do is fight, fight it
I'm indifferent to you
I've got nothing for you
I've got nothing for you now
I've got nothing for you now
I've got nothing for you
Nothing for you now...

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