timmy

Bellylove

Oh my god there's his eyes again
Turn around and fake indifference
Then I'll watch his smooth black silhouette disappearToo 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 yetI'm indifferent.
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never, never understand the words I wrote
Never mind aheart thats 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 youHe stares at her across the floor
My undressed heart now an open door
He order drinks
Now the scene is falling throughOver 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 yetI'm indifferent.
Let me go
Gonna dance and think of him no more
Never, never understand the words I wrote
Never mind aheart thats 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 youEmpty spaces and empty spaces
(empty spaces)
And rocking numbers
(and rocking numbers)
And I can't hear itEmpty spaces and rocking numbers
And reaching for the banisterI'm indifferent
Let me go
Dance and think of him no more
Never never understand the words
Never mind a heart thats 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 thats 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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