You Make Me Feel Like A Whore

Everclear

I take your word like it was gospel
I'm so eager to please
Yeah I like it whenYou talk to me
It feels so good inside your shadow
(It's the place I need to be)
Yeah I know I need to climb you
Like a treeThere is this place inside
Where all the good things die
Sometimes I feel like a whore
(Sometimes I feel like a whore)
I hate the way I am around you
(I'm so nervous and weird)
Sometimes I feel like I'mBreathing underwater
You treat me like I am on fire
Like I'm something to eat
You make me hate what I seeWhen I see me
Yeah I dream of the day
When I learn how to make you pay
Someday I'll teach you to begSomeday, someday
Yes I live for the day
When I can hear you say
You make me feel like a whore
Yes I dream of the time
When I can make you mine
(Maybe then I'll feel half alive, more alive, so alive)
There is this place inside
Where all the good things die
You make me feel like a whore

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