The Game Of Who Needs Who The Worst

Cursive

A little bit closer,
I know you're not bashful
There, now that's not so bad, is it?
So what was that secret?
What did that prick whisper to you?
Was it playful and flirty
Or degrading and dirty?
I know you like it both ways
So -- what did he say?
To make you so goddamn defiant
So fucking triumphantRelations, in direct competition
Domination
The players, disguised as the lovers
The best friend
A game of who needs who the worstA little bit closer
Your lipstick is smudged, dear
Here, let me wipe that smirk offA secret
But you couldn't keep it so secret
Relations, without hesitation
Or social tactAnd as it occured, it occured to me
Who needs who?
Who needs who?A little bit closer...
Closer...

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