Ferris Wheel

Torres

Crying over something I never had
You borrowed my car a couple times
You don't like me, you just like my rideYou hide behind glasses and music and wit
You laugh at yourself and then roll cigarettes
There's nothing in this world I wouldn't do
To show you that I've got the sadness too
To show you that I've got the sadness tooI talk about you like mine
My friends just laugh, and roll their eyes
When I tell them I don't mind the way it feels
To ride an empty ferris wheelYou hide behind glasses and music and wit
You laugh at yourself and then roll cigarettes
There's nothing in this world I wouldn't do
To show you that I've got the sadness too
To show you that I've got the sadness too

Songwriters

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