

Bonnie Pink, Mint

I hate my hair,
I hate my nails today
Too many things to bring me down
No time to spare
No day to sail through
Too much of pressure in everyday life
But my memory is fresh like mint
You were always there for me
On any rainy day
You filled a dint
And there I am, I can't even start my day

* I guess
Nothing-else mattered when you were around (x3)
Everything used to feel mint with you

I hate the joke
On meaningless TV shows
Too quiet are my favorite plants
There's no cup to fill up
Nobody to phone me up
Too much missing in my life
But my enemy sits still like King
Tells me what my weakness is
There's no fantasy for me to cling
Just a new day keeps coming at me

* repeat

One day I was listening to our song alone
And it didn't sound the same at all
My mint won't bloom without you

* repeat