

Cathy Davey, Hammerhead

You have the same stubbornness as a hammerhead
Don't need to get into it when every which way is wrong
And every right is your own
And everything is either black or white
But even I know the in-betweens and outs
My lowly brain can comprehend
But if it's simple you want then don't go looking for love
It'll complicate you in the end
I may be hollow but I've had my fill
A vital love I wasn't afraid to spill
And in the morning when I'm hollow still
There won't be any room for us
I had the same stubbornness as my rival
Wouldn't even compromise
When it was it was too even, Steven
Didn't want to be eating
Such a big piece of the humble pie
It was a heartless No, if it's easy I want, I won't go dishing at love
Like it's something I got plenty of
I may be hollow but I've had my fill
A vital love I wasn't afraid to spill
And in the morning when I'm hollow still
There won't be any room for us
I have the same attitude as my mother
I think I'll see it out alone, it may be sweet to share a bed
But when you're fucking with my head
This stopping pity's a no-go zone
I wanna love you but it got too much
You have to build it out of stronger stuff
And I do something but it's not enough
And there isn't room for us
i may be hollow but I've had my fill
A vital love I wasn't afraid to spill
And in the morning when I'm hollow still
There won't be any room