

Everclear, You Make Me Feel Like A Whore

I took your word like it was gospel
I'm so eager to believe
Yeah I like it when
You talk to me

It feels so good
Inside your shadow;
It's the place I need to be
Yeah you know
I need to climb
You like a tree

There 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'm
Breathing underwater

You treat me like I am on fire
Like I'm something to eat
You make me hate what I see
When I see me

Yeah I dream of the day
When I learn how to make you pay
Someday I'll teach you to beg
Some day, some day
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