

Fat Amy, Purple

(R.J. Johnson/Guiney/Meyers)

She breathes she'd walk through fire for me
and I led her

She never talks to me, can you blame her
I never followed her, to ask for her forgiveness
she needs awhile to make it through
and I turn to Purple

I can't give you what you need
.. for a sacrifice, too much for me
It seems as, you can't seem to see
between the lines

won't ever question me, if its given time
I've never felt the urge of blasphemy committed
she needs awhile to make it through
and I turn to Purple

I can't give you, what you see
.. for the sacrifice is all that
lives to make you worldly
and I'll never feel the hurt
how to see the difference in me, to give it worth again