

Five Minute Ride, Bathroom Walls... Lipstick Secrets

I can't always be with you
I can see right through your face
I could never, never add up
I can see right through that scheme
This smile I make for you
Is as fake as your reply
To my question will you ever consider me
'Cause I have for a long time
My stomach hurts at the thought of losing you, losing you
And I can't always act
how I feel when you're always watching
I could never, never add up
I can see right through that scheme.
But I can always act the same
Cause you were always watching me
Every single move I make
Never adds up and I feel like
I can't impress you before you leave
you leave me, you leave me, you leave me for
San-fran-cis-co what's there for you
but I gave you everything, I gave you everything.