

GunsLikeGirls, He Is Not A Bird

Girl
as your little hands grow
we're stumbling too fast with ease
release me
you're just scheming
your innocence is lost

you know
you know i'm not the only one
not the only one

cut your sympathy

you know i'm not the only one
you know i'm not the only

no i'm not the not the only one
no i'm not the only

he can run like me though
no but he sure as hell can't fly
he can run like me though

cut your sympathy
cut yourself beside you
all your simple lovers
taking my shit again
again ... Again