

Huffamoose, I Wanna Buy You A Ring

i'm alone again and i'm thinking about
what i shouldn't think about again
i'm trapped i'm dizzy
spinning and spiralling down

now i'm in love again
and it feels so good
it feels like nothing ever felt before
its a song i wrote it about you
i love you
see i told you i was good

but this is nothing like i thought it would be
i'm scared all the time
i'm afraid i'm gonna hurt you
i've gotta pay somehow
but it couldn't happen to me now
runaway with, my lover, runaway with me
i wanna let the world go

i wanna buy you a ring
maybe i'll make it myself
do you like rubies and diamonds and emeralds and gold and silver
i wanna build you a mansion
maybe we'll live in a castle with servants and a pool

what a sorry song
what a stupid idea
i write the songs that make the
whole world think about absolutely nothing
i believe, i dont believe, i dont think believe
its strong enough, its bandwagon jargon
its hip, just do it, but dont do it half way
if you put down your loaded gun
put down your bow and arrow too

and i wanna be in 5th grade again
i wanna worry about poison ivy
i wanna worry about getting beat up after school
i wanna send you a note

i wanna buy you a ring
maybe i'll make it myself
do you like rubies and diamonds and emeralds and gold and silver
i wanna build you a mansion
maybe we'll live in a castle with servants and a pool

and we wont have to think about dying
cuz dying wont exist anymore
and we'll be able to fly
and we wont let anyone use the pool

i wanna buy you a ring

maybe i'll make it myself

i wanna build you a mansion
maybe we'll live in a castle with servants and a pool