

Judybats, Trip Me Up

"I could kick myself for leaving you
But then I guess I already have at least a thousand
times

Ah, this endless parade of mimes

Lonely hearts and fools

who wanna put themselves off

On anyone as a pice of sun

A ray of light in every seedy

starless night

I could kill myself for loving you

But then everyone knows I will if I go out tonight

Ah, the hateful eyes of hindsight

Haunting how-it-will-be's

I'm gonna wrap myself around some young thing

like a piece of string

A ball of twine

Like sunshine

I fell for you

And I'm still falling

when I hit the bottom, I will bounce back up

You trip me up

I could kick myself for leaving you

But then I guess I already have at least a

thousand times

I fell for you

And I'm still falling

When I hit the bottom, will I bounce back up

You trip me up

I fell for you, and I'm still falling

"