

Kara's Flowers, Myself

I have told all of my enemies, very politely, to go home
I have seen all of your remedies, now won't you let me please go home
I can't find anything to be sad about
They say I'm doomed but I feel fine

I have tried so very hard as hell to stay away from hell and live upstairs
But when I see all of your remedies, I try quite desperately to go home
I can't find anything to be sad about
They say I'm doomed but I feel fine

But if I'm sitting here lonely with no-one to hold me
At least I'll have my health
I'm trying to control myself

I have told all of my enemies, very politely, to go home
I have seen all of your remedies, now won't you let me please go home
I've been acting irresponsibly, oh what could possibly go wrong
I have choked on all your remedies, now won't you let me please go home

But if I'm sitting here lonely with no-one to hold me
At least I'll have my health
I'm trying to control myself
I'm trying to control myself