

Kind Of Like Spitting, He Calls Me

He calls me,
Nearly every day, with what he's thinking.
He calls me,
Because his world is cruel,
Because I am cruel.
He calls me,
And sex almost always comes up,
Sex almost always comes up.
I wonder what he's really thinking
When he pulls the hair off my face.
I wonder what he's really after.
He's got movies at his place.
I wonder what he's really wanting.
Is he lying right to my face?
Is he lying right to my face?
Soul converter! Soul converter! Soul converter!
I'm gonna act like I never ever heard of you.

He calls me every day.
He calls me every day.