

# Safety In Numbers, Dealer

wanting you to know you've lost all taste  
Disrespect me and I'll smash your face.  
And I don't care if you sell your own.  
begin to stare grabing hold of  
As long as I'll be there  
In your eyes.  
content in solitaire.  
And you're mine.  
You're so repulsive but I like your style.  
Smoke a joint just to pass the time.  
It's a role play of give and take.  
And you're so perfect but you're so irate.  
And I don't care. if can sell your own.  
begin to stare grabing hold of  
As long as I'll be there.  
In your eyes.  
content in solitaire.  
And you're mine.