Shakespear's Sister, Do I Scare You

There goes the year In doctors' bills and sleeping pills Too many years Have I been interned I miss the flames

In which I was burned When I say I miss you When I say I miss you Do I scare you? Do I scare you? Do I? I probably do

I rest my case
The child dies at 35
I could be lying here
In the time it takes you to arrive
I could be crying
I could be dying
Oh, woah, I could be lying
When I say I miss you
When I say I miss you
Do I scare you?
Do I scare you?
Do I?
I probably do

You gave me nothing I asked for nothing You really gave me nothing But myself

Didn't know what I was thinking But you didn't really care I'm gonna find that gun you bought me The one I'm holding Just the way he taught me Hey mister I say listen mister That's my finger on the trigger It's my finger Holding the trigger baby Does it scare you? But I dare to This is my finger And it's pointing at you When I say I miss you Do I scare you? Do I scare you? Do I scare you? When I say I miss you When I say I miss you Do I scare you? Oh oh, oh oh.... When I say I miss you

Oh oh...