

Spill Canvas, Natalie Marie And 1cc

Yeah there's a method to my madness
If only I could find it I could make you safe
See there's a therapist trying to tell me that
you are just a figment of my tainted brain

No, I believe
that you're not just conjured up
No, I believe
'cause I feel it when we touch

You make it dry when it's raining outside
You warm my blood when the temperature dies
You're my crutch when it's all too hard to bare
See without you here I could not be anywhere

A wide-eyed flutter and the violins, they swell
I lost everything I own
I don't need it, can't you tell?
Oh, all I truly need is you (Natalie Marie)
This disturbing make-believe's come true (Natalie Marie)

I spent every cent I had
just to buy the things that you would ultimately never get
But now I'm starting to believe that I'm really going crazy
'cause I can't recall when we met

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Natalie, it turns out that you were just my sick little fantasy
So I tried to pry you from my head
Now look at me
It appears as if I've injured myself severely, yeah
But like the doctor said you were always dead

Now I'm in stitches
Over you and over you, oh
Now I'm in stitches
Over you and over you, oh

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This disturbing make-believe's come true (Natalie Marie)