

# 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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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)