

# Tickle Me Pink, Beside The Others

How could she be  
With a wretch like me  
I'm a broken shell of a man that never was  
I'd trade all that we've made  
Just for one more date with destruction  
I'm not being fair to you  
I'm lyin' to myself  
It hurts to see her face to see her on my shelf  
Beside the others  
You're the cutest thing  
I've seen  
You're all a man could need  
But I'm lifeless  
I need to tell you no  
I just can't let her go  
'Cause I'm selfish  
So selfish  
I'm not being fair to you  
I'm lyin' to myself  
It hurts to see her face  
Sittin' on my shelf  
Beside the others  
If I could tell you one thing  
I think that you should know  
I'm not afraid to love you  
Just of letting go  
If love and comfort  
Are the same thing  
Then why can't I ever find my way out?  
I want to say we're strong  
We can carry on  
But I'm dragging you down  
Ya I'm bringing you down  
I'm dragging you down with me  
I'm not being fair to you  
I'm lyin' to myself  
It hurts me to see her face  
Sitting on my shelf  
If I could tell you one thing  
I think you should know  
I'm not afraid to love you  
Just of letting go  
Just of letting go  
Just of letting go