

Whitmore, Tell You Twice

Every time I see your face it makes me sick
and I can't decide what to do 'bout this shit
Should I love you, should I fuck you, should I what?
'Cause you're the same old girl at a different show

Every time I see your face it makes me ill
and I can't decide all the ways that I feel
I see you once, I see you twice and then I know
You're a fucked up girl, at a fucked up show

I'll tell you once I miss you
I'll tell you twice goodbye
You've got to realise that your getting sad

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and I can't decide what to do 'bout this shit
I see you once, I see you twice and then I know
You're a fucked up girl

I'll tell you once I miss you
I'll tell you twice goodbye
You've got to realise that your getting sad
I'll tell you once I love you
I'll tell you twice to FUCK OFF!!!
'You've got to realise that your getting sad