

# Yvonne, Good As You, Album True Love 1999

it's all quiet now, with the city just as dark as it can be  
and not a word, from anybody in at least three weeks  
i'm walking down the quarter and voices .. people  
that follow me where ever i go  
i guess i'm good for nothing  
it's easy to get used to, it really doesn't bother me more

it's like a fire  
and you can feel it if you're one of my kind  
it holds your potion  
and if it's blended with my hatred fine  
i couldn't look at anybody, i meet, i'm just as scared  
i'm terrified somebody will know  
but all that i can do is hide it to myself  
knowing that one day it will flow

it's coming at me, it doesn't matter how i try  
it's closer, but it's eating me up from inside

i guess i'm lonely  
with no attention being as good as you  
i should comprehend  
the way that i turn to lose  
and i'm pushing things a little bit hard to feel at ease  
and everything i try do

and something that's not me,  
and something that's not real are change kind from to cruel

it's coming at me, it's never gonna let me go  
i need it - it gives attention to my soul,  
and i'm sorry that i'm lettting things just run by  
it's crazy and it's eating me up from inside  
it's eating me up from inside  
it's eating me up from inside