

Absynthe Minded, I Like It When You're Sad

I like you when you're sad
Ain't it weird to discover that?
I like you when you're sad
and you just stay in bed and
keep out the break of day
Darkness will embrace
your tired body weighs

I'm tired of all my friends
I can't stand their loneliness
I can't stand their loneliness
and when I tell them not to care about anything
They put it right back on me
we will never agree

I like you when you're sad
Don't believe what I just said
I like you when you're sad
And when I tell you not to care about anything
You put it right back on me
we will never agree

And when I close the door
I feel it just a little bit more
And when I close the door
I feel it just a little bit more