

# Ben Lee, Frigid

From such a tender age  
I let you in  
To mess with my insides  
I don't regret a thing

And I don't care if you're confused  
Please hold my hand  
Grip the railing  
I still don't understand

Twenty metres above the ground, took off my disguise  
I never thought of kissing you is that such a surprise  
I think you've heard my song before  
Won't make you hear it again

Don't wanna hear about your girl  
Got my own best friend  
And if you wanna hear a tune we'll grab a bite  
Take your quotation marks away  
I got my pride  
I got my pride

I ate my mushroom goop  
You were laid-back  
We tried to reinvent ourselves  
We're getting off the track

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