

Blonde Redhead, Bipolar

Say wrong
I won't say anything...anyway
Fake can... fake can be just as good

Place you've never been
Patience on the way
Place you've never been
No way...anyway

Why then
You renew in so many ways
How far
Fake can be no flaw on the way
I know
I'm just a flaw...anyway
so I
**** some space...and come back

I know good walk away
I need to shut away
What I throw away
I want your way

I know I get away anyway
I know it's hard to get ahead, boy

Say wrong
I won't say anything...anyway
Fake can... fake can be just as good

Place you've never been
Patience on the way
Place you've never been
No way...anyway

I know a man is somewhere..,where?
Here I am, just shot it again

I know you'd walk away
I need to shout away
What I throw away
I want your way