

Campfire Girls, Broken Tooth

i'm driving in my car
i'm listening to the radio
i'm driving by your house
i'm calling on the telephone
i'm smoking like its cool
i'm drinking like a drunken fool
i sit here in this room
with a razor blade and a broken tooth
and i'm waiting for you

woah, i'm crying
woah

is there something i can do
is there something i can say to you
is there somewhere we can go
somewhere just to be alone
they will never know

woah, i'm crying
woah

is there somewhere (somewhere we can go)
we can go there (somewhere they will never know)
somewhere just to be alone (tell me while i'm broken now, 'cause i don't even know)

i'm drinking by the pool
i'm drowning at the thought of you
i'm feeling like a fool
if i could only make it up to you
when i think i think of you
when i drink, baby, i drink to you
so here's to you

woah, i'm crying
woah

is there somewhere (somewhere we can go)
we can go there (somewhere they will never know)
somewhere just to be alone ('cause i don't even know)