

# Consumed, Butterside Down

Done it agin now.  
Playing the same game.  
Always the wrong way.  
I just can't stop doing it.  
I've got no reason to make her feel like this, I feel like dog piss.  
I've got my head on back to front.  
I want to tell you, my reason for living.  
You are my sunshine.  
I just can't get the words out.  
chorus:  
I feel I got to say, you save those rainy days.  
I've got a real friend in you.  
Stop doing it.  
chorus (2x).  
Stop doing it.