

Dolour, Rocker Chixxx Dig Us

I'd hardly say I got a thing for you (you're so square)
You know you complicate the things I do (you're so square)
And when I ask your advise on something, you don't care
And now its every single day you say I'm not there

Well, I'm not sure what you are used to
But killing time is killing me too
I can't stand us going nowhere
I'm ready to fly, bye, bye, bye

Well I know what it takes to be loved by you
I know what it means to be touched by you.