

Ednaswap, Chordomatic

Her spine is tingling, her mind lingering
Way back a year ago,
The name's on the door, yeah she's changed a lot more
I'll tell you how I know
Later on we dropped her off, she was mad at first
In a fog, what does she want, to throw it in reverse
And with that boredom, the burden's grown too much
She waits for help to come, but nothing ever does
Later on we dropped her off, she was mad at first
In a fog, what does she want, to throw it in reverse
She'll let herself go, won't work it over
She'll burn the house down, then run for cover
She'll slip into a hot bath and then sleep
Later on we dropped her off
In a fog, what does she want?
What does she want?
What does she want?