

Eraserheads, Fill Her

Fill Her

you dont need to leave
it seems a bit naive
no need to disagree
or seek my history
you're starin at my soul
my sanity you stole
but then i knew all along
that anything could go wrong

thou i cant see you
i cant feel you
im so glad you open my door
when i get near all my fears disappear
and i wont be alone anymore... hmmm hmhhhmm hmmmhmm...