

Everybody Else, Faker

I'll write it in a letter
But it won't upset her
I'll tell her that i don't care
That she's my saturday nightmare
'though i'm no longer sleeping
Still i'll keep on dreaming
Dreaming about the old days
When i could make her
Cry just by the look in my eye
I can't let her go
I think i'm losing control
My momma said i'd be a lady killer
I can't make her cry
My friends are wondering why
They always thought i'd be a cold heartbreaker
No, i'm just a faker
I burnt her invitation
'though i need a vacation
I told her that i'm busy
But she still makes me dizzy
Boredom is so boring
Still i'll keep on snoring
Dreaming about the old days
When i could make her
Cry just by the look in my eye