

Heatmiser, Trap Door

what a monster this kissing disease
did the paramedic bring you back?
or was he dropping you off for the night
in broad daylight?
i can't stand up in here
i hit my head on your trap door
can't come down to see you
because i'm not that kind of girl
why should i listen?
you already kissed him
and already replaced him
the telephone is my enemy now
i'm giving in if i make a call
how could i lose to a weaker hand
lie down lie down it's bigger than i can stand
up in here
i hit my head on your trap door
can't come down to see you
because i'm not that kind of girl
why should i listen?
you already kissed him
and already replaced him

you always cut me off and in half
and think you can put it back
i know i've been had but ii'll still take you home
so lie down lie down you're leaving just standing up