

Isaac Dunbar, Bleach

I should bleach my hair to make my parents mad, especially dad
He's kinda known for having temper tantrums
I'm gonna pierce my face in my rebellion
Wow, what a sin
I felt it coming on, another bender
And it went like this:

I loosened my grip
I called it quits
I ordered a car and left my lover
I said I left my lover behind like a melody loses his time

And I waited for you to call me like the lover that you are
So call me like the lover that you are

If I let you go
Come back and kiss it better
One last time
I don't know why but I do push you away

I know it's cliché when I say that I'm a classic sign of self-sabotage
A monster dressed in your mirage
Once I said I loved you I ran away
And I loosened my grip
I called it quits

And I waited for you to call me like the lover that you are
So call me like the lover that you are
Call me like the lover that you are
Call me like the lover that you are

Even though I left the house
It never fixed the damage
My mood changes quicker than the paps could catch a bandit
Mommy issues manifest it back into my marriages
This is a sign to bleach your hair

I might butcher a song
Stir the pot just for kicks
I might just burn down a bridge
To get an ounce of your love
If I loosen my grip, if I call it quits

Would you still call me like the lover that you are
Call me like the lover that you are
Call me like the lover that you are
Call me like the lover that you are