

Jakalope, Screecher

I am so tired
This is insane
Just go away now
I don't feel the same

Do you get tired
Of being admired
I'm starting to think I'm insane
Cause they've got the fire
You're so damn desired
And me, well I don't feel the same
I'm in the shadow
On the ground that I've found you
So don't come to me to complain
I know you don't know
I'll tell you not to go
And you'll hang your head down in shame

I don't want you that way
You're not something I'd save
As you drop to your knees
I don't want you that way
You're not something I'd save
I watch you drop to your knees