

June, I Write B Movies

This is about the story that never ends.
But this pen wont run out, and the pages always end up on the floor.

[Chorus:]

You like to keep me awake. Is there something that you wanted?
No, dont apologize; just hold your breath.
Try not to freeze before the morning,
Cause I am the winter; this sickness will break out.
I am contagious and this illness is what you want.

So Ill stand by your door.
Lay in your bed now, because this is your grave.
Now and burn all your clothes (off) I can tell that your fever is rising.

[Chorus]

Why is it so much colder on your side of town?
Would it make things any easier if something comes up and Im not around?
You can say this is all my fault at the time when youre pointing your finger.
Would it make things any easier if something comes up and I'm not around?

[Chorus:]

You like to keep me awake. Is there something that you wanted?
No, don't apologize; just hold your breath.
Try not to freeze before the morning,
And I am the winter; this sickness will break out.
'Cause I am contagious, this illness is what you want.
And I am the winter; this sickness will break out.
'Cause I am contagious, this illness is what you want.