Kate Walsh, June Bug

Calling up you on the phone Cause seeing is just too undone I never had you on my mind Like a piece or a fraction a day Like crust in the ground I'll try to not be found, here This June bugs in love with my heart And all for the sake of that pretty dress poses I'm hooked on this mistress of my name I'll be caring, oh Now everythings foot long to me This gravity I like just wont be here I faked a stand on the stake Please come take me away, from here Cause this June bugs in love with my heart And all for the sake of that blood red moon stars all night I want to be in your shadow, oh Cause this June bugs in love with my heart And all for the sake of that blood red moon stars all night I want to be in your shadow