

Katy Rose, I like

I wanna live before I die
So don't say I have to cry on
One more freezing floor
I ask you to open the door
And see how things could have gone
The reason that it took so long
Before you could figure out
That for so long I was about to break
And there were no arms to keep me
From harming me and now I'm searchin back to see
How I never tried to ask for some sympathy
'cause no- nobody wants to ride with me too far
'cause I might trip away
But in your arms I'd rather stay
You might just turn into something I like
You might just turn into something I like
You might just turn into something I li-li-li-li-li-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
You might just turn into something I
Want to dream about
Something I can't live without
My foot is in your hand
I want you to understand
How I could be confused
Right after being used
But still your here in spite
When I close my eyes to dream at night
I've gotta keep my pants on
I gotta check my pulse before I've gone too far away
To hurt so i think I'll stay around to hear ya breath
Saying all those words to me
Unraveling my fantasy while I drink
My oleander tea
You might just turn into something I like
You might just turn into something I like
You might just turn into something I li-li-li-li-li-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
You might just turn into something I liii.... Yea-yea-aa-aa-aa-aa
You might just tur into something I like
You might just turn into something I like
You might just turn into something I