

Longpigs, Speech Bubble

I'm leaving
when?
too soon
i really think it's time we spoke as two
i'm eating
what?
all your kills
and sucking warm sweet milk from the mother ship
swapping our disease it's come to this

I'm a senator's son
how
how only kids playing cops
tattooed my organ is this warhol
so this is
what?
what's coming out
and you don't bat an eyelid trash the can lid
crash the poor phlyd crash it all

connection keeps me crawling
connection makes you sin
don't know which kind of voice to use
to say which love i'm in

when i see her
and she's walking down the street
when i see her
and she's talking and talking and talking and talking
all night
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right
oh i never get it right