

Maria McKee, Carried

Don't know what's eating me today I'm not in love I'm not missin' anyone
Kind of heartache I just can't seem to put my finger on it
Jesus I know you're out there in there...out there somewhere in here everywhere
Caught me tugging on a wound that never heals
I know you must know how it feels Caught stealing when I was a little kid bad attention for my evil I
She's a liar
I've always been like this...

Chorus:

I carried it with me since my mother carried
Carried it with me since my mother carried
I carried it with me since my mother carried
Carried it with me since my mother carried me...

It's a wonder I have any friends at all I'm subhuman a ratty ball of string
I don't want you to love me then I'd have to start making sense
And I've prayed for a stigmata stain let me prick the hole fill it up with clay
All this color makes me tired sometimes I wish I saw in grey

Chorus

I'm cruisin' on a blissed out fog
I'm kissin' you, I get kissed a lot
Looking for soul between the fleshpots is makin' me wanna go...cannibal

Chorus