## Maria McKee, What Else You Wanna Know

Tell your mama you don't need it You don't need it anymore And if she tries to feed you Spit it out on the floor

I dream in a box it's empty I love to sleep If you're dyin' to get lost Don't die with me

## Chorus:

And you hang (around my neck so tight) Like a baby (you cut into my throat) And you hang (what else you wanna know)

And I love what we are, but I hate what I am And I wanna be like you, but I hate when you're like them

Don't wanna be a father it's too good of an excuse to leave Sometimes I wish I wasn't born It's too bad of an excuse to breathe

## Chorus

And we all wake up together
These pictures shinin' in our heads
Sometimes I leave the house
Sometimes I stay in bed
And we all wake up together
And we trade each other jive
Take me with you when you go
There's so much I wanna know