

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