

Marvelous 3, Leopard Print

Get off my heart
Cuz you've been standing on it all day
Can my lips part
With the words that I want to say

And as I run into walls 'cause I don't have the balls to run over him
You just sit in the dark there alone where he parks there, resisting sin

And when the angels start to sing
And when my ears begin to ring
I think I'm crazy 'cause I sing
For the rich girl

Where do I start
Please pull the splinters from my knees
I tired so hard
To get you to sing with me
And does the leopard print book full of phone numbers look like a cover up
'Cause I got too much pride just to let this one slide
And to try and go and fuck this up