Rhesus, Shooting Star

at the party
writing silly words on a wall
the bleeding memories
your pretty face coming down the hall
it's allright it's allright
i'm just a little tired
well come on, look at me i can smile
if you want me to i could even kill you
shooting star
okay okay
shooting star
okay okay
he's just a lonely boy sadly looking at this lovely toy
you can blame me if you want to
you can't get back anyway
you can blame me if you want to
you can't get back anyway
shooting star
okay okay
shooting star
okay okay
he's just a lonely boy sadly looking at this lovely toy
(if you don't get it back, you gotta let it out)