Ruby, Flippin' Tha Bird

Why can't I feel things that I'm supposed to Why can't I steal Why can't I see what I have to do To make it real I laugh when you die I cry when it feels good And I scream because I want to

Somethin' tells me I've been here before Somethin' tells me I've been here before Somethin' tells me I've been here Somethin' tells me I've been here Somethin' tells me I've been here before

There are two things missing from my life Love and money If I could steal them maybe I'd be Happy Gimme bread I'll want no more But give me cake 'n' I'll want cream And if I scream It's 'cos I want to

Somethin' tells me I've been here before Somethin' tells me I've been here before

If I could write my name in snow Winter to spring Would it mean that I know Anything With my hand on your head does it mean that I approve Or do I scream Gimme bread I'll want no more But give me cake 'n' I'll want cream And if I scream It's 'cos I want to

Somethin' tells me I've been here before Somethin' tells me I've been here before