

Say Anything, Spores

I was watching Demolition Man
And talking dirty to a fan who likes my band
When I took a chance and called you up
You said you'd visit but you just don't give a fuck
So I had to put you in your place
And leave a look of shame upon your face
Stood accused for the last two years
I got off, I got off, I got off

But I
Still miss you more, I miss you more than I
Ever did before you left your spores inside
Of my empty core, a baby's got your eyes
Now I miss you more, I miss you more tonight

Then you threw me up against the wall
The city shook to meet our mating call
All the anger and the pain poured forth
The act itself defied the blessed source
When you were finished you were done with me
And you explained it wasn't meant to be
I should've known it when you howled his name
You got off, you got off, you got off

But I
Still miss you more, I miss you more than I
Ever did before you left your spores inside
When your gaze adorned the whore you left behind
Now I miss you more, I miss you more tonight

I miss you more tonight
I miss you more tonight
I miss you more tonight
I miss you more tonight

You know I still know how, how much your love costs (alright)
You know when I peel back your layered lip gloss (alright)
You know I still know how to fuck your eyes crossed (alright)
It's your loss
It's your loss.