

Sebadoh, Crystal-Crossed

I arrived with the lie I've forgiven
Didn't wanna live on the wrong side of love
I couldn't leave, though you made me a victim
Standing in the kitchen with the keys in my hand
When you ride me with your eyes closed
Are you fixed on a picture of a friend?
I'm crystal-crossed, I still feel lost
But I refuse to be your victim
Are you in love with the boy or a drug?
Are you high when he bends to hug you?
When you're with him are you outta your head?
Is he the ghost floatin' over our bed?
When you ride me with your eyes closed
Are you fixed on a picture of a friend?
I'm crystal-crossed, I still feel lost
But I refuse to be your victim...again
I refuse to be your victim
Thinking everything could be a lie
And have to wonder if you're with him
And when you ride, do you look him in the eye?
And when you f**k him, do you look him in the eye?
And when you ride, do you look him in the eye?