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?