

# Self, Keepaway

Let me make my prediction of why you have no love  
You're hollowing out and alone inside  
Your will had died  
In water which you're barely treading

Swallowing all remains of hope, you just can't cope, I throw the rope  
But the change in tide tossed you aside  
A move that we're regretting

What's minimum wage for a damsel in distress?  
Baby, I could offer you some better benefits  
It gets lonely in castles and beds made out of glass  
I feel you hopelessly, telepathically

All the boys down at the schoolyard  
They're dumb, they're playing keepaway, keepaway with your heart  
All the boys that try so hard to get some  
But you just walk away, play keepaway with your heart

Let me make my assessment to  
The way that you move in the full of the moon  
And the black inside your vampire eyes  
Your child-like charm is never unwelcome

Why you destined to beat yourself up over an empty cup of rotten luck  
And misery, when no one else can see, elusive to everyone

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Keepaway with your heart