

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Think I W

Think I wanna die if you don't stay
Drop dead in place, you can forget it
Carry a torch for days,
I'm gonna let it burn

I remember watching as you slowly loaded up the loom.
On repeat: Caravan and we danced around the room.
Once insecure about your scar but I think you got over it. (So right)

Dreamt of marimbas made from the bones of our relatives,
Who never live as long as we think that they oughta live.
You dreamt of sex with tigers
I tried to get my head around that one! (So right)

Left in a disguise for the faraway
Traveled all alone through boring meadows
While I sat at home
Wishing we could elope..

Will you ever know what you do to me?
I'm on my broken knees, no end of sorrow.
Sorry if that's twee but it's tomorrow's hope.

Hey!
Hey!
Hey!

Hey!
Hey!
Hey!

Wanna die, wanna die, I wanna die, wanna die...
I wanna die, I wanna die, I wanna die, wanna die, wanna die, I wanna die, I wanna die...

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