

SR-71, Kick Me When I'm High

she clings to me like cellophane
fake plastic submarine
slowly driving me insane
but now that's over
so what if the sex is great
just temporary escape
another thing I grew to hate
but now that's over

why why do you always kick me when im high?
knock me down till we see eye to eye
figured her out I know she may not be
miss right she'll do right now (she'll do right now)

I used to hang on every word
each lie was more absurd
kept me so insecure but now that's over
she taught me how to trust
and to believe in us
then she taught me how to cuss
that bitch its over
(you know I used to be such a nice boy)

why why do you always kick me when im high?
knock me down till we see eye to eye
figured her out I know she may not be
miss right she'll do right now

she clings to me like cellophane
fake plastic submarine
she's driving me insane
but now thats over (now that's over)

why why do you always kick me when im high?
knock me down till we see eye to eye
figured her out I know she may not be
miss right she'll do right now (she'll do right now)

right now ohh
right now