

Sugarcult, No Action

I don't wanna kiss you, I don't wanna touch
I don't wanna see you, cause I don't miss you that much
I'm not a telephone junkie
I told you that were now just good friends
Well I'll hold you like I hold that bake a lot in my hand
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
Every time I phone you, I just wanna put you down

He's got the keys to the car, they are the keys to the kingdom
He's got everything you need, it's a shame that he didn't bring them
I'm not a telephone junkie
If I'm inserting my coin then I'm doing just fine
If things in my head stop hurting my mind
I think about the way things used to be
Knowing you will miss driving me crazy
Sometimes I phone you when il know you're not lonely
But it's just connecting in time
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
Every time I phone you, I just wanna put
Every time I phone you, I just wanna put
Every time I phone you, I just wanna put you down
There's no action
No, no, no, there's no action
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