

# Sundown, 22

It's all blurred from where you stand  
You're not all that high in demand  
Would you want me more if I would lie  
Can't love you girl - Won't even try

What you put on display is such a boring view

Rather you'd go away - I'm just so sick of you

So distant when you turn the dial  
A constant haze of cold denial  
You're only in it for the fame  
Can't you just quit this f\*\*king game  
What you want me to be - You know I can't  
Your Rocky Horror Superman  
You're such a sweet little marionette  
I drug myself just to forget