

The Arrogant Sons Of Bitches, This Song Has No

I wanna take our minds and meld them into one.
I wanna play your games but you're not any fun.
I wanna find your soul so I can figure out
what you and me ever were (talking) about.
I wanna meet some girl who doesn't speak in dialects
that everybody but me understands.
But my anti-flamboyancy makes my buoyancy decrease
so I am gonna drown before I hit the land. (whoa yeah)
It used to be like we could talk all night and day.
But now you have strayed far away from me.
We could talk together **** and yell in peace.
But I didn't buy you out, you were just a lease.
I've had you on my mind all night.
You mean so much to me.
Well I guess that once I let go giving up will come more easily.
Refill on my coffee, another sleepless night.
Not knowing who is wrong, but I know I'm not right.
Made some bad decisions, I had good intentions to keep.
But if I keep on crying, maybe I'll cry myself to sleep.
I've heard a lot of condescending understatements from your gender
long before you were around.
Of course you're not the one for me right now cause you're not here for me
but I call anyway to hear your voice sound (whoa yeah)
I gotta give up find myself.
I gotta give up by myself.