

Useless ID, Pink Stars And Magazines

Pink Stars And Magazines

Your latest issue

Save me the drama queen for one day

Tattoo my name into, your heart and smile

Obsession is your only way

And I threw all the medicine away

But I'll never knock on your door again

These writhing butterflies

Dwell in your stomach

When it comes to you I have no conscience

You're living your life in a lie

You're living your life in a lie

This sweet candy is dirty from the inside

And I threw all the medicine away

But I'll never knock on your door again

The damage is done

We'll never be a part of anything

I'll never knock on your door again. Again.

And I threw all the medicine away

But I'll never knock on your door again

The damage is done

We'll never be a part of anything

Anything at all (Don't follow me around)

At all (Don't follow me around)

At all (Don't follow me around)