

Venera, Scaredycat

one foot still inside and the other one outside the door
trying to hold on though he knows he was way better off before
you gotta have a little faith boy
you gotta have a little faith, that's what she says

but he tries to run off, tries to make his way through the door
as she keeps laughing, that's right boy, i nailed your foot to the door
you gotta have a little faith boy
you gotta have a little faith, that's what she says

scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat
scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat
this bubble is meant to burst
you gotta cut off, gotta cut off
scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat

a single string of hope, she's clutching your hand harder
determined not to let go but it slowly slips away
you gotta have a little faith girl
you gotta have a little faith, that's what he says

no strings attached, cut back it's all gone
only fragments and broken pieces of a past dream
nothing to hold on to anymore you gotta have a little faith,
that's what he said

scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat
scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat
smelly cat, smelly car
what are they feeding you?
scaredycat, oh scaredycat
sitting like a doormat

a thousand miracles once promised not destroyed
she keeps a piece of his heart, he keeps a piece of hers
she'll never get it back, he'll never get it back