

Yukka, Maybe

You want it
So grab it
Pull it of the tree
Don't listen to my words again

You need it
So take it
Just put it in your mouth
And be done with it

Strange fruit grows on many trees
Why should I be the one you need

You had it
You took it
You're lying on the floor
And your friends have gone away

You need it
Your bleeding
Your stomach is in pain
Too late to turn it all around

Strange fruit grows on many trees
Why should I be the one you need

Maybe you think that our love is strong
Maybe you think that I'm oh so wrong but
Maybe I'm already gone
Maybe

Maybe you think that I should react
Maybe you think that you've gained respect but
Maybe you don't know where it's at
Maybe