

Zox, The Squid

It's friday night and i'm tired of searching for this life
The week's been cruel to me, i just want to feel alright
All over town the word's been going around
And where i want to be is wherever you'll be found
Now it takes up nearly all of my time
And i need, i need some way
I need some way to get you off my mind
Sometimes when you get close to me
It brings me close to heaven, but i can't get in
No no no, and the more you shy away from me
To search for something better, it hurts me so
But i don't know cause i'm the squid
Now all this time i wait for you to realize
I'll treat you lovingly, so open up your eyes
And once again i say i need you my friend
Touch your lips to me and i'll be your cigarette
I know i love you so
But i don't know and i can't know
Exactly where we're going to go