Fiction Family

Don't say you love me Don't say you care Keep your kind words to yourself Since you're so above me And I'm way down here Leave your sugar on the shelf Hail to the queen of assumptions You yelled, "Off with his head." When something you heard made you mad Now after months in your graveyard You're trying to raise me from the dead It turns out your sources were bad Don't say you love me Don't say you care Keep your kind words to yourself Since you're so above me And I'm way down here Leave your sugar on the shelf Please don't be friendly And ask if I'm okay Maybe just hang up the phone 'Cause if you think you know me And my deceitful ways Then you should leave this liar alone And don't say you love me Don't say you care Keep your kind words to yourself Since you're so above me And I'm way down here Leave your sugar on the shelf Since you're so above me And I'm way down here Leave your sugar on the shelf