

I'll run into you again
Can you give me one of your stares?
Can you give me one?
Do you hide in the corner
When I wanna
Razor cut my life?
Is the popcorn in the kitchen
Ready yet?
Do we really know the same thing
Same song?
Is it really not the same when I
turn away?
With a curse in your heart
You have
Nothing to say
So I crawl into the whirlpool
And I see one hundred stars
I forgot that you touched your own
Mutilated Scars
(Here we go know)
Has the cat got your tongue?
Has the cat got it?
I joined a line
You joined a line
around the hen
Nothing more is said
Cat got your tongue
I wear a blue silk gown
I put my arm around a peachy boy
I put a cigarette on
Make ya, make ya, make ya lose ya brain
Make ya lose ya brain
Make ya, make ya, make ya lose ya brain
Make ya lose ya brain
Make ya, make ya, make ya lose ya brain, yeah
Make ya lose ya brain
Make ya, make ya, make ya lose ya brain, yeah
I'll run into you again
Can you give me one of your stares
Can you give me one