

Sugar Coma

Miss Li

You're just a little bit too good for me aren't you baby
That's why you can't turn around
I'll keep talking but you keep saying maybe
I know I recognize the sound
When the narcissistic piece of you crumbles
A tiny little piece of us dies
So don't lie to me I'll be faithful

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
But you are mean

You're just a little bit too bright for me aren't you honey
That's why you don't come around
So I'm dumb and you are the smart one
You know this knowledge makes me numb

You are my coca cola
I am in sugar coma
And you know I need you to come
Cause this addiction makes me crazy

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
But you are mean

I am under your spell
You are playing it well
You are my fallen chain

I hate you baby
I hate you with a passion
But you're my gasoline
You're my medicine
But you are mean

I hate you baby
But you fill me with compassion
You're my adrenaline
You're my morphine
But you are mean