the pinch one inch half a head and half dead no pain no gain there's a million voices in my brain it's like a game of hide and seek and i play every day i close my eyes and i count to ten one two three and everybody runs away i'm in a bad way it's such a bad way can't you give a damn on a better day i can't come out to play when i'm in such a bad bad way purple leather makes it better a purple coat or a purple sweater clothes make the girl i know but i can't get dressed when i'm this low i'm like a self made hand grenade but i can't pull the pin i set the bait and sit back and wait then i try to see if i can reel you in little peach little blue a little water and i'm as good as new i want to swallow all of you but i'm biting more than i can chew