

What Have I Got To Lose

Splender

Goddamn, I think I have a problem
Thick skinned and I need attention
It's not my lack of motivation
It's not my simple education
I'm not quite trying to contain you
I'm not quite here to entertain you
I'm so bored - I'm ignored
I might change, I'm not so sure
And all I've done and all I've seen
Are pages in some magazine
And I don't care but sometimes I feel scared
What have I got to lose?
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Ok, so I forgot to mention
How I've been dealing with the tension
It's also written on my face
'Cause how I look is how I feel
I think that it could get better
If I just pull it all together
I'm so sore - I'm impure
I might change, I'm not so sure
When all I've done and all I've seen
Are pages in some magazine
And I don't care but sometimes I feel scared
What have I got to lose?
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What have I got to lose?
And all I've done and all I've seen
Are pages in some magazine
And I won't bleed
And I won't cry
And I feel less than satisfied
And I won't beg
And I won't tear
And I can't take it anywhere
Well I don't mind but sometimes I feel scared
What have I got to lose?
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