

## You Should Know

### The Working Title

O my god give me some sympathy  
i need some drugs, carte blanche and a little string  
when no ones there i can sneak up silently  
around her neck  
i cant help thinking that shes been lying to me

The burning inside don't tell me its all in my head  
that its in my head

I should know if i'm in love ok  
maybe you've just lost your touch  
you should know that i'm in love  
i need you so much closer

Hold my hand, make me feel apathy  
grab my pants, make my heart skip a beat  
only when i slip and i pull the string i am alone  
and i cant help thinking that you've been lying to me

The blood on my hands now tell me its all in my head  
is it in my head?

I'm on my way don't put up a fight  
58th and ninth i'm comin home  
i should know if i'm in love ok  
maybe you've just lost your touch so come here  
you should know that we're in love  
ill teach you not to lie