

Give up and be deluded - it'll all be over soon
It feels so good not to be hounded at the moon
~~No sir~~ ~~nothin' down!~~

Same old ~~for~~ song
I heard a thousand times before
(repeat)

When I heard it
I always ask for more

Notin' new, Notin' new ~~in the~~
~~repeat~~ ~~whole world~~

Just the same old jugsy stuff
with faint puns
Coming back again

The best is repeatin but copyin
comes a close 2
(repeat)

Honey, kiss me again would you
like the last time

(circled text)
I don't want a man
who'll come up
and mess with
my head
I want a man
who'll come up
and kiss my
head
I want a man
who'll come up
and mess with
my head
I want a man
who'll come up
and kiss my
head

Don't go nowhere - there's nowhere left to go
like do notin' else
but feel the copyin' & bleed
will be long get broken