Matthew Ryan

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the girl's got problems she's dancing for the deaf
living with her latest love all vacuumed like the rest
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
you're just afraid to leave
the rotten apple of her eye talks junk on weekends
at a dump called the firefly he's laughing with his
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
you're just afraid to leave
you're just afraid to leave
sugar gets bitter she knows to watch her tongue
that bastard never hit her in front of anyone
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
hold on to me hold on to me you're going to feel better
you're just afraid to leave
you're just afraid to leave
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