Tell your honey Living all alone I guess I'll always be I guess I fear Go and tell your honey Can help from what Ive seen I don't feel true Do you anyway I can see you sometimes And then I just don't care She loves (loathes? ) me She loves (loathes? ) me I don't think I could ever see Tell me that you're near So free that Im leaving you behind Don't plan to let you say you're sorry Indeed so Or maybe you'll be high Be high x3 Shiver in a bath I feel nice And see the light