

# Scorpio

Autoheart

The best way to describe the way you make me feel inside  
It's like a stultifying feeling of entrapment  
My intelligence is waning, my exuberance is fading  
Like a parasite you take and take and take

Oh, oh, oh, so staccato  
Oh, oh, oh, your vibrato  
Oh, oh, oh, infiltrating me

Basically, my epiphany is that I see  
You for you, but when you see yourself  
All you see is God

What have we become?  
We started off at number one  
But now I know, you're a Scorpio  
The saddest part  
Is that you never had my heart  
Let me go, Scorpio  
Scorpio

If there's one thing that I've learnt is that I'll never trust a flirt  
Because a wandering eye will always tend to wander  
And I'm not the jealous kind but in the end that's what defined me  
And I'll never wear that colour green again

Oh, oh, oh, so staccato  
Oh, oh, oh, your vibrato  
Oh, oh, oh, infiltrating me

Basically, my epiphany is that I see  
You for you, but when you see yourself  
All you see is God

What have we become?  
We started off at number one  
But now I know, you're a Scorpio  
The saddest part  
Is that you never had my heart  
Let me go, Scorpio  
Hey

Let me go, Scorpio

(The saddest part is that you never had my heart)  
(Never had my heart)  
(Never had my heart)  
(The saddest part is that you never had my heart)  
Scorpio, Scorpio, Scorpio, Scorpio  
(The saddest part is that you never-)  
Scorpio, Scorpio, Scorpio, Scorpio  
(The saddest part is that you never-)  
Oh, oh, oh, so staccato  
Oh, oh, oh, your vibrato  
Oh, oh, oh, infiltrating me  
(The saddest part is that you never-)  
Oh, oh, oh, so staccato

Oh, oh, oh, your vibrato  
Oh, oh, oh...  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(What have we become?)  
(Number one)