

press f (interlude)

Azahriah

Johnny can't remember the day
But I do
Johnny [?]
I didn't know
But you don't really care how it feels
Am I right?
But you don't even know how it feels
Yes, you, right

But I don't even care, care-are-are-are-are
You don't even care, care-are-are-are

Then why you lookin' down on me
Like my friend never died?
I saw his blood, I saved my soul
To finally feel like I was more
Than just a ghost, a ghost, a ghost

I follow you no matter where you go
I guess you already just sold your soul
I look it right in the the eye and I see that
Lo-lo-lo-lo-lonely boy
He has nowhere to go
He's saying "Darling, hold me close
'Cause I don't wanna let you go"
Breaking windows, closin' doors
And that's how I got parano-no-no-no-no-no-noid
"But I'm alright, bye, bye on a night, Sundays on fire
(Pr-ra-pa-pa-pr-ra-pa-pa, pa-pa-pa)
I never was enough for my love 'cause I'm a liar
But-but-but-buprr-but trust me, baby, I can lift you higher"
That's the tale of two [?] and a liar, ooh-oh-oh-oh, ooh-oh

I'm not a liar, I'm not a liar
I'm not a liar, I'm not a liar
I'm not a liar, I'm not a liar
I'm not a liar, I'm not a liar