

# She Only Loves Me When I'm There

Ball Park Music

Guildford, Guildford holy mother of  
Hell and Jesus in the architraves  
Waiting, waiting, comes to take all my misery away, at least fo  
r now  
Kelvin ghetto homie figure  
We can work it out  
(1, 2, 3, 4)

It must be 5 years ago now  
Skulking home one public holiday  
Eighteen, eighteen, baby brains  
Got the nervous twitching algorithms right beneath the trees  
Yeah, I half expect her knuckles now to bring me to my knees

If she wants this to be  
She'll have to see the things I have had to see  
Maybe she would know  
Maybe she would care  
She only loves me when I'm there

It must be five years ago now  
My trimester public holiday  
Eighteen crack these oysters open  
She can be forgiven but she doesn't go away  
Yeah, see her on the bus, man, see her everyday

If she wants this to be  
She'll have to see the things I have had to see  
Maybe she would know  
Maybe she would care  
She only loves me when I'm there

I don't want to live like this anymore, kid  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
(2, 3, 4)

She only loves me when I'm there [x2]

Nervous twitching algorithms right beneath the trees  
Yeah half expecting knuckles now to bring me to my knees