

Demons

BENE

I wanna talk to you
Not now. Later
No, now

Call a cab. I am broken
Taking me out the distance
Stressing me out, you're with him
He's so lucky I'm with friends

Wishing that this was different
Wishing I could think this through
Wishing I could be with—
I can't see differently

Demon crawls under my skin
I'm wondering where he's been
I'm wondering where you've been
Done, I wanna kiss his hand
I'm wondering where you've been
I'm wondering where he's been

With him it's only good times
With him it's only sunshine
With him it's only big cries
I feel the crack in his walls

Feeling—
Holding his hand in the dark
In the rain, in the park
I am digging
A grave in the dirt where I lay
Hope I do lay with him
Dying

Demon crawls under my skin
I'm wondering where he's been
I'm wondering where you've been
Done, I wanna kiss his hand
I'm wondering where you've been
I'm wondering where he's been

I can't bottle this love
Question myself the most
Question, is it all dust?
Underwater with lust
Dying over him
I can picture the love
I have puppy-dog eyes
I feel the butterflies
I'm in some ways paralyzed

Demon crawls under my skin
I'm wondering where he's been
I'm wondering where you've been