

# Demons

BENEE

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