

Doomsday

binki

When I can't keep it down
I can hear you calling out
Baby's got a cross eyed smile
Doctor says she'll come around

Never say I'm talking strange
I don't have to act no way
Check in, check in all the time
I don't want to walk away

I don't need a place
I don't need a car
These days, I just like to know what I'm for
I don't need a heart
These days, I just like to know what I'm for

Spinning lights, tight rope
It ties me up, so I don't look down
Spinning lights, tight rope
It ties me up, so I don't look

Now I'm thinking to myself
Wonder how to pull your strings
You said that I don't belong
Don't you got somewhere to be

Now you want to cross your arms
I just want to take your peek
Wonder how to make you come
Show me, show me

I don't need a place
I don't need a car
These days, I just like to know what I'm for
I don't need a heart
These days, I just like to know what I'm for

Spinning lies, tight rope
It ties me up, so I don't look down
Spinning lies, tight rope
It ties me up, so I don't look

I'm okay
Let me down
Turn away
Not right now
I'm okay
Let me down
Turn away
Not right now

I don't need a place
I don't need a car
These days, I just like to know what I'm for
I just like to know what I'm for