

# 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