

Black Sheets

Birds of Tokyo

You never wanted me to say I've become a simulated actor,
So write this all down, my friend, yeah.
You never wanted me to say I've become an educated
chanter, sit this one out, my friend.
My halo entertains something, but an educated answer?
You'll be the last to know.
You'll never find out, you'll never find my...

Crazy love, crazy love,
Nothing more than mine,

You never wanted me to say I've become a simulated actor,
Leave it alone, my friend.
My halo entertains nothing but an educated answer
You'll be the last one here.
You'll never find out, you'll never find my...

Crazy love, crazy love,
Nothing more than mine, oh mine...

Are you waking up the dead?
Tell me how long til this ends.
Are you ready to live again?
And the black sheets that you tore,
Had me begging you for more.
Are you ready to live again?

Crazy love, crazy love,
Nothing more than, mine, oh...
Crazy love, (You never wanted me to say)
Crazy love, (You never wanted...)
Nothing more than mine, oh mine.