

Burnt Babies Fear the Fire

Blak Audio

I like your stance, I like your style
And how you very rarely smile
I like how you seem to barely try
And how I've never seen me within your eyes

When I scream for you, you're never listening
When I dance for you, you never look
When I dream awake and scream that I love you
When I do, I get a dirty look

I like your style, I like your stance
That no-one ever has a chance
I like how you lay when you fall
And how you seem to like, like nothing at all

When I scream for you, you're never listening
When I dance for you, you never look
When I dream awake and scream that I love you
When I do, I get a dirty look

I've been burned
By a darker light, I conspire
And we'll turn
With a darker light toward the fire

When I scream for you, you're never listening
When I dance for you, you never look
When I dream awake and scream that I love you
When I do, I get a dirty look
When I scream at you
When I scream at you
When I scream at you and say that I love you
When I do, I get a dirty look