

Cheap Fun

Born Without Bones

My song caught your ear
And your dress caught my eye
Your names on the tip of my tongue
But I'm afraid you've caught me at a bad time
Cause what I do, won't let me see you when I want to
I don't share what I love with anyone so you may be the type
That I should not endure
Cause you'll fill me up and then you'll suck me dry and then I'll ask
What are the flowers for?

Cause what you do won't let me love you the way I want to
And I what I do only let's me see you when I don't want to

My song caught your ear
And your dress was cut too high
Your lips on the tip of my tongue but
I'm afraid you've got me for the last time

Cause what you do won't let me love you the way I want to
And I what I do only let's me see you when I don't want to

You define life as rounds of free drinks, 40 ounce friends and
a little cheap fun
And I define death as your every waking breath, that bad taste
in my mouth from
The name still on my tongue

Cause what you do won't let me love you the way I want to
And I what I do only let's me see you when I don't want to

And what you do only let's me see you a way that I don't want to
I don't want to, I don't want to, I don't want to, I don't want to