

Some Half Baked Idea Called Wonderful

Catatonia

La la la la La la la la

Mickey wishes he was dead, draws the sheet across his head

Never felt so alive

Moved him in to share the bed, turns out he's sharing her instead

Was it all worthwhile?

Must have been funny, must have been dim - cut it up and let it all in

Must have been funny, must have been dim - cut it up and let it all in

Don't want you to go, just need you to know

Can't leave the house: he wouldn't dare, hang this guilty frame with stares

Naked in a fray

I'll be the shortest person there, oh god I'm losing all my hair

It won't suit my style

Must have been funny, must have been dim - cut it up and let it all in

I don't want you to go, I just need you to know

I don't want you to go, I just need you to know

Do do do Aa-aa-aa-aa-ah

She gave me nothing that I could bear to lose Aa-aa-aa-aa-ah

And if he reaches for the door, be sure he'll touch the wood and pause

Ask me back for more

We'll still shove us down the stairs, still get in each other's hair

If there's any left then

Must have been funny, must have been dim - cut it up and let it all in

I don't want you to go, I just need you to know

I don't want you to go, I just need you to know

Did you want him to go? did you push him to go where the ~ girl lies

Where does the ~ girl lie? why does she hide? why does she hide . . ? [