

# robots

Chris Miles

I wish I could move to Mars  
Where there's no such thing as cars  
'Cause no matter how much I run away  
I never seem to get too far  
I wish I could change my name  
And my cellphone never rang  
Always try to see the good in you  
But you still look the same

And now I know that  
My love still goes unnoticed  
Do you even know that I'm here?  
Why do I have hope for what is hopeless?  
'Cause the bright side's still unclear  
Maybe I should just give up on you, my dear  
'Cause no matter how much I cry, you drain my tears

Now I been getting so high  
Tell me, where's the ceiling?  
Wish I was a robot  
Turn off all my feelings  
Maybe I'm a lowlife  
Making out with demons  
Wish I was a robot  
To turn off all my feelings

Wish I had a submarine  
'Cause I drown in all my dreams  
And you just turn the volume down  
Every time I try to scream  
And baby, can we both pretend  
That we could still be friends  
But I can't do no magic tricks  
So let's just make it end  
Just make it end (just make it end)  
Just make it end (just make it end)  
(Just make it end)

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