

# Psycho Blonde

Colony 5

With or without me she plays  
And she comes two or three times a day  
She is born to love and lust  
Without that she crumbles to dust  
She is born to love and lust  
Without that she crumbles to dust!

Therapy doesn't seem to work anymore  
But only adds to the hurt and the sores  
When we are out she makes me wear handcuffs  
She's far too much and not nearly enough...

She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Psycho Blonde I'm not your toy  
She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Find yourself another Psycho Boy

I can't get help to get herself fixed  
I'm tired of games, and i'm sick of tricks  
I had to move to start seeing her again  
She has her ways to crawl back into my head

She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Psycho Blonde I'm not your toy  
She never ever gives me room  
I fear I'll suffocate soon  
Find yourself another Psycho Boy