Coast Is Clear

Above my bed, in this ugly room Hangs the whisper of the same man You can't be my father For the love we've shown It's just a little to me It's never enough to swallow those pills Now I'm sick, and always will be Take it, I don't want it You can have what you like Just don't try to trick me to sleep Don't turn out the lights You can't be my father For the love we've shown It's just a little to me It's never enough to swallow those pills Now I'm sick, and I always will be Dreams of meeting truth Be my father Dreams of meeting truth For the Dreams of meeting truth Be my father Dreams of meeting truth Now I'm sick, always, always, always Just when you thought it was all right Open your eyes now, girl Coast is clear Coast is clear

Curve