

Grateful 2

dandelion hands

Fake out, make out
Peel me off your lawn
I hope the smell of fear turns you on

I'm not worthy
Leave me here to die
Only my fucking pizza man would cry

No, it doesn't take a rocket man to know
That I don't want to die alone
So if you could just stick with me a while
I promise that I'll try and make you smile

But now I'm dead, dumb, and in the ground
So it doesn't matter anyway
Dead, dumb, and in the ground
Where I belong

No, it doesn't take an old woman to know
I didn't want to die alone
But I think that things are better off this way
A world apart but in my heart is where you'll stay

I'm so grateful
I'm so grateful
I'm so grateful to you